

THE

HISTORY

OF THE

84TH REG'T ILL. VOLS.

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PART I.

History of the Regiment.

CHAPTER I.

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE REGIMENT.

The Spring and Summer of 1862 were fraught with stirring events. The war had been in progress a year, vast armies had been sent into the field, but as yet only a small portion of the Confederate States had been passed over by our forces. The army of the Mississippi had hardly advanced to the northern boundary of Mississippi and Alabama; the army of the Potomac was toiling upon the Peninsula, and at every point our troops were met by equal and at many points by superior numbers. It was evident to all thinking minds, that more troops must be speedily sent to the scenes of action, or the suppression of the great rebellion would indeed prove a failure. The President seemed fully to comprehend the situation, and about the 1st of June 1862, issued his proclamation calling for fifty thousand more volunteers to serve for the term of three years, or during the war. The quota of Illinois under this call was speedily determined and through the medium of the newspapers it was

in a day made known throughout the State, that four new regiments were immediately required. On the 6th day of June, Governor Yates telegraphed to Louis H. Waters, Esq., of Macomb, Ill., offering him the Coloneley of one of these regiments. Col. Waters had early in the war gone into the field, and as Lt. Col. commanded the 28th Regt. Ill., Vols. for several months; but for substantial reasons had resigned his position in that regiment and returned to the practice of his profession. On receiving this telegram, he immediately replied to Gov. Yates that he would gladly accept the proposed honor, if he should find it possible to enlist a regiment. He immediately undertook the task, which at that season of the year was environed with a host of difficulties. Within the succeeding ten days he wrote to many influential friends in adjoining counties soliciting their co-operation, and made a strong effort, in his own town and county, to secure the efforts, in this direction, of men competent to become officers; besides this, he was actively engaged in soliciting every man to enlist, who could possibly leave his family and business. During the month of June, at least twenty men declared their intention of raising a company for his regiment, and though they labored diligently the work of recruiting progressed but slowly. Partisan feeling was still rife in every community, and in many truly patriotic breasts there still rankled deep-rooted prejudices against the President, and dominant party; but Col. Waters was not the man to despair of ultimate success. From the middle of June, until the 1st of August he was incessantly on the move; addressing public meetings in Mercer, Henderson, Hancock, McDonough, Fulton, Schuyler, Brown and Adams counties, and every where rendering all the assistance he possibly could to those who were recruiting. To Capt.

William Ervin, of Macomb, Ill., belongs the credit of having organized the first company for the 84th Regt. Ill. Vols. After about three weeks untiring effort in procuring enlistments he started to Camp Butler, the camp of rendezvous, with about fifty men on the 1st day of July, 1862, but immediately returned to McDonough Co., for recruits to fill up his company.

About the 25th of July the camp of rendezvous for this regiment was changed to Quincy, Ill., for during this month the army of the Potomac had met with terrible reverses; the army in Southern Tennessee was being forced back into Kentucky; the President in this emergency had called for three hundred thousand volunteers: and the quota for Illinois, now being about forty regiments instead of four, it became necessary to establish camps of rendezvous in the several congressional districts of the State. Now it was, that the peril of our government became apparent to every one; farmers left their crops standing in the field, mechanics threw aside their tools, merchants hastened to turn the measuring of calicoes and ribbons into other hands, and all rushed into camp, earnest, anxious, zealous, to do their part in sustaining the best government the world ever saw, in upholding the Constitution and the laws. During the month of July and the early part of August, ten companies were filled up and organized for the 84th Regt. Ills. Vols., and before 15th of August, all were in camp near Quincy, Ill. Our abstract of the records of the regiment shows the original organization to have been as follows: Company C was organized at Macomb, Ill. about July 1st; William Ervin, Captain, Epaphroditus C. Coulson, 1st Lieut., William P. Pearson, 2nd Lieut. Company A organized July 21st, at Macomb, Ill., John P. Higgins, Capt., Thomas G. Wisdom, 1st Lieut., William F. Starnes, 2nd Lieut. Company G.

organized July 25th, at Oquawka, Ill., Frederick Gartnericht, Capt., William H. Fuller, 1st Lieut., Russell W. Caswell, 2nd Lieut. Company D organized at Mt. Sterling, Ill., about July 27th, Moses W. Davis, Captain, Thomas D. Adams, 1st Lieut., Walter Scoggan, 2nd Lieut. Company I organized at Clayton, Ill., August 6th, Albert J. Griffith, Capt., William Scott, 1st Lieut., Thomas F. Kendrick, 2nd Lieut. Company K organized at Biggsville, Ill., August 8th, John B. McGaw, Capt., Alexander P. Nelson, 1st Lieut., Myron H. Mills, 2nd Lieut. Company B organized at Vermont, Ill., about August 10th, V. M. Grewell, Captain, Lemuel L. Scott, 1st Lieut., James A. Russell, 2nd Lieut. Company F organized at Vermont, Ill., August 11th, Caleb B. Cox, Captain, Joseph Nelson, 1st Lieut., Sammel Frost, 2nd Lieut. Company H organized at Keithsburg, Ill., August 14th, John C. Pepper, Capt., Luther T. Ball, 1st Lieut., Henry E. Abercrombie, 2nd Lieut. Company E organized at Quincy, Ill., August 15th, Myron G. Touseley, Capt., Hiram P. Roberts, 1st Lieut., Henry V. Lewis, 2nd Lieut.

The organization of the regiment was completed about the 15th of August. Thomas Hamer having been appointed Lt. Col., Charles H. Morton, Maj., James B. Kyle, Surgeon, David McDill, and Elijah C. Marshall, Assistant Surgeons, Charles E. Waters, Adjutant, Samuel L. Roe, Quartermaster and Rev. Ralph Harris, Chaplain. The following enlisted men were selected for the non-commissioned staff—John W. Frierson of co. F, for Sergeant Major, Andrew S. McDowell of co. I, Quartermaster Sergeant, Monroe P. Edwards of co. I, Commissary Sergeant, and Thomas B. Maury of co. A, Hospital Steward. The position of the several companies in the regiment was determined by drawing lots for the letters—when

Capt. Higgins drew A, which placed his company on the right, Capt. Grewell B, which placed his company on the left, Capt. Ervin C, which made his the right center or Color company of the regiment. For the benefit of those who have not been in the service, we will here state, that the companies of a regiment are arranged by letter, and commencing on the right, stand in the following order, A, F, D, I, C, H, G, K, G, B. As soon as the several companies were into camp, Col. Waters had them well supplied with clothing and camp equipage, and made drill the order of the day from 8 a. m., to 4 p. m., Saturday excepted.

After the organization of the regiment was completed, the drill was vigorously continued and too much credit can scarcely be given Col. Waters for his indefatigable efforts at this time, to render his regiment fit for immediate duty in the field. His recent experience in the 28th Ill. Vols., rendered him thoroughly competent as a drill-master and tactician. To Capt. Garternicht he found an able and thorough assistant, for Capt. G. had not only drilled with Col. Waters in the 28th Ill. Vols., but had seen several years actual service in the German army.

The month of August was devoted to drill and the study of the Regulations and Tactics, that gradual process that transforms the citizen into the soldier.

The sudden change from the ordinary avocations of life, where the blessing of thoroughly cooked food was daily enjoyed, and each night brought repose and slumber, within doors upon a good bed—to life in camp, where many for the first time in their lives prepared a meal of viands, and of course failed for want of practice and experience to make it more than a mess, and where all slept in tents and upon the ground could not of course be effected without the occurrence of considerable sickness. This is the physical consequence of

every new regiment, and we apprehend that ours was not more nor less unfortunate than most others. To become a thorough soldier, a man has many things to learn, and during this month we must contend that the regiment as a whole, made good progress. One idea was fixed in the minds of all, that contributed probably more than aught else, to give the regiment during its whole term of service the character of a prompt, reliable and well-disciplined command, namely, THAT ALL ORDERS MUST BE STRICTLY OBEYED WITHOUT REMARKS OR HESITATION.

Before the end of the month we were said to be ready for muster into the U. S. service, and awaited somewhat anxiously the arrival of the mustering officer, to make us a part of the grand army of the Union. The rolls were prepared about the 20th and on the last day of the month Capt. Ewing, of the U. S. Regular army, and at this time on duty as mustering officer, arrived at Quincy. We were anticipating a speedy movement, as soon as we were mustered in and being already tired of our first very pleasant camp were anticipating a good time, in active and actual service during the Fall campaign.

CHAPTER II.

MUSTER INTO SERVICE AND THE KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN.

All the necessary preparations having been made, on the 1st day of September, 1862, Capt. Ewing, of the U. S. Army, mustered in the regiment for the term of three years or during the war. In his inspection of men as he proceeded to muster, he rejected some from each company as unfit for service. These we noticed were generally boys from seventeen to twenty years old, most, if not all of whom, would have made excellent soldiers, and who would, as a general thing, have endured the hardships incident to a soldiers life better than men of more mature age. The fact has been remarked by many, that boys of this age proved more capable of enduring the toils, privations, and fatigue of actual service, than those of any other age. Those who were rejected by the mustering officer, regretted very much that they could not be received, but many of them subsequently were taken by other regiments, and we met them from time to time in Dixie. The original muster-in-rolls show that company A had three officers and eighty-two enlisted men; company B, three officers and eighty-seven enlisted men; company C, three officers and ninety-two enlisted men; company D, three officers and ninety-three enlisted men; company E, three offi-

cers and ninety-four enlisted men; company F, three officers and eighty-eight enlisted men; company G, three officers and eighty-seven enlisted men; company H, three officers and ninety-five enlisted men; company I, three officers and ninety-one enlisted men; company K, three officers and ninety-three enlisted men; Field and Staff, nine officers and four enlisted men, detached from the companies to which they belonged for the non-commissioned staff, making the aggregate strength of the regiment nine hundred and forty-two officers and men.

Two days after muster, the regiment was ordered to be in readiness for a move at any moment—and this order continued in force for the succeeding twenty days. The drill was continued every day, and every effort put forth to render the regiment thoroughly acquainted with all the evolutions required in actual service. On the 4th day of September, a large picnic party came from Macomb, Vermont, and intermediate neighborhoods, to our camp, and enjoyed a brief visit and a good dinner with the boys before they went into the field. They brought an abundance of delicacies for the palate, but their presence was enjoyed far more than all. The day passed very happily, but toward evening, when the hour for separation and parting came, pearly tears were welling from more eyes than belonged to fond mothers, wives, daughters, and sweethearts. On the 14th the Regiment was armed with the long Enfield rifle musket, a gun of English manufacture, and eventually decided the best for infantry of any in use. Our arms happened to be of the very first quality, and a few of the men were so fortunate as to carry the guns here drawn, through the whole time of service. We were, about the same time, fully equipped with knapsacks, haversacks, canteens, &c., and fully prepared for active

duty in the "tented field."

About this time one month's advance pay was received by the enlisted men, and on the 19th of September twenty-five dollars of bounty was paid to each. Even here we began to know something of camp rumors, and for several days it was currently reported that we were about to go into Missouri; but on the 23d the regiment took the cars for Louisville, where it arrived on the 26th, and after a few hours delay went into camp in the Southeastern portion of the city. When we reached Louisville we were surprised to see a broad pontoon bridge nearly completed across the Ohio, and that a large number of the business houses were closed. It was indeed a season of agitation and alarm among the citizens. Gen. Bragg had encamped only about five or six miles from the city, and an attack was hourly expected. We had scarcely laid off camp when the regiment was ordered to move. Lines of battle were hastily formed in the street, and an attack was, during the whole night, momentarily expected. Yea, our first night on the south side of the Ohio river, was passed in line of battle, resting on arms, reposing upon a newly paved street—rather a rough bed the boys counted it, but it was only a fair beginning of the hardships they were to find in the "Sunny South." But the enemy did not come forward to give us battle, and on the following morning, when the rain was pouring in torrents, we were marched to a camp nearly East of the city, and but a short distance from the Ohio.

In the course of three or four days the regiment was supplied with the transportation at this time allowed to all infantry regiments namely, thirteen six-mule teams and wagons, and on the evening of September 28th was sent out about three miles on the Bardstown pike, where it remained on picket until the

army moved. On the evening of 30th of September, the order was circulated, allowing but one wagon to each regiment for the transportation of baggage, and directing the remainder be immediately stored. It further directed, that all tents should be stored except one for the head-quarters of each regiment, and all other teams were detailed for duty in the ammunition and supply trains. Our regiment, meantime, was assigned to the tenth (10th) Brigade of the fourth (4th) Division, in which it continued during the campaign. Col. Gross was in command of the Brigade, and Gen. Nelson in command of the Division, until his death, which occurred only a day or two after we were assigned to the Division.

On the morning of October 1, 1862, the whole army encamped in and around Louisville, under command of Gen. Buell, started in pursuit of Gen. Bragg, who, it was ascertained, had commenced falling back towards Danville. The fourth Division (Gen. Smith commanding,) to which we were attached, with several others, moved out on the Bardstown pike. We had marched out but a few miles, before we began to hear the boom of cannon a few miles in front of us—and being unaccustomed to military affairs, were hourly looking for an engagement. On the morning of October 8th, we had scarcely started from our bivouac on the Rolling Fork of Salt River, when the distant thunder of artillery announced that a battle had begun, a few miles to the East of us, near Perryville. Gen. Bragg had suddenly halted in his retreat, and threw his whole force upon Wood's and McCook's Divisions, who were barely able to maintain their ground until reinforced. The other Divisions which had started from Louisville on the Bardstown pike, and among them the 4th Division, to which we belonged, were hurried forward to extend the line of battle on the right or

the Divisions now hotly engaged. About noon the lines of battle were formed on our right and left, and we were each moment expecting that the engagement would become general. Such, however, was not Gen. Bragg's design, and he seemed to have his own way during the campaign. All day long the battle, a few miles to our left, raged with incessant fury, and though fifty or sixty thousand men in the center and on the left were opposed to a vastly inferior force, the ASSURE General commanding, made no attempt to advance or secure any advantage in this quarter.

There was a smart skirmish in our front toward sunset, but we were not destined yet to enter into a general engagement. During the night, Bragg having severely handled McCook's Division, again continued his retreat, and in the morning we pursued, moving in line of battle all day, but finding no enemy to oppose our progress. Marching in line of battle is usually very slow, and always terribly tiresome, and when, as it was upon this occasion, the impression is fixed in the minds of all, that an important advantage has been lost, that the commanding officer has been outgeneralled, the useless effort and exertion becomes doubly onerous and disagreeable. We bivouacked for the night about a mile South of the little town of Perryville, which was now entirely deserted, feeling not only tired, but sorely chagrined at the ill-success of our arms in the partial engagement.

On the morning of the 10th, we turned a little to the left and took the road from Perryville toward Danville, and at night, were sent out on picket, where the enemy were directly in front, and sent back a shell or two, to notify us that they would contest our further advance that evening. It is related that an officer above the rank of Captain, and a Sergeant of our Regiment, came in contact, as both were trying to

find shelter behind the same stump, when the shells were heard in the air; but for this story we cannot vouch. It was certainly very natural to seek shelter at such a time, and could by no reasonable person be considered indicative of a want of courage, yet the mishap of the collision, occasioned no little mirth and amusement. The night was rainy and disagreeable and the rain poured down most mercilessly all the next day, while we held the same position, three miles from Danville. The whole army had come to a halt for it was said that Gen. Bragg, had thrown up strong fortifications at Camp Dick Robinson, and was awaiting an attack at that point, only three or four miles distant from Danville. The next day, the 12th of October, is no doubt well remembered by the regiment as the day we marched twelve or fourteen miles out and back again, and accomplished nothing. After another day's delay we marched through Danville and encamped near Stanford—laid down weary at 9 o'clock in the evening, to be roused up at 12 o'clock and marched till morning—when there was a brief skirmish near Crab Orchard, a few miles in advance of us, yet within hearing. At daylight we halted, and after resting two hours, marched on quite steadily all day passing through Crab Orchard about two o'clock, and were detailed for duty on picket again at night. We were thinking this rather severe, but the next morning we were still more unkindly handled; for we were not recalled from picket until the column was in motion and had to march till near mid-day, before any opportunity was given to get breakfast. In the vicinity of Danville, we had passed through a very fine farming country, but now we were entering upon the rough hilly section along Rock Castle River, and here the enemy began to give us serious annoyance, by felling trees across the roads, so that the column

could proceed but slowly, constantly skirmishing with the enemy, whom we now seemed to be pressing pretty closely, and expected daily to overtake and force him into an engagement.

On the 17th we crossed Rock Castle River, and ascended what then seemed quite a mountain, known as "Wild Cat." The ascent was about three miles, and as brisk a skirmish was kept up while we toiled toward the summit, as had been through the rough country, for two days previous. The same evening we went down the ridge on the opposite side; almost, it was said, into an ambuscade—came back to the summit, and after dark, were sent back, nearly to the place we had bivouacked the night before, to guard the ammunition trains. We now began really to suffer from scant rations, and for the ensuing twenty days, this was the constant complaint. On the 19th, we advanced upon a road through the hills, appropriately named the "Winding Blades" to Nelson's Cross Roads, where we rested for the night, having for our supper nothing but a small ration of poor beef, without salt—not even a cracker or cup of coffee. From this point, the Regiment (with the Brigade) marched out toward Manchester sixteen or seventeen miles, and back the same day, without a particle of food or a cup of coffee, until they returned late in the evening. Of course, under such privations and hardships as these, our Regiment was rapidly reduced in numbers. Veterans might and did endure it much better, but it decimated the ranks of every new regiment on the campaign. From Nelson's Cross Roads, after resting a day, we returned to Rock Castle River—rested there two days, and then came back to Mt. Vernon. We were now convinced that the campaign was closed, that the pursuit of Gen. Bragg was abandoned, that he had reached Cumberland Gap, with the vast and

valuable stores and supplies, which he had secured in Kentucky. He had gathered the rich spoils, while the impotent Buell was reorganizing the army at Louisville; at Perryville he had given a detachment of our army a severe repulse, while the main body was lying inactive, within hearing of the sound of the musketry; and after this masterly movement, it was found impossible to overtake him—and the whole campaign was a failure. Not a failure because the army was not full of vigor, energy and courage; not because it was illy disciplined, or scantily provided for, but solely because the General commanding was dilatory and wholly incompetent, if not in league and correspondence with the enemy.

From Mt. Vernon we took the road to Somerset, and encamped the first night at Buck Creek. Early in the evening a cold, chilly rain set in, and we made the best shelter we could of brush and our single blankets, and built large fires, but could not make ourselves comfortable. Before 10 o'clock a snow-storm set in, and by daylight, at least a foot of snow had fallen. Our men were scantily clothed, for the weather had been very warm for a few days after leaving Louisville, and finding themselves overloaded, they had thrown away all except one suit, and many were now nearly barefooted, and some had been so unfortunate as to lose, or have their blankets stolen by the older regiments of the Brigade. We were the only new regiment in the Brigade, and during the whole campaign, our VERDANCY gave them frequent occasion for mirth and ridicule, and from our men, many were so unprincipled as to steal nearly everything, not actually fastened to their persons. We paid them in kind, before their term was out. But, this terrible morning, and the tedious march that day in snow, water, slush and mud to Somerset—we must

despair of fairly portraying its hardships to our readers. But, we talked of Valley Forge and old revolutionary times, swallowed a cup of coffee and a few bits of "hard tack," and dragged on twelve tedious miles. The wind blew cold and fierce from the Northwest, as we bivouacked late in the afternoon, about two miles South of Somerset, and while bringing in our armful of cedar boughs to build a shelter for the night, we noticed, as we had frequently during the day blood-stained footprints in the snow—blood from the sore and lacerated, and almost frozen feet of the soldiers. The next day scores were sent to the Hospital, some never to return to us again, many so worn down by fatigue and exposure that it required months of nursing and care to render them again fit for duty in the rank. But after a day's rest, in which a few dozen pairs of shoes were procured, we pushed on toward Columbia, which we reached on the third day, passing on the second day the battlefield of Mill Springs, where the rebel General Zollicoffer fell nearly a year before. At Columbia we rested two days, then took the road to Glasgow, which we reached on the second day, having marched twenty-four miles the first and sixteen the second. And here again a large number were sent to Hospital at Bowling Green, where many of them remained until the next Spring. At this point Adj.'t Charles E. Waters joined us, with about forty men who had been left sick at Quincy and Louisville. Here too, our teams came up bringing our tents and camp equipage, and having been well supplied with blankets, shoes and stockings, we were able to protect ourselves from the weather, and sleep comfortably, although the nights were cold and frosty. On the 8th day of November, we marched from Glasgow toward Gallatin about 25 miles, on the 10th crossed the State line, on the 12th passed through Gallatin and

crossed the Cumberland River at Gallatin Landing--on the 14th reached Silver Springs, where we remained nearly a week. On the 19th we passed by the Hermitage, and from the road could see the residence and grave of the Hero, Sage and Patriot, the immortal Jackson. Each Regiment spread its banner to the breeze in passing, and loud calls were made for music by the soldiers; but musicians about this time were, in army parlance "played out." A few miles further on, we encamped near Stone River, and were within two miles of the 16th Regt. Ills. Vols., in which we had many old friends, with whom we talked over "old times," affairs at home, and our brief army experience, and for a few days enjoyed ourselves vastly. The next week we moved camp, seven or eight miles, and our wreck of a Regiment went into winter quarters about three miles Southeast of Nashville, on the Murfreesboro Pike. Yea, we had now but the wreck of a Regiment, we had left men at all the Hospitals by the wayside, all along the route, and now had about four hundred left out of nine hundred that started from Quincy, Ill., who were able for duty. From the effects of this campaign, through Kentucky, our Regiment never recovered. It deprived us of more men than any battle in which we were engaged, it swept many into an early grave. it ruined the health of hundreds, but those who did endure its hardships were inured to the rough life of a soldier, and were seldom afterward sick, or sore from hard marching. But what an irreparable loss had our Regiment and all other new Regiments sustained, under command of Gen. Buell, who by the army of the Ohio, was as Pope says of Cromwell,

"Damned to everlasting fame."

The diary of the author, kept during this campaign, contains many items and incidents that it would be pleasant to refer to and record, but we fear that this

History will prove tedious, abridge and condense as best we may. Before we close, we will endeavor to show the actual loss of the Regiment, from the time we left Louisville, until we encamped near Nashville. We will also state the loss of each company, in each battle and campaign, and the whole number of casualties during the whole term of service.

In closing this chapter we cannot forbear mentioning the fact, that throughout this memorable campaign our honored Colonel did all in his power to lighten our burdens, to secure all the supplies that could be obtained and by his constant cheerfulness and sympathy, won the affection and admiration of every man in the Regiment. He was to us not a severe and rigid commander, but seemed an elder brother enduring with us all our hardships and privations, never anxious on his own account, but always attentive to the wants of his Regiment.

CHAPTER III.

REORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY—THE MARCH TO STONE RIVER AND DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE.

About the middle of November, Gen. Buell having made a complete failure of the Kentucky campaign, was superseded by Gen. Rosecrans. This announcement was received with shouts of joy throughout the whole army, for Gen. Buell had become very unpopular; yes, hated and despised by all under his command; and after the battle of Perryville, as long as he had command, the soldiers cursed him day by day on the wearisome and profitless march. Almost as soon as General Rosecrans took command he organized a Pioneer Brigade, which was made up of two or three men from each company of each Regiment in each division. This took from our Regiment about twenty-five men, and many of them were among the best we had. Gen. Rosecrans immediately reorganized the army, and without changing position, we were informed that our Regiment was in the 3rd Brigade (Col. William Gross commanding), of the 2nd Division (Gen. Souey Smith commanding), of the 21st Army Corps, under command of Maj. Gen. Crittenden.

The brass band which had been organized with the Regiment was no longer allowed to remain a regimental

BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

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band, but was detailed as a brigade band, and removed their quarters from the Regiment to Brigade headquarters. We were very proud of our band, and of the finest in the army, and were sorry to lose it, but there was no alternative. At the same time the Quartermaster and Commissary departments, which had heretofore been under the control and direction of one or more of officers, were entirely separated, and ever after continued distinct "institutions," each having its own officers and employees. Up to this time the Quartermaster of each Regiment had imposed upon him the onerous duty of drawing the necessary rations from the Brigade or Division Quartermasters, of transporting and issuing them to the several companies of his Regiment, in the same manner as clothing, camp and garrison equipage, but from this time forward, the rations were issued by the Brigade Commissary to the Commissary Sergeant of each Regiment, who issued to the company. As a Regiment we were fortunate in having a very energetic and competent Quartermaster, Lieut. S. L. Roe, but the severe incessant and arduous duties which fell to his lot on the Kentucky campaign, often requiring him to be in the saddle a considerable part of the night as well as day, impaired his health, so that on the 17th of November he felt it his imperative duty to resign. We were sorry to lose so capable and industrious officer, and to be deprived of his valuable services in this important position. The place was temporarily supplied by the detail of Lieut. Joseph Nelson, of co. F, as acting Regimental Quartermaster.

We remained in camp near Nashville from November 26th, 1862, to December 26th, 1862, during which period we were constantly drilling, when not employed on other duty. Every fifth day the Regiment was on picket, and almost as often was sent out to guard forage trains or on a scout. On one of these expeditions, we

believe it was on the 29th of November, our Regiment came very near getting into an engagement with greatly superior numbers on the Nolansville Pike, it had however only a slight skirmish and retired in good order. The event was ever afterward jocosely referred to as the "Battle of Apple Jack." While in this camp we were well supplied with the usual army rations and furnished with all the clothing we desired. The camp seemed to be in a healthy location, but the health of our Regiment instead of improving, as had been anticipated, almost daily grew worse. The sick list constantly increased instead of diminished, and daily our ambulances were loaded for the Hospital, which must be attributed to privations and exposure endured on the march thither. The effect continued long after the primary cause was removed, as the heat of summer, though caused by the more nearly vertical rays of the sun, is more intense days, and often weeks, after the rays begin to fall less vertically upon the earth.

About the 1st of December Gen. Palmer superseded Gen. Smith in command of the 2d Division, which was especially gratifying to our Regiment as Gen. Smith was far from being popular, and Gen. Palmer was from our own State.

On the 2d of December Gen. Rosecrans had a grand review of the whole army under his command—and our Regiment, for the first time, took part in this necessary, but very wearisome mode of inspection. Several times the enemy, who were encamped near Murfreesboro, were reported advancing upon Nashville, and everything was placed in readiness for an attack; but these reports originated from scouting parties reconnoitering our lines, the enemy's advance posts being in the neighborhood of Laverne, fifteen miles from Nashville. The weather during this month continued very pleasant, though we had some snow and frequent rains. Every few days

during the month, before Christmas, the men unable to march were sent off to hospitals, and from this, as well as other preparations we were well aware that a general movement would speedily take place. On the morning of Dec. 26th, all the sick and ailing were sent off to Convalescent Camp, and the remainder directed to be ready to march at 6 a. m., each man to carry only his overcoat and one blanket, and all our tents and camp equipage to be left behind.

So severely had our Regiment suffered from the diseases incident to the transition from the life of a citizen to that of a soldier, initiated as it was to actual service by a march of several hundred miles, through a country where for weeks good water could seldom be obtained, and undergoing within the space of a month the change from almost Summer's heat to early Winter's frost and snow, so that when we started on the march from Nashville toward Murfreesboro, there were of the whole Regiment fit for duty, only 25 officers and 337 enlisted men, the remainder being in convalescent camps and hospitals.

About 7 o'clock a. m. December 26th, Gen. Crittenden's Corps, now consisting of Gen. Palmer's, Gen. Woods and Gen. Van Cleve's Divisions marched out on the Murfreesboro Pike, and were scarcely in motion before the rain began to fall, rendering the air damp and chilly, and the roads muddy and slippery. It was currently reported that Gen. Thomas and Gen. McCook were moving on the Nolansville Pike, which we eventually learned was correct. Gen. McCook's position was on the right, Gen. Thomas' in the center and Gen. Crittenden's on the left. Gen. Palmer's division was in the latter, and the 3d Brigade to which we belonged, was near the center of the corps. Some ten miles from Nashville the enemy's pickets were driven in, and a sharp skirmish was continued till we came in sight of

Laverne, fifteen miles from Nashville, where the enemy made a stand. The 2d division was not engaged, and our brigade halted for the night, on the left of the pike, about three miles from town. It had rained all day and continued a good part of the night.

The morning of the 27th was foggy, and very little advance was made until near noon. About this time the enemy was driven from the town, and the army advanced along the pike steadily skirmishing with the enemy's cavalry. We halted for the night near Stewart's Creek, some five miles from Laverne, and ten miles from Murfreesboro. It had rained all the afternoon, and we thought we were having pretty rough weather for an offensive movement and campaign. Just before sunset the dense clouds broke away in the West, and a double rainbow, very bright and beautiful spanned the sky in our front. A few centuries ago this might have been considered a glorious omen, but to men of this age, wet and weary with marching, it was simply a natural phenomenon, an object of remarkable beauty, beheld for a few moments, and speedily forgotten. Our camp was on the very same ground of one so lately occupied by the enemy that the fires were not yet out. The creek was about a mile in our front, and after dark we could see the camp fires of the enemy across on the bluffs on the opposite side. On the morning of the 28th we moved to the brow of the hill, half a mile from the creek, and formed in line of battle, where we remained all day, Sunday, with the enemy's pickets in full view upon the opposite bluffs. On the morning of the 29th, the 36th Indiana formed in a line of battle on our right, and the Brigade advanced, our left resting on the pike. We immediately waded the creek about waist deep, and advanced along the pike in line of battle.— We heard heavy skirmishing several miles to our right, and from this apprehended that the whole army was in

mation. During this day's march, in line of battle, our Brigade (31,) was arranged as follows: Mendenhall's (4th U. S.) Battery on the pike, 84th Ills., 36th Ind. and 23d Kentucky in front line of battle; 6th and 24th Ohio in the second line of battle, some eighty or a hundred yards in our rear. Two companies of each advance regiment were four or five hundred yards ahead as skirmishers, and three or four times during the day were engaged, but as soon as a gun of the battery could get into position the enemy fell back. At dusk we were about two miles from Murfreesboro, and within about a mile of Stone's River, our Regiment's left resting on the pike, our right in the edge of a thick cedar grove, the 36th Indiana in the cedars on our right and the 23d Kentucky fell back on a line with the 24th and 6th Ohio, a short distance in our rear. Immediately in front of our Regiment was a cotton field of about forty acres, at the south-east corner of which a very large brick house was burning when we came up. It was reported that the enemy set fire to the out-buildings to make room for a battery and the house accidentally caught fire from them. The railroad from Nashville runs a short distance to the left of the pike, opposite where we lay, and crosses the pike some sixty rods below the cotton field; from this intersection of the railroad and pike to the river is about half a mile. The river is very crooked, and the bend where the pike crosses is the nearest point to Murfreesboro. The railroad for a mile or more before its intersection with the pike, runs nearly parallel with the general course of the river.

On the morning of the 30th, the 6th and 24th Ohio took a position about 150 yards in our front and were skirmishing all day. On our right we heard constant skirmishing, occasionally artillery, and once in the afternoon quite an engagement took place. We then understood that Gen. McCook was getting his corps into

position, and slowly driving Hardee's Corps back.

We had two men wounded in skirmishing on the 29th and on the 30th, the 6th and 24th Ohio lost several men. The enemy had a line of sharpshooters lying behind the railroad in rifle pits, which harrassed our front line, and many a ball during the day whistled through the lines of the 84th. We knew a great battle was about to be fought, and the boys were anxious for the ball to open. On the morning of the 31st, the second brigade came up and relieved the 6th and 24th Ohio, and our brigade was retired about three hundred yards.

At daylight the battle commenced on the extreme right of the army and gradually drew nearer, and partly to our rear as though the enemy were turning our right flank. About 8 1-2 or 9 o'clock stragglers and runaways began to come from the right, who said their regiments and brigades were all cut to pieces. It was now evident that the whole army had been flanked during the night, and we afterwards learned that General Johnson's division was surprised and cut to pieces, almost without firing a gun. Our front was now changed to the west and we lay parallel with the Pike about seventy-five yards from it; the 6th and 24th Ohio in our front, in very thick cedar woods. Now out of the thick cedars came a host of fugitives from the broken Corps on our right. Terrible sight! hundreds, yes thousands of men, many of whom had thrown away guns, cartridge-boxes and knapsacks, each looking as though death was at each moment expected, terror the only expression upon their countenances, as through our lines they came, on a run or brisk walk, panting from fear and fatigue, and they could not, would not be rallied. Soon the heavy firing told that the enemy were sweeping all before them, and coming directly upon us, from our new front and right. Each moment the

crowd of stragglers increased in number, each moment the firing became more rapid and nearer to us,

"Nearer, clearer, deadlier than before,"

till the advance regiments of our brigade, the 6th and 24th Ohio, were engaged, and for a few minutes we hoped they would be able to hold the thick cedar woods. They fought well a short time, but soon began to fall back. Their officers tried in vain to rally them, but they were rapidly falling into confusion and were forced to fall back. Before they came out of the woods, our regiment had laid down to be out of range of the shower of balls that whistled over and around us. On came the 6th and 24th Ohio Volunteers in full retreat. Our officers joined in trying to rally the 24th, a part of which passed directly over our regiment, but could prevail upon but few to stop and fall in with us. They rallied and formed about forty yards in our rear. Two batteries now opened, throwing shell and grape directly over us. Soon the enemy came out of the woods about three or four hundred yards in our front. Our boys sprang up with a loud shout and gave them a volley, then laid down and loaded and fired at will. We were partly protected by a low ledge of rocks, and the whole Regiment firing as fast as they could load, with the help of the batteries in a short time drove the enemy back into the woods, and soon after their firing gradually ceased. The leaden shower which had fallen like hail for at least an hour, stopped for a time, and we hoped, alas, how vainly! that the foe was effectually repulsed. While we were thus engaged, we had been exposed to a cross fire from a regiment of the enemy, who had advanced up the pike, on the left hand side.-- We had several men wounded while in this position, but none killed.

Shortly after the enemy were driven back, our

front was changed by a left half-wheel, and we marched forward very nearly to the position we occupied on the 30th, and during the night. Across the cotton field on the left hand side, (West) of the pike a Regiment of the enemy had taken position, lying down; and on our right, which was in the edge of the woods, we could see a heavy force, apparently coming upon the Brigade from the right. Our Regiment opened a brisk fire upon them as soon as it came into this position, which told upon the Regiment across the pike, as we could easily see, but upon the heavy force menacing our right it had no apparent effect. In the course of the next half hour, Col. Gross, commanding the Brigade, retired the left of our Regiment to make room for a battery, which swept the advancing columns of the enemy as they charged up towards the cedar woods. The Regiments immediately on the right of ours, fired briskly for a while, and valiantly maintained their position, but in the course of an hour began to fall back, which gave the enemy a strong position in the thick cedar woods, on our right; and now the balls came upon us in a perfect shower from that direction. Our Regiment was now terribly exposed, especially on the extreme right, for the enemy were coming in upon us through the thick cedars, giving us a perfectly enfilading fire. After enduring in this position a most withering and destructive fire for some time, perhaps an hour, and when the enemy were within about sixty yards, the right of the Regiment was retired so as to front the enemy, and now again fought desperately, every man working as though his life depended upon his own exertions. The enemy, in spite of our exertions, continued to advance, and were gradually turning our left flank, which seemed to be entirely unsupported or covered.

when our Regiment was again retired to a low ledge of rocks, about a hundred yards West of the pike, and here we fought nearly an hour longer. The "Board of Trade" battery was all the while throwing shell, grape and canister over our right, and Mendenhall's battery over our left, sweeping trees, underbrush, and the advancing enemy down at each discharge. The enemy was pouring in upon us a most galling fire as we lay in this position, the balls falling like hail in a heavy storm. At last, when we had been the only Regiment West of the pike for nearly an hour, the order came to retire, which was heard and obeyed by the left and centre, and afterwards the companies on the right followed across the pike, and then the railroad. The Regiment was in considerable confusion while falling back, from the fact that both wings had been severally retired, and the left and centre had the start of the right in executing the maneuver. The Board of Trade battery saved us very much, as we were falling back, and the officers and men of that splendid battery deserve great credit for the pertinacity with which they held their position by the railroad. Our great loss was at the ledge of rocks near the pike, and in falling back to the railroad. Here twenty-five of our Regiment fell dead, and scores were wounded. At and near the railroad a considerable portion of Gen. Palmer's Division had by this time rallied, and presenting a solid front, poured in a terrible galling fire upon the enemy who were struggling madly forward across the partially open field between the cedars and the railroad. Soon the enemy began to find the fire too hot for them, and shortly after we fell back across the railroad, they retired into the woods. Our Regiment rallied on the West side of the railroad where they were under fire

from one of the enemy's batteries, planted on the opposite side of the river; so we were marched back some distance, probably a mile northwest, into the woods, where we stacked arms, and rested, after nearly six hours of incessant exertion.

Tears coursed down the cheeks of our brave Colonel when he counted only one hundred and thirteen guns in the stacks, and not a few cheeks that had not blanched in battle, were moistened with manly tears. Each survivor had lost comrades and friends, and several found near and dear kinsmen and brothers missing. But not all who were then and there absent were to be counted among the ten thousand killed and wounded on that terrible day of carnage and slaughter. Some were assisting their wounded friends from the field, and some were wandering about trying to find the balance of the Regiment. It was now late in the afternoon, and the battle was still fiercely raging, but the arrangement of troops was such that our services were not required, in the front line. We had been in the heat of the engagement for six terrible hours, and the Regiment was more than decimated, but the actual loss we could not then determine. The very decisive stand made by our Brigade and Division seems to have turned the tide of battle. Other Divisions rapidly came to the assistance of Gen. Palmer's Division, and the enemy was driven back a considerable distance towards the river that evening, and there held in check.

About dusk we moved still further back from the railroad, refreshed ourselves with such rations as we had brought off from the encounter, and when night came on stiff and exhausted from the day's effort, we laid down to sleep and rest, thinking of the old stanza,

'The turtles sang truce, the night clouds had lowered
The sentinel stars set their watch in the sky,
And thousands had sunk to the ground overpowered
The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die.'

Ah! how many were dying every hour of that long, chilly, comfortless night: who can describe the horrible sufferings of the thousands who were lying wounded on the field? With those who had escaped unscathed, it was a severe night, for we were so situated that fire could not be allowed, and lying on the frozen ground, with few blankets to cover us, we could only chill, shiver and ache with cold.

The next day, January 1st 1863, but little fighting was done, though there was a great deal of maneuvering for position, and some heavy cannonading. Our Regiment remained West of the railroad near the river, all day, and were not engaged. The wounded were being collected at hospitals and numbered thousands. On Friday, Jan. 2nd, General Van Cleave's Division crossed the river nearly opposite where we had the hard fight on Wednesday, and advanced a short distance toward Murfreesboro: and our Brigade was ordered to cross, and take position in reserve or to support them. After crossing Gen. Van Cleave's Division moved in a Southwesterly direction, and our Brigade commander arranged the Brigade in two lines of battle fronting Northwest and North, and then "about faced" each Regiment—so that the left of the 51st Ill., rested on the bluff next to the river, and the right extended out across the hill, where it joined the 6th Ohio—the other Regiments when "about faced" fronted nearly South almost at right angles with the foregoing. We mention these positions thus accurately because we have heard or read of no similarly successful military movement or conduct, unless it be that of Gen. Pillow in digging

his famous ditch, at Comargo, during the Mexican war.

No sooner had Gen. Van Cleve's Division made a slight advance, than it was attacked by Gen. Breckinridge with five Brigades of infantry, some artillery and a heavy force of cavalry. Van Cleve's Division fought bravely a short time and then fell back, Brigade by Brigade, losing most of their artillery—part of it crossing the river where our main force lay.—Out of the woods into the open fields in our front, when we had “about faced,” they came, in the greatest possible confusion. The whole division was in full retreat, and apparently taking one of those terrible stampedes which any troops will, when routed and pressed by the enemy. Each man seemed to be looking out only for himself, and making every possible effort to get out of danger. Out of the woods, pursuing them came the Brigades of the enemy in most splendid lines of battle, their colors flying and apparently secure of an easy and complete victory.

The 3rd Brigade had made a slight breastwork of logs, &c., behind which it was lying, and not a shot was fired until the enemy was within about three hundred yards. Then the 84th Ill., and 6th Ohio raised with a yell and gave them a volley, then loaded and fired at will. The balance of the Brigade (24th Ohio, 36th Ind., and 23rd Ky.,) fell back in considerable confusion, perhaps owing to the fact that they had lost most of their field officers on Wednesday. Soon the several batteries massed by order of Gen. Rosecrans, on the opposite bank of the river began to pour a heavy fire into the enemy. At our first volley the enemy wavered, and soon began to fall back. The 84th Ill. and 6th Ohio now sprang over their breast works with a yell that was heard three miles, and charged on the enemy, who were soon in full retreat. We advanced but a short distance at first.

fearing to expose the weakness of the reserve, but in a few minutes the balance of the brigade rallied as also did Van Cleve's Division, and after the enemy they went, into the woods, retaking the batteries lost, and one gun of the famous Washington battery of the enemy. The loss of the enemy in the open field and woods was immense. We were over the field in the evening and the dead were lying in heaps, and hundreds of wounded were on every side. The 84th getting short of ammunition, pursued the enemy only half a mile in the woods, and then retired to their breastworks, and remained there during the night.— We had one killed, three severely and several slightly wounded in this day's battle, and in the evening all were in fine spirits; the reverse of Wednesday was scarcely remembered in view of the brilliant success of to-day, which had virtually decided the battle of Stone River.

On Saturday there was little fighting done, some cannonading at intervals during the day, and a sharp engagement about dark, in which a regiment or two drove the enemy out of the front line of their intrenchments. Sunday the enemy were evidently withdrawing, and our advance entered Murfreesboro about four o'clock. Our regiment remained near the battle-field until the 7th. On Monday those who fell on the field were buried, and their graves fenced in with logs and numbered so that they could be identified for years. Our wounded were by this time collected at one hospital, where there were unfortunately few preparations for their comfort.

The condition of the wounded during this great battle was deplorable. On the morning of January 1st, 1863, we assisted in gathering together at one of the field hospitals, all the wounded of the Regiment, where their wounds were attended to by Assistant

Surgeon McDill, assisted by Lieut. Alex. P. Nelson of company K, who, being a member of the medical profession, was detailed for duty, in the absence of Surgeons Kyle and Marshall, who were sick or on duty in hospital. But when we had collected all these suffering men, at the Division hospitals we were unable to procure tents to shelter one tenth of them; nearly all for two or three days had to lie out of doors, upon the damp ground, covered only with blankets, and having a good fire at their feet. As rapidly as possible they were sent to the hospitals at Nashville, but suffering as they were, the torture was most excruciating, as they rode twenty-six miles in army wagons. On the 4th of January we visited the general field hospital, where the vast amount of pain and suffering made us truly "sick and sore at heart." Here were acres of ground covered with hospital tents, all of which were full of wounded men, nearly four thousand in all, and wounded in every possible manner. There were probably a hundred brave men dying daily at these hospitals. Such is war! but we cannot describe its horrors.

This being the first engagement in which we engaged, it cannot be amiss to notice the conduct of officers and men more particularly:

Our Colonel exhibited the greatest coolness and bravery during the whole action. On Wednesday he sat on his horse in the thickest of the fight, watching every movement, and no more excited than though engaged in an ordinary lawsuit. When brave Geo. Yocum fell, Col. Waters rushed to the spot, seized the colors, and brought them from the field. In the fight on Friday he was the first to leap the breast-work and lead the charge, and while so doing a ball passed through his hat, doing no injury whatever, and this was but one of several narrow escapes during

the battle. Our Lieut. Col., like the Colonel, was brave and ever at his post. He was knocked from his horse by a shot, which would have pierced his heart had it not been for the steel plates in his vest. He was bruised by the fall as well as by the bullet, and did not recover from these injuries while in the service. Major Morton, too, was ever present, cool, calm and collected in the moments of greatest peril. He had one horse killed and one badly wounded under him on the 31st ult., and was slightly wounded in the left knee. The officers of the line, without exception, proved themselves not only calm and courageous men, but brave and intrepid officers. Lieutenants Ball and Abercrombie, of co. H, both young men of fine talent and brilliant promise, were instantly killed. Capt. Davis, of co. D, was so severely wounded that he survived but a few days, and Lieutenants Scott, Wisdom, Frost, Mills and Roberts, were severely wounded. The splendid conduct of the Regiment while under fire, astonished the old Regiments of the Brigade, and the 84th received not a few compliments, from officers of high rank who witnessed the engagement. It was our first battle, and yet the Regiment held the positions assigned to it, more resolutely than the veteran Regiments which surrounded it. We have secured the hard earned reputation of a "fighting Regiment," and was from this time forward, considered one of the most reliable Regiments in the service.

We should probably mention the only member of our non-commissioned Staff on the field, Sergt. Maj. Erneron who was at his post in each day's fight, doing his whole duty.

Lieut. Joseph Nelson, who at this time was acting Regimental Quartermaster, (Lieut. Roe having resigned, Nov. 18) deserves much credit for his incessant

sant exertions in bringing up supplies; by running his wagon trains day and night, he was able to keep the Regiment as well supplied with rations as they were when in camp.

Our entire loss in this battle as entered on the Regimental Records, [see Part II], was as follows:

Killed on the field.....	33
Severely Wounded.....	114
Taken Prisoners	8

Total.....155

Thirty-one out of the one hundred and fourteen wounded, died of their wounds.

Besides these there were at least forty others, slightly and very slightly wounded, who were not reported. Indeed, there were very few men who did not carry from the field, some mark of the deadly Minnie upon their persons or clothing. In proportion to the number of men engaged, we probably lost more heavily than any Regiment in the Division, and perhaps in the army—and by valiant service on this memorable occasion secured a glorious reputation.

CHAPTER IV.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, FORAGING, SCOUTING, ETC.

For several days after the battle of Stone River, the whole army that had taken part in this terribly bloody engagement remained near the battle field. All were needing rest, for the exertions of both officers and men had been extremely fatiguing, but situated as the army was, without tents, with a very scanty supply of blankets, at midwinter: even in this thickly timbered country we could not pass the nights comfortably, now that the excitement of action had subsided. During the battle, night after night no fires were permitted. The officers and men worn out by the labors of the day, would lie down and sleep till chilled through, and often wet through by the cold rain, then walk and run till warmed by exercise. But now the battle was over and each day we were anticipating an advance in pursuit of the enemy, who had fallen back to Tullahoma, or orders to go into winter quarters.

On the morning of the 7th of January, the 2nd Division was ordered to march, and slowly moved out from the thick woods, Northwest of the battle field of December 31st, and passed directly by it, on the road

to Murfreesboro. We crossed the river about a mile Northwest of the town, and between the river and town noticed the broad fields, where the enemy had a few days before been encamped. Many of their chimneys were still standing, from which it was evident, that they had been built to last for the Winter. Passing through Murfreesboro where all the public buildings, and many private residences, had been converted into hospitals, in which the enemy had been compelled to leave hundreds of their wounded—we took the pike leading towards McMinnville. After marching out about three miles the division encamped, and our Regiment was detailed for grand guard or picket.—On the next day we were relieved and found, on returning from picket, that the brigade had gone into camp, and was expecting to remain some time. Our teams had during the day come up from Nashville, bringing most of our tents and baggage, and with them came a score of men, who had been sent to Convalescent camp when we started out for the fight. The ensuing day was passed in hard work, cleaning up camp, building chimneys, &c., and about 4 o'clock, p. m., the whole brigade was moved some two miles to the Northwest, and again encamped near the Lebanon pike, in a thick grove.

The succeeding two weeks passed without incidents of special interest. We were in the midst of material for building log houses and shanties, but not yet having learned this material portion of the great art, of making life in the army not only endurable, but agreeable, we built no houses but contented ourselves with the old Sibley tents, which were subsequently thrown aside as murderous, and totally unfit for white men to live in. Almost day by day, those who had fallen sick on the Kentucky campaign and at Nashville were rejoining us, so that the decimated ranks

were speedily filled up, and we had more men present for duty than we had on the eve of battle.—The weather was not very cold, but continued damp, rainy and disagreeable.

On the 23rd of January drilling again commenced, but the same day we were suddenly surprised by the "assembly" being sounded at Brigade headquarters, and within an hour were on the march toward Woodbury. We marched that evening twelve miles to Readyville, where the 1st and 2nd Brigades of the 2d Division were encamped. On the 24th the whole division advanced on Woodbury, eight miles distant, from which the enemy were driven after a brief skirmish, and the division returned late the same evening to the vicinity of Readyville. Here our brigade remained until 4 o'clock p. m. of the next day, when the order came to return to camp near Murfreesboro, which we reached about 7 o'clock p. m., having made about half the distance on the "double quick," while the rain was pouring down in torrents.

About this time the report of Col. Grose upon the battle of Stone River was published, and elicited no little angry feeling in our Regiment. We thought then, and still think that he did us gross (Grose) injustice. He complimented all the regiments of his brigade for their valor, and closed by saying that the new regiments (ours was the only new regiment in the brigade) seemed to vie with the old, &c., &c.,—when we claimed, and to this day stand ready to prove, that we withstood the furious charges of the enemy more firmly, and maintained our positions more tenaciously, than any other regiment in the Brigade. For some time before the battle, Col. Grose and Col. Waters had not been on very friendly terms; in fact, on the Kentucky campaign some hostility of feeling was engendered between them, which only

ended by separation at the close of the war, and at the time above mentioned and frequently thereafter proved not only an annoyance, but an actual injury to the Regiment, giving it severer duty and depriving it of its just deserts. But of this anon.

This was a season in which rumors and reports were constantly pervading camp, one of the most amusing of which was that our Regiment was shortly to be mounted on donkeys, for outpost and scouting duty.

On the 28th day of January, the Regiment was detailed to work on the extensive fortifications, which were then being erected Northwest of the town of Murfreesboro. The weather was rainy, windy, and excessively cold; and double rations of whiskey having been served out, there were not a few amusing incidents transpired "in the shanks in the evening." Some men who had never before been known to taste liquor, came to camp seeing double and marching mightily cross-legged. Who was it that found the "rolling-pin?"

On the 31st of January, the Regiment was detailed to guard a wagon train to and from Nashville, (from which place up to this time we had drawn all our supplies in wagons,) and marched through the same day. The next day, while the trains were being loaded, the officers and men had an opportunity to see their sick and wounded friends in the hospitals. The wounded of our Regiment were not recovering as rapidly as might have been expected, the effects of the fall campaign still lingered in their systems, and having been deprived of vegetable diet for months before they were wounded, there were many cases of erysipelas and gangrened wounds.

On the 3rd day of February Col. Waters returned from home, where he had made but a very brief stay.

and brought the very gratifying intelligence, that the 84th had been heard of in our own State; that at home it was appreciated, if it could not be by our Brigade Commander. The next day the Regiment returned from Nashville, having had a rather unpleasant trip, for the weather had been severely cold the last two days they were out.

As soon as Col. Waters returned, he directed elections to be held to fill the vacancies, occasioned by death on the field and from wounds, as well as by resignations. Captain Davis, of company D, had died of wounds received at Stone River; 1st Lieut. Adams was promoted to Captain; 2nd Lieut. Scoggan to 1st Lieut., and Sergeant H. B. Miller was elected 2nd Lieutenant. Lieut. Kendrick, of company I, died in hospital at Bowling Green, Ky., in November, and Q. M. Sergeant A. S. McDowell having been elected 2nd Lieut., had command of the company through the battle, as Capt. Griffith and 1st Lieut. Scott were both in hospital, when we marched from Nashville. Captain Griffith having resigned, Lieut. McDowell was now promoted to the Captaincy. Company H had been particularly unfortunate in battle, 1st Lieut. Ball and 2nd Lieut. Abercrombie having been killed on the field, private Peter McLain was now elected 1st Lieutenant and Corporal J. N. White 2nd Lieutenant, to fill these vacancies. While speaking of promotions, we may here mention the fact that 2d Lieut. James A. Russell, of company B, had been promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Regimental Quartermaster before we left Nashville: but being on duty as Brigade Commissary at the time, did not enter upon the duties of his office until January 1, 1863. Sergeant Dilworth had been promoted to 2d Lieut. of company B, and this we believe concludes the list of commissioned officers up to March 1, 1863. Early in Feb-

ruary the question was started, and not a little agitated, as to seniority, or in common parlance who was the ranking Captain of the Regiment; a question of much importance in case of the absence or inability of the Colonel, Lieut. Col. and Major: but the question was not settled till several months after, when Capt. Ervin, whose claims were advocated by many (including the author), did not receive the honor justly merited, by organizing the first company for the Regiment.

On the 8th day of February, the Regiment was ordered out to guard a foraging train, and had a very severe day's work, marching out fourteen miles, loading a large train and guarding it to camp. Though the Regiment had recruited very much since the battle, there were in February a great many sick, and as each company had only one wall and two Sibley tents, we cannot think it remarkable that many should have suffered from living in such close quarters.

On the 10th of February, the rifle pits in front of our camps were commenced, and for several days heavy details were made for this duty. Still there were many (there always is), who remained in camp, but they are seldom idle. At this particular time, about three-fourths of the whole Regiment were devoting their leisure hours to making rings, shields, etc., out of the beautiful white muscle shells, which were found in the shoals and on the banks of Stone River. Many of these articles, manufactured in camp, no doubt speedily found their way to the homes of the makers, and will long be preserved as mementoes; as keepsakes from the hands of a battle-tried soldier.

On the 20th of February, another of those hard days marches was made with a foraging train. The Regiment this time went back towards Nashville, and after crossing Stewart's creek, turned to the left in the neighborhood of Smyrna, sixteen miles from

camp, there loaded their train, and returned to camp the same night.

On the 22d of February, Gen. Rosecrans issued a very patriotic and complimentary order, and directed that a battery from each Division fire a salute. The 4th U. S. battery attached to our brigade, executed the order in fine style about sunset. About this time Gen. Rosecrans also issued his order, directing the selection in each company of each Regiment, of the men who had particularly distinguished themselves in the recent engagement, directing that their names should be entered upon a roll, to be known as the "roll of honor." The selection in our Regiment was promptly made, but the result seems to have been lost from the Regimental records, and we regret our inability to give the names of the soldiers, which were placed upon the roll. We will state in passing, that it was the design of Gen. Rosecrans to organize the men, thus designated into battalions, for special duty in scouting, etc., but this design was subsequently held impracticable by the War Department, and the "roll of honor" was almost if not entirely forgotten, ere the close of the war.

On the 24th of February, the Regiment drew a ration of soft bread, that is, ordinary baker's bread, the first that we had seen since we crossed the Ohio river. During the month of February, most of the officers of the Regiment were very busy making out their Ordnance returns, and the almost innumerable reports, required at Regimental, Brigade, Division and Department Head-quarters.

On the 4th day of March, 1863, the Regiment having been in a commotion for at least three weeks, on this account, received pay to the 31st of December, 1862. It was a day for settling all accounts, for no sooner did the men receive their hard-earned

greenbacks, than they hastened to the Sutler's and to other creditors and squared accounts. This custom ever continued prevalent in the army, and it was most common, on the day after pay-day to hear the men saying in exultant tone, that they OWED NO MAN ANYTHING.

On this same day, (March 4th.) Sergt. Edson, J. G. Waters, and several others who had been severely wounded, rejoined us able for duty. These were the first of our wounded, who had returned from hospital since the battle. At least two thirds of those who were severely wounded, never rejoined us afterward; many were assigned to duty in hospitals, many were discharged, and a few were so unfortunate as subsequently to be transferred to the Veteran Reserve, or Invalid Corps. From the fact, that men who disliked hard work, or would flinch in the hour of trial and danger, had on one pretext and another obtained transfers to this Corps: it became very unpopular with men at the front, and members of it were generally designated as "Condemned Yankees."

On the sixth day of March, the author in company with Uncle Chauncy Case, (the oldest man in the Regiment), and J. G. Waters, visited the battle field of Stone River. We noted particularly the positions of both armies, and especially the positions held and so pertinaciously maintained by our Regiment, during that day of carnage, commotion and slaughter, December 31st 1862. Though more than two months had elapsed, there was abundance of mementoes of the terrible conflict, in the split and shivered trees, the barked and bruised underbrush, the fragments of shells and more than all the flattened "minnie balls," which we could gather up by scores, anywhere over many broad acres. The field of the battle of January 2d, did not furnish nearly so many indications of

the recent deadly struggle, but at the ford of Stone River, where the Regiment crossed three times during the battle, we found many "minnies" among the beautiful shells. We secured a lot of memorials, and on our return towards camp, went to each of the strong positions taken by the defeated army; thence to the strong forts and breastworks, at this time nearly completed under the direction of Gen. Rosecrans, which have been the means of keeping Murfreesboro in our possession, ever since it was gained by the great battle of Stone River, by the blood and lives of thousands of brave, noble and patriotic men.

CHAPTER V.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, AND AT CRIPPLE CREEK, TENNESSEE.

On the 23d of March 1863, we again moved camp and took position only about a mile from the town of Murfreesboro. Col. L. H. Waters was now in command of the Brigade, in the absence of Col. Grose, who was at home on leave of absence. The Colonel selected a fine high dry location and arranged the camps of the Brigade in two lines, about two hundred yards distant from each other. A few days were occupied in putting our new camp in order, for the field selected had been last planted in corn, and now had to be leveled, and the stalks carried off and burnt; but soon we were sweeping it off every morning, and keeping it level, smooth and cleanly. While in this camp, many men of our Regiment were the happy recipients of boxes of good things, such as butter, dried fruit, pickles, onions, etc. etc. from home.

At the former camp as well as here the drill by battalion and brigade was most vigorously continued, and our Regiment could now in almost any maneuver compare very favorably, with the best drilled regiments of our division.

We continued to use our old, unhealthy, Sibley

tents, until the 26th of March, when a large lot of new shelter tents were issued; and before the end of the month, all the Sibley tents, and the wall tents except one for each company, and four for the use of the field and staff of each regiment, were turned over and sent away. Not a little grumbling was there throughout the camp, when this new kind of tents were introduced. They almost instantly received the name of "purp" tents, which was long retained. In a few days however, the men began to find that they could be much more comfortable in these tents than in the old ones. Each mess of four, could have a snug little shanty of their own, covered by these small tents, and within a month all were perfectly satisfied, that they were a great improvement on the Sibley.

From this time the health of the Regiment improved rapidly, and to this change of tents, we doubt not, it may be fairly attributed.

About the 28th we again marched out to Cripple Creek, and remained two days awaiting an attack, but the enemy were only reconnoitering, so after testing our lines they retired, and our Brigade returned to camp. During the last days of the month, we had one officer and twenty-two men detailed for duty on picket each day, and one hundred and forty men to work on a new line of fortifications, which were now being erected about a mile and a half east of the town.

Early in this month, it had been proposed to present our honored and beloved Colonel with a fine sword, and within two hours after the subscription was started, more than a hundred dollars were subscribed, the men giving from twenty-five cents to a dollar each. Capt. Ervin having an opportunity to purchase the proposed present while on his way home on leave of absence, was the Agent of the Regiment in procuring it, and when he returned on the evening of March 31st, it was at once proposed to make the presentation. By the

next evening, all our preparations were completed, to make the presentation immediately after dress parade. We had succeeded in keeping the scheme a secret from the Colonel, and this evening invited him to attend dress parade. He was a little surprised that the brass band of the brigade should also be in attendance. As soon as this was over, the Regiment was drawn up in a hollow square, and the band played "The Battle Cry of Freedom" splendidly. The author had been selected to make the presentation address, and at its close, had the honor of placing in the hands of Col. Waters. the beautiful memento of his Regiment's esteem, respect, love and admiration. The sword was valued at one hundred and fifty dollars. The blade was of very fine quality, the scabbard heavily gilt, with pearl mountings or settings! Verily he may consider it one of his brightest laurels, and we doubt not it will be an heirloom in his family for many generations. On receiving it, he responded in his usual happy style, and drew tears, and in turn cheers loud and long from the assembled Regiment, his companions in trials, privations, hardships and the deadly conflict, where the reaper Death, gathered his awful harvest.

During the first week of April, we again marched with the Brigade to Woodbury, where we met the enemy's pickets and drove them back after a brief skirmish, then fell back a mile or two behind a hill and waited for a attack. Our Regiment was left alone during the night, the remainder of the Brigade going still further to the rear, but in easy supporting distance, in case assistance was needed. But the enemy did not advance, and in the morning the brigade marched through the town of Woodbury, then turning to the left, marched up the valley of Stone river seven or eight miles toward Short mountain. The valley was narrow and the road crossed the river very frequently. We had to wade it twenty-one times. in going out ten miles from town,

and as many in returning to camp. The march was tedious, and not only this, but being so frequently in the water, almost every man in the Regiment returned with badly blistered feet. The cavalry advanced still further into the country, and brought in two rebel sutlers with their wagons loaded with tobacco. Thanks to Gen. Palmer! we had a share of this capture, without price, a few days later.

The next day, April 7th, we marched about six miles back toward Readyville, and then turned South up Locke creek, eight miles to Bradyville, where we halted an hour for dinner, then started on the roughest pike in America, toward Murfreesboro. We had gone but two or three miles, when our rear guard was attacked by the enemy, but it was only a single dash by a small force of the enemy's cavalry, and they were gone before the 84th could "double-quick" to the support of the regiment attacked. The battalion of cavalry which had accompanied us on the scout, were to have met our brigade at Bradyville, and failing to do so or come up, we halted for the night some four or five miles from Bradyville, fully believing that they were captured, and that the enemy would next try to "take in" our small brigade; but morning came, and we proceeded to camp, where we learned that the cavalry were safe at Readyville, when we expected them at Bradyville.—The mistake having grown out of the similarity of the names of these places.

We had known something of blistered feet in Kentucky, and on marches with trains, but this short trip came nearer taking "all the hide off at once," as we heard a soldier remark, than any we had before undertaken.

On the evening of April 8th Jos. G. Waters was elected 1st Lieut. company C. He had refused a commission at the organization of the Regiment, preferring to take his place in the ranks, and win promotion

by doing a private soldiers whole duty. He had served faithfully in the ranks and on special detail, up to this time, and now began to receive the reward most justly merited.

On the 11th day of April, we were again paid, and the railroad having been opened from Nashville, we were able to procure the daily papers, and some light literature, principally yellow-backed and chaffy.

Our camp was one of the finest we ever laid off or decorated. It was set with cedar trees and bushes, not transplanted, but cut in the nearest woods,—the ground was first leveled and then each morning swept, until it was as smooth, and almost as hard as a brick pavement.

About this time, the Colonel had a minute inspection of arms at guard mounting, and excused each day from duty, the three men whose arms and accoutrements were in the best condition. This led to competition, and soon our Regiment could boast of as highly polished arms, and as complete accoutrements as any Regiment in the service. It soon became almost an impossibility to excuse from duty, on this account, and the clothing and general appearance was made the test. This brought out the guard every morning, as neat and tidy as though dressed for a holiday, and induced habits of cleanliness and neatness, which were of substantial advantage.

It would be most unkind to omit to notice, the rare present at this time, April 11th, received from the Needle Pickets of Quincy, Illinois. It consisted of one barrel of pickles, one of sour kraut, one of onions, two or three of potatoes, some dried fruit and other delicacies which were received with shouts of joy, and were esteemed the greatest of luxuries by all. Long life and the best of Heaven's blessings to this noble society, the Needle Pickers of Quincy. These things were received when we were needing vegetables very

badly. We could now and then buy a few potatoes at Murfreesboro, as the MODERATE PRICE of \$20 per bbl., and these were all that could be had at any price. Is it strange then, that this small supply of vegetables for a Regiment was received with shouts of joy and gratitude?

On the 1st day of May, the vexed question of rank, among the captains of the Regiment, was finally decided by lot. Many, and among them the author, thought Capt. Ervin entitled to this honor, as he organized the first company for the Regiment. But it was agreed by all those interested, that is by all the original Captains, that it should be decided in this way; and now again was Capt. Higgins as fortunate as when drawing for letters at Quincy, Ills. Capt McDowell, who laid no claim to seniority prepared the tickets, and Capt. Higgins drew No. 1, Capt. Cox No. 2, Capt. Tousley No. 3, Capt. Ervin No. 4, Capt. McGaw No. 5, and Capt. Pepper No. 6. Capt. Gartermicht declined to draw claiming, that the place justly belonged to him and he hazarded his rights by so doing. His rights in this respect, the Regiment never could fairly understand, and the gallant Captain urged on as he no doubt constantly was by the Lieut. Col., might have long persisted in his claim, had he not appealed to higher authority. Gen Palmer when the communication came to him, decided that rank depended upon date of muster, and between those mustered on the same day, it could only be determined by lot. As Capt. G. was not mustered until Sept. 12th, 1862, of course, he could not succeed.

Drill, parades, reviews etc., were now every day exercises, and this continued until May 12th, when we set out on a march a little after midnight, and were expecting to go forward to McMinnville. But we halted at daylight, near Cripple creek, and after lying there a day or two, again encamped about a mile north of

the pike and some forty rods from the creek, where we remained until the 24th of June. Only two days were allowed for laying out and policing camp, and then drilling, generally by brigade or battalion was the daily routine. During this month, most if not all the officers of the Regiment commanding companies, made out their returns, and began to acquire a pretty good understanding of this important branch of their duty.

At this camp several new officers were elected, and a few received promotion. Sergt. Edson was elected 2nd Lieut. of Co. A. vice Lieut, Starnes who had resigned. 2nd Lieut. Logue of Co. I was promoted to 1st Lieut, and private D. M. Alexander was elected 2nd Lieut. vice Lieut Logue promoted. Private W. F. Jones of Co. C, was elected 2nd Lieut. vice Lieut Pearson who had resigned. Sergeant R. S. Roeshlaub of Co. E. was elected 2nd Lieut. vice Lieut. Lewis promoted to 1st Lieut. and 1st Lieut. H. P. Roberts of Co. E, having been very severely wounded at Stone river was promoted to the chaplaincy of the Regiment, vice Chaplain Harris who had resigned. Chaplain Roberts having recovered from his wounds rejoined the Regiment for duty on the 8th of June. Most of the officers above named were mustered on the 9th of June, to date from the day of promotion or election. Several times during our stay at this camp the enemy were reported advancing upon us, and we were two or three times sent out on a scout to discover their intentions; and when finally they evinced no intention of making an attack, we began hourly to anticipate an order for us to march toward them at Tullahoma, of Chattanooga.

At this time we were daily getting the news of Gen. Grant's successes in the neighborhood of Vicksburg, and at least twenty times did the report come, that the almost invulnerable citadel had fallen. These rumors made all anxious for an advance. It is irksome to lie idly in camp, and day after day read of another army

achieving grand and glorious victories. The soldier forgets the toil of march and danger of battle when he hears of success, and becomes impatient to go forward and do his part, and secure his portion of the laurels bestowed by the nation, upon the victorious.

Early in June, nearly every preparation for a campaign was completed, and we were unable to comprehend the cause of our delay. However, we were in a very pleasant camp, and we were very fortunately situated in respect to rations; for besides the usual rations issued, we were able to barter coffee, sugar, salt, etc., for vegetables, butter and eggs, which were brought to our lines daily by scores of women. The trade in these articles was lively, and almost every day a large number of men went to the picket posts to exchange a portion of their rations for these farm products. Ah, yes, we had almost forgotten one of the most important articles of traffic—snuff, which we were surprised to learn was eagerly sought by the fair ladies of the South, to be “dipped” with a brush or a stick chewed to resemble one. Many, but we are happy to state, not all the ladies of the South are addicted to the filthy and disgusting habit of “snuff dipping.”

On June 23d 1863, we were called upon to witness the only military execution that ever took place in our Division. The whole Division was assembled, and a deserter, who had been the third time convicted, was marched back and forth through the entire command, then placed next to a steep hillside, upon his coffin and shot dead. He was quite young, had been guilty of many misdemeanors, and bore upon his countenance the marks of dissipation. His manner while marching was careless, almost reckless, and he met his fate with a real soldier's indifference and stoicism. He was a member of the 1st Ky. Vols.

The evening after the execution, we received orders to march at 7 o'clock a. m. the next morning, and we

soon learned that the whole army would by different roads advance towards Tullahoma.

CHAPTER VI.

THE ADVANCE TO TULLAHOMA AND ELK RIVER.

The long expected order to march was at length received. Immediately the Surgeon's call sounded, and all who did not think themselves able to march, assembled in front of the Surgeon's quarters. Upon his certificate the could march back to convalescent camp near Murfreesboro, but if he decided that they were fit for duty, they must go forward. It was worthy of remark at this time, that some of the men who came up for examination were apparently the most robust and healthy, of any to be found in the Regiment. Not all who came to the Surgeon's tent, obtained a pass to the rear. On the morning of June 24th, 1863, the advance from the vicinity of Murfreesboro commenced. Our Regiment was detailed as rear guard of the Division, and this placed us in the rear of the wagon trains. We were hardly upon the road, before a heavy rain set in, which continued almost without interruption that day and night; yea, for more than two weeks. We marched nearly south from our camp on Cripple Creek, to strike the pike from Murfreesboro to Readyville; and in so doing followed an old woods or neighborhood road, which, after a few hours of incessant rain become almost im-

passible. The artillery cut it up so that the wagon trains found it impossible to pass, until new routes were selected and cut out through the woods. We had started with full baggage, having seven teams to each regiment, but before night all the teams of the Division were found to be overloaded, many wagons were broken down, and considerable baggage abandoned. Our Division trains reached the pike about dark, and the Regiment bivouacked at 10 o'clock p. m. about half a mile south of Bradyville.

We now learned that the whole corps (21st) under command of Maj. Gen. Crittenden, had halted for the night in and around Bradyville; and that this corps was to advance directly on Manchester, while Gen. Thomas' (14th) and Gen. McCooks' (20th) Corps took the direct road to Tallahoma, via Hoover's and Liberty Gap.

The next morning the rain poured down in torrents, but soon the bugles sounded "forward;" and starting nearly due South from Bradyville, we traced a small stream in a deep valley five or six miles, nearly to its source, and after crossing it many times, turned to the left and began to ascend the mountain, which was quite steep for at least a mile. The troops ascended almost as rapidly as though marching on a level, but the artillery and trains found it a most toilsome and wearisome task, and for about three days and nights were incessantly employed, before all were upon the table lands at the summit.

We heard the distant thunder of artillery on our right, almost incessantly after nine o'clock in the morning; and knew that a battle was going on at Hoover's, and probably also, at Liberty Gap. We were upon the enemy's flank, and found only here and there a picket post, but no force whatever to oppose our advance.

We advanced only two miles after ascending the mountain, as we were forced to wait until the artillery and wagon trains came up. Heavy details were sent to assist in the work of bringing these forward, and most of the artillery was pulled up by the men, fifty or more pulling up a piece with long cables. The next day this work continued, the rain still falling in frequent heavy showers. The sound of cannon toward the West, seemed to be slowly moving Southward, and by this we were informed that the enemy were giving way. No enemy appeared in our front, but some scouts took prisoner an old man by the name of Johnson, who had frequently been in our camp at Cripple creek. He lived only two or three miles from that camp, yet when taken, had a hoe on his shoulder said he "was going to hoe on his farm." We happened to know that his farm, was some twelve or fifteen miles in the contrary direction. He was a shrewd old spy.

About noon on the 26th, we were again ordered to march, and having thrown out of our knapsacks and wagons, all surplus apparel, equipage, and baggage; we set out for Manchester, now about sixteen miles distant. The sun soon came out scalding hot, and as we marched unusually fast, the heat speedily became very oppressive. Our route lay through a thickly timbered level country, in which were here and there swamps and miry streams. We marched about ten miles that evening and bivouacked in an open field, when we were again during the night almost deluged. The oldest soldier, (inhabitant was not at home,) never saw it rain harder. We were now within supporting distance of the cavalry, who, on the following morning took possession of Manchester, without firing a gun.

On the 29th we marched through town, and camp-

ed about a mile Southeast of it on the Hillsborough road. The rain still continued, drenching us each day, and soaking us every night; but all were light hearted and cheerful, unmindful of exposure, toil or hardship; so that the enemy were being forced back toward their "last ditch." We now found the shelter tents of great service to us; and these together with a rubber poncho were all that was carried by officers and men, for shelter, bed and bedding. On the 30th, we stored knapsacks and camp equipage at Manchester, for the remainder of the campaign, prepared Pay Rolls, and were mustered for pay. On the same day, Col. Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry returned from Decherd, where they had gone to cut the railroad, but found Bragg's retreating army too strong for them. The next day, (it having rained nearly all night.) was one of the hottest we had ever seen; yet about noon we marched, taking the old road to Pelham. Three miles south of Manchester we came into a swamp, which we found almost impossible to cross. The artillery and ammunition trains were mired every few rods. Our Regiment being again rear guard, had a hard afternoon's work in getting part of the ammunition train through and having accomplished it, we encamped expecting to be relieved in the morning; but at daylight the next morning, one hundred and fifty men were ordered back to bring out the remainder of the ammunition. Before 9 o'clock this severe task was accomplished; and we set forward to rejoin the brigade. We had scarcely advanced half a mile, when Col. Grise ordered us back, to bring another train out of the swamp. With much cursing it was done; we were by this time accustomed to his unjust treatment, and we again pushed forward and overtook the brigade. We marched rapidly, for it was said we were a day behind time; and as the ther-

monometer stood, (or would have stood, had there been one in that wooden country) at about 100 degrees, we suffered severely from heat. Many fell out of the ranks entirely overcome by it, and came up during the evening. Five cases of sunstroke were reported in the Division.

On the morning of July 3rd, we struck a road leading from Hillsborough to Winchester, and turned towards the latter place; but had advanced but three miles when it began to rain, and before we could reach Elk river, only about two miles distant, the whole river bottom was overflowed, and we found it utterly impossible to cross. Gen. Palmer finding a further advance in that direction checked, turned back until a good camping ground was found, and there we rested until July 8th. We were now almost entirely out of rations, and the moment we halted to go into camp, hundreds of men started out without permission, to forage upon the surrounding country. They found large patches of potatoes, which they dug; and abundance of hogs, cattle and sheep, not a few of which they quickly slaughtered. Soon the citizens poured in from the country, reporting that the soldiers were ruining them, and Gen. Palmer immediately sent out patrols, and provost guards who arrested all engaged in the work of devastation.—Over two hundred men were arrested that evening; of whom we are pleased to state, but one belonged to our Regiment. We had brought in abundance before the patrols went out,—only the laggards were caught.

On the morning of July 4th, it was reported that the enemy were on full retreat to Bridgeport, Ala., and that the summer campaign was ended. We drew half rations, and on these, with our "farm produce" made a very good dinner. We had many rumors in camp dur-

ing the day, and news of a convention at Springfield, Ill. All the soldiers who read or heard of this convention and its proceedings were very indignant, and nearly all were inclined to vote the members of it, uncomfortably warm quarters in the Hereafter. We were to a man, in favor of a "further offensive prosecution of the war," and alliterated Macbeth's famous oath, to "Damned be he, who NOW cries hold, enough."

On the 7th, we began about noon to hear heavy artillery in the direction of Murfreesboro, but could hardly think that strongly fortified place attacked. Two hours later, the same steady firing was heard nearly West of us, and we were satisfied that it must be a national salute. What had happened? why is it fired? was asked on every hand, but no one could answer with certainty. Soon the news came that Vicksburg had surrendered to Gen. Grant with 30,000 men, and that Gen. Meade had defeated Gen Lee, after three days hard fighting at Gettysburg. In a moment our camp was wild with enthusiasm, and cheer succeeded cheer so rapidly, that an almost unbroken shout of joy resounded for hours—until after a heavy rain drove all to seek shelter in their tents. Such an outburst of feeling, such an expression of enthusiastic joy, was never before witnessed in our army.

On the 8th, we marched back via Hillsborough almost to Manchester, a distance of at least sixteen miles, wading in mud and water, from six inches to three feet deep, nearly the whole way. Many called it the hardest days march, they had ever made; but if this was the case, they had not been with us all the way from Louisville. This was the second day, it did not rain during the campaign. Wearied and worn, we encamped just before sunset, about a mile and a half East of Manchester, on a high dry piece of land, near good springs and abundance of timber. The next day we laid off a nice camp, and within a week built arbors to protect us from

the midsummer's sun. The railroad was soon completed thus far, and rations and all kinds of supplies became plentiful. Every day, details were sent out to gather blackberries which grew in profusion in this vicinity, and were large and luscious.

The brigade camp guard, (Col. Grose's pet torment) was the especial nuisance of our stay, which was of several weeks duration, and meanwhile we were kept constantly employed. First, our Division had fifteen thousand railroad ties to cut; of which, the share of our Regiment was about seven hundred; then a large lot of railroad wood, our portion being about forty cords: and then came foraging, and the usual picket and guard duty.

On the morning of the 18th, our highly esteemed Color Sergeant, Eddy Piper, died of typhoid fever, induced by the exposure and hardships of the recent campaign. He was one of the youngest members of the Regiment and a faithful, diligent, brave and noble-hearted boy, beloved by all who knew him; and it seemed hard that he should die so young, so far away from home and kindred. Peace be to his ashes; while in our hearts his memory is fondly cherished. His life was a willing sacrifice for his beloved country, he fills a martyr's honored grave. The next day Chaplain, Roberts rejoined us, and we had meeting in camp by our own Chaplain for the first time since we left Nashville.

On the 21st we were again paid, and having the money we could have purchased a good many vegetables, etc., from the people of the surrounding country, had it not been an infringement of Col. Grose's very stringent orders. He even undertook to prohibit the men from going to the brigade bakery, which was established on the road to the Springs from which all brought water, and was scarcely fifty yards distant from camp.

On the 21st the whole Regiment was painfully sur-

prised to learn that Captain Pepper had received notice, that he was dismissed from the service, with loss of all pay and allowances then due him. The Captain was very highly esteemed, and few could believe that he was guilty of making fraudulent returns, as alleged against him. We are happy to state that he was, not many months after, reinstated and honorably discharged. Before he bid adieu to the Regiment; the officers, (except those of company B, and Capt. Tousey of company E,) contributed one hundred and twenty-five dollars to purchase him a watch, as a memorial of their high estimation, and accompanied him to the depot when he started for home.

On the 25th, Lt. Col. Hamer received notice that his resignation was accepted, and made immediate preparations to leave us. He had never fully recover from the wound he received at Stone River; where he was struck by a minnie ball directly over the heart, and had it not been for his steel plated vest, would have been instantly killed; but the steel plate though bent and depressed, turned aside the terrible missile and saved his life; yet the shock was so great that the Lt. Colonel was unhorsed, and very severely bruised both by the bullet and the fall. He rallied for a short time, but soon was obliged to ask a leave of absence, to recover at home from the effects of his wounds. After two months he returned to the Regiment, but was never really able for duty and was finally compelled to resign. He had many warm friends in the Regiment, who were sorry to see him go, though realizing that it was from a life full of hardships and dangers, to one of comfort, pleasure and safety.

On the 29th, Lieutenant and Quartermaster James A. Russell, having previously sent in his resignation, started for Nashville, his health being so precarious that very few thought he would live to reach home.— His resignation was accepted on the 26th, and on the

28th the author was appointed to fill his place. The promotion from private, to 1st Lieutenant and Quartermaster was thankfully, gratefully received, and on the 1st day of August, we (individually) entered upon the duties of the office.

Lt. Col. Hamer having resigned, Major Morton was promoted to fill the place, and now arose the question who should be Major. It had been settled some months before that this should be determined by a vote of the officers of the line. Captains Ervin, Garternicht and Cox were the prominent candidates. With many others the author believed that Capt. Ervin should have the place, but when the election came on it was found that he could not be elected.

The election of Major, was a matter of great interest to the whole Regiment, and on the first ballots nearly all the Captains were candidates. There had been not a little electioneering and the right and left wings of the Regiment sought the honor, for a Captain on their side of the Colors. Finally, at each ballot the candidate having the least number of voters was withdrawn and on the 9th ballot Capt. Cox secured thirteen (13) votes, and Capt. Garternicht (his only remaining competitor) eleven (11) votes; when Capt. Cox was declared duly elected Major. This election created a very unusual excitement throughout our camp, and as usual some were sad and others merry, when the result was announced. We have ever believed that had the vote been taken of the enlisted men, Capt. Ervin would have succeeded, without half a dozen ballots, as it was, there were so many conflicting interests to affect the minds and votes of the electors, that it was quite a tedious struggle.

As it resulted, a most thoroughly qualified, competent brave and energetic officer was selected, and many months afterward, when all excitement had passed away, we frequently heard it remarked that the Regi-

ment was most fortunate in its choice of Major Cox.—The ensuing morning Lieut. Joseph Nelson was promoted to Capt. of Company F, to fill the place vacated by the election of Major Cox; and 1st Sergeant Rhoads R. Dilworth was elected 1st Lieutenant by an almost unanimous vote of the Company.

From the 1st to the 15th of August, there was the usual routine of camp duty, constant drill, frequent inspections, and two or three reviews. There was constant attention given to putting everything in readiness for a move. Stores of all kinds were accumulated at the Railroad depot, the wagon trains were filled up and refitted, and on the 11th all men not able to march were sent by Railroad to the rear. We knew that within a few days some movement would take place, and there was not a little speculation as to the direction. Chattanooga was most generally named as the objective point, though some contended we should strike for Knoxville. On the 15th we had orders to be ready to move at 6 a. m., the next day, and learned that the other divisions of our Corps had a day earlier received the same orders. Gen. Wood's division was at Hillsboro, and on the 15th they commenced turning into store, at the depot at Manchester, all surplus baggage, including knapsacks, desks, trunks, etc. We prepared to do the same, and on the morning of the 16th deposited at the depot two-thirds of all the baggage we had, including all our wall tents but one or two, and nearly all the knapsacks generally well filled with clothing.

We would frequently take pleasure in giving some description of the country through which we marched, if it were not for making our history tedious, and here cannot forbear a brief description of an old fort near Manchester. It is probably a thousand years old, for there are many marks of great antiquity

about it; and even the Indians, who formerly resided here, are said to have had not the least tradition in regard to it. It is situated upon a high point of land at and between the forks of Duck river. The banks of each of the confluent streams are high and bold, rising from the water to the height of twenty, and in some places fifty feet. The streams run only about two hundred yards apart, half a mile above the forks, but diverge so as to be four or five hundred yards from each other, at the widest place between that and their junction. Across this neck, or narrow place, there appears to have been once built a high, thick solid wall of rough broken stone; and near the centre there still remain vestiges of an enclosure some three rods by six, which most visitors are inclined to think was an entrance or sally port from the main fort or enclosure. The wall across this neck of land extends along the banks of each stream until they come together, and the whole area thus enclosed contains about twenty or twenty-five acres. The walls are now only three or four feet high, though they were no doubt nearly double that when constructed. They were built of a sort of slatestone, and have been for centuries yielding to the action of the elements, till there remains only a ridge or embankment some twenty feet wide, and three or four feet high in the centre, along the banks of the streams, and upon this there are large trees growing. We noticed several trees two feet and upwards in diameter, and upon the stump of one counted the growth of over two hundred years. Many centuries must have elapsed before the slatestone wall crumbled, and the rocks disintegrated so that shrubs and trees could grow upon it; but finally chesnuts and acorns found sufficient mold in which to germinate, and trees sprang up and flourished upon this decaying structure—this

singular monument of contention and strife, centuries before the discovery of America. We noticed where a wagon road had been recently cut through this embankment, that below the shallow covering of earth the strongly laid wall seemed yet firm and solid. The area enclosed is covered with timber, but from this, nor even the walls, now a mere embankment, can we draw sufficient data to make any estimate of the time that has elapsed since this singular work, evidently built for defense, was erected. We can scarcely believe that the Indian race were the architects and builders, but while examining the ancient citadel, were inclined to attribute it to an earlier, and more enlightened race than the one found upon this continent at its discovery. Enough barely remains to indicate that works of defense were found necessary hundreds and probably thousands of years ago; and that an immense amount of labor was here performed; but of those who toiled, or those who fought upon these crumbled walls, no record, no vestige of legend or history remains. These had passed away, even before the savage race who hunted here a hundred years ago, became the possessors of the soil; and only this outline of a fort remains to indicate that such a race existed; this work alone endured, defying time until the era of civilization and letters, and now the traveler and antiquary are enabled to snatch from utter oblivion this remaining trace of an extinct and forgotten race, who toiled and built and contended a thousand years ago. They slumber in mother earth; their trials and toils unrecorded; their victories unsung, and but for this structure all clue to their existence on the stage of human affairs would be gone forever.

CHAPTER VII.

THE MARCH FROM MANCHESTER, VIA CHATTANOOGA TO CHICKAMAUGA.

On the morning of August 16th, 1863, the advance towards Chattanooga commenced. The right wing of the army, (20th Corps), commanded by General McCook, moved directly South toward the Tennessee river; the center, (14th Corps,) under Gen. Thomas, along the line of railroad toward Stevenson and Bridgeport, Ala., and the left, (21st Corps,) under Gen. Crittenden, was to move from Manchester and McMinnville, directly towards Chattanooga, by the routes found most practicable across the mountains. Gen. Wood's Division moved directly to McMinnville, and from that point, with Van Cleve's Division took the road to Pikeville; while Gen. Palmer's division to which our Regiment belonged, marched nearly Eastward on what was known as the Hickory creek road, and at night encamped at Viola, a very small town of only three or four houses, about eight miles Southwest of McMinnville. The morning had been fair, but about noon a heavy rain set in, by which we were reminded of our advance from Nashville, and from Murfreesboro: and the remark was common that "it

always rains when Gen. Rosecrans starts on a campaign."

Most of the artillery had crossed the swamp, which lies a few miles East of Manchester before the rain set in, but the wagon trains were all night and till late the next day in getting through. Starting from Viola on the 17th, we marched nearly Eastward into what is known as Northcut's Cove, which is at the foot of the main ridge of the mountains. The country through which we passed was as fine as any we had ever seen in the South. The farms were not large, but the crops were very good, and there were indications of thrift and prosperity at, and about almost every homestead. Many large orchards along the route were bending with their annual burden, and peaches were brought to the roadside in abundance. From this Cove we passed through a narrow gap, and came into another, which we were informed was known as Rodgers' Hollow. Here on either hand were farms extending far up on the sides of the mountain ridges, and the Cove or Hollow widened till we came into a quite level tract of land several miles in extent, through which flowed a swift mountain stream; on either bank of which were farms, and meadows, and pastures so large and level, that we were strongly reminded of our own beautiful Prairie State.

Near this stream (Collins creek,) we passed a group of old brick buildings, greatly out of repair but extensive and commodious, which we were informed was "Irving College." The site was certainly a very remarkable one for an Institution of learning; in the midst of the mountains, far from river or railroad; yet the purity of the air, as well as the delightful mountain scenery upon every hand, had a few years previous, made this one of the most popular institutions of the State.

So far we had passed through gaps and between ridges, but a few miles further on after crossing Collins creek, we came to the Main ridge, in which we could discover no break or gap for many miles on either side of the road; which being the direct one from McMinnville to Dandridge, had some years before been well worked and partially macadamized. The road wound up the side of the mountain in a sort of zigzag, so that, although it was only about a mile and a half in a direct line, it was at least three miles by this devious and winding wagon road. We were not a little surprised to find a road so skillfully constructed up the mountain. It was no doubt located by a scientific and practical engineer, and years ago when this was one of the principal stage routes between Middle and East Tennessee, much labor was most certainly bestowed upon it.

The Division reached the summit a little after noon, and after a brief rest, marched on about two miles to a small ravine, where there was abundance of good water; and here the wearied men speedily put up their shelter tents, and encamped for the night. The artillery met with but little difficulty in the ascent, being assisted by the troops; but the wagon trains were all overloaded, and although the teams were doubled, so as to have eight mules to each wagon, it was with great difficulty that the wagons were brought up. All night long the work was incessantly continued, and at sunrise the next morning there were several trains at the foot of the mountain, which had not yet been able to get upon the road. This night will be long remembered by the author, for he now realized that there was some severe labor; and if not "days of danger," there must be certainly "nights of waking" in the Quartermasters department.

About noon the next day, most of the wagon trains

having reached the summit, the Division set forward; and not a few were surprised to find a level country, almost two thousand feet above the valley in which we had been marching the day before.* We advanced only five or six miles through a thickly timbered country, and again encamped. On the sides of the mountain, the yellow or pitch pine is thickly interspersed with oak and chestnut; but upon the level portion of the summit, though there are occasionally a few hundred acres of pine timber, it is mainly oak of several varieties, with here and there a chestnut, and an undergrowth of whortleberry and sourwood.

On the morning of the 25th, we were upon the road at sunrise, and soon came into a more broken section, winding around some very deep ravines and gulches; and at 10 o'clock having marched at least ten miles, began the descent into the Sequatchee valley. This valley lies between the two main ridges of the Cumberland mountains, and is some five or six miles wide. With the exception of a line of low cone-shaped hills running nearly in the center, it is level, and well cultivated, having a rich soil, and is one of the most productive in this portion of the South. From the bluff on the West side, as a point of observation, the beautiful farms and substantial farm houses, for several miles up and down the valley were plainly in view, and the prospect was one of rare grandeur and loveliness.

The descent with the artillery and trains was accomplished with much difficulty, and in some places was attended with no little danger: for the side of the mountain is a succession of precipices, among which the road winds from one shelf to another; and in some places by carelessly driving a few feet from the worn and beaten track, a wagon might have been thrown off several hundred feet at a single bound.

About noon, the Division encamped in and about the town of Dunlap, the county seat of Sequatchee county, and a village of but few houses, situated near the center of one of the most delightful valleys on the continent. After a hearty dinner, of which green corn and peaches were the most delectable portions; our brigade moved about a mile to the West, to the very base of the mountain, almost beneath the towering cliffs, and camped near some large springs; which flowing out almost from the base afforded water as clear as crystal, and as cool as could be desired. In this pleasant camp we remained until the 1st day of September.

We soon ascertained that nearly all the inhabitants of this valley were and had ever been, firm and devoted friends of the Union, and that very few recruits had ever been obtained here by the Confederates, except by conscription. We were here compelled to forage heavily; loading whole fields of corn, stalks, ears and all upon our wagons, which were sent out every morning; but the owners, scarcely considered it a grievance; they were so anxious for our success, that they were as a general thing perfectly satisfied with the receipts, which we gave them for their fine crops of corn and hay.

The presence of a large army was something new in that locality, and the next day after our arrival, scores of citizens came in to see the "jolly boys in blue." We noticed one company of eighteen or twenty ladies all on horseback, several of whom we noticed were very pretty, and all were gay and graceful, if not elegant equestriennes.

While in camp in this valley, we were able to procure abundance of vegetables, green corn, and fruit; and for once had the material for a living, almost as good as we were accustomed to at home. The

men at this camp, again found much cause for complaint, in the camp guards, and strict orders in respect to going out of camp, which Col. Grose immediately established. The Col. was social and pleasant on the march, but always seemed cross, sour and petulant when in camp. On a trivial pretext, at this place he ordered Lient. Edson of Co. A in arrest, from which he did not release him for nearly three months, though he must have known there was no sufficient ground for charges against him. Of course the Colonel was greatly annoyed, by the constant demand for passes to go outside the brigade camp: and occasionally had the opportunity of overhearing the men make remarks about himself, not in any degree polite or complimentary. The unfortunate men who were guilty of such utterances, he no doubt dealt with severely, when he afterwards found opportunity. We have here preserved a specimen of the brave Colonel's malignity and literary ability in the approval which he wrote upon a pass, presented by a man of our Regiment; who had the day before been met by the irascible Colonel, at an outpost, and who having noticed that he wore no insignia of office, neglected to recognize or salute him as an officer, and even replied roughly, to some uncalled for remarks of the world-be-Brigadier. It reads thus, "Appd. This man had very insulting language & conduct to the Brig Com'dr yesterday." "Wm. Grose Col. Comdg. Brig." Of course Col. Waters to whom the pass was returned felt bound to investigate the soldier's conduct; but on a careful examination, he found no reason for even reprimanding the supposed offender.

During the week which we remained here, we almost every day heard scores of rumors and reports, as to the advance of other portions of the army, and the movements of the enemy. The interpid and im-

petuous Col. Wilder, with his gallant Brigade of mounted infantry, had pushed on when we halted at Dunlap; and having found the enemy strongly entrenched at Harrison's Landing, a few miles above Chattanooga, had taken a position upon the low hills directly across the river from the city, and was daily harassing the inhabitants, with screeching messengers from his twelve-pound rifled field pieces. Gen. Palmer with one Brigade of his Division (Hazen's,) had crossed directly over Walden's Ridge from Dunlap, to support Wilder; and each day we heard the artillery, and shortly afterward there would be rumors of an attack, of hard fighting, and several times it was currently believed that Wilder had crossed the river and taken the city.

Hourly we were looking for the order, to go forward across the remaining Ridge of the mountain, and take part in the investment of this noted little city; but it was not so ordered; and on the morning of the 1st of September, we moved down the Sequatchee Valley towards the Tennessee River; taking the direct road to Bridgeport, which place had already been several days in possession of our forces. We marched about twenty miles during the day, down this very fertile and beautiful valley, and encamped at dusk on a small stream, called the Little Sequatchee, or Sequatchee Creek. The mountain scenery along the lower portion of this valley, we think the grandest we have ever seen—we were about to say the grandest in the Union—but grand and beautiful scenery, could not wholly divert the minds of all from the wearisome marching, and before we went into camp, not a few were fretting and swearing because we were going too far on the first day, after a week in camp. On the following morning we moved about a mile away from good water and abundance of wood, and

again went into camp. How often then were the questions asked, "Why did we march twenty miles yesterday, and only a mile this morning?" "Why are we marched away from wood and water, and halted upon a flat weedy field?" The inevitable answer came, stereotyped long before when anything was done that was evidently a blunder or utterly unreasonable, "BECAUSE IT IS MILITARY."

On the morning of Sept. 3d, we marched at daylight, and about sunrise passed through the town of Jasper, a small place of about twenty houses, and thence a few miles further Southward came to the Tennessee River. We proceeded two or three miles down the River to the mouth of Battle Creek, and halted at some strong fortifications built under the direction of Gen's. McCook and Mitchell more than a year before, when Gen. Buell had command of the army in this Department. From this point, the wagon trains were immediately sent down to Bridgeport to cross the River on the Pontoon Bridge, and our Division after resting, set to work building rafts, with which to ferry the river. Each regiment built for itself, and before night our Regiment had commenced crossing and Capt. Higgins with a large detail, was sent across the river to select a camp for the Brigade, and establish picket-lines. Many of the men swam the river as soon as they could get their knapsacks, guns and accoutrements carried over on the rafts. There was a novelty in this method of crossing, and though there was considerable hard labor in it; yet the men were full of mirth and enthusiasm, and the ferrying progressed rapidly. During the night the whole Division crossed, and encamped near the town, or rather railroad station, of Shellmound; there to await the arrival of the wagon trains.

When the trains reached Bridgeport the pontoon

bridge was not entirely completed, and all the trains of the 14th corps were already waiting to cross. Before night however, they began slowly to cross on the bridge, for the Pioneer corps were an energetic set of men, and did not mean that the movements of the army should be long retarded for want of a bridge, a thousand feet long. The author being in charge of a wagon train, here had the pleasure of meeting with Sergeant Green and others of the 84th Illinois, who were detailed at Nashville for this branch of the service; and from them learned that Gen. McCook's corps had already crossed on a bridge of their own construction, thrown across the river near Stevenson, Ala. The boys engaged in this branch or arm of the service, were finding a vast amount of hard labor falling to their share; yet they were as healthy, cheerful and light-hearted a set of men as were ever gathered together. There are really two bridges at Bridgeport, for a large island here divides the river: the broader portion of the stream passing on the West side of the island, while the main channel is on the other side. The men detailed from our Regiment, belonged to company D of the Pioneer corps, and this company had charge of the shorter bridge. Though wagon trains commenced to cross only a few hours after we arrived, we had to wait until the morning of the 5th, before it came our turn to pass over. The trains rejoined the Brigade near Shellmound about one o'clock the same day, and about 4 o'clock that evening the Division marched, proceeding along the railroad towards Chattanooga, and encamped near Whiteside.

While lying at Shellmound, many had an opportunity of going into the somewhat celebrated "Nick-o-jack Cave" which was only half a mile distant. The mouth of the cave is about thirty or thirty-five feet

in height, and sixty or seventy feet in width; and from this vast hiatus in the mountain side, pours forth a deep, clear stream; which it is said enters the mountain on the opposite side, nine miles distant.— We saw men, who said they had passed through the entire distance in a canoe, but were inclined to think the statement not entirely reliable, the fact not sufficiently authenticated.

On the morning of the 6th we left the railroad at Whiteside; where the retreating rebels had recently burned a bridge, some three hundred feet in length, and upwards of a hundred feet in height, and turning directly South up "Murphy's Hollow," passed through a gap or cove, and came into Lookout Valley; which lies directly West or Northwest of that celebrated mountain ridge. We were now only fourteen miles from Chattanooga, which was still in possession of the rebels; and as we lay here during the next day, we could plainly distinguish their picket lines and signal stations on the top of Lookout mountain. Gen. Wood's Division had advanced from Whiteside directly toward Chattanooga, following the railroad; and on the evening of the 7th reconnoitred the crossing, at the end of the ridge next to the Tennessee river, and found the enemy in strong force, holding this entrance to the city of Chattanooga. On the morning of the 8th, Gen. Palmer's Division moved down Lookout Valley to support Gen. Wood, in case of an attack; being all the while in full view of the rebel pickets, posted on the summit. After proceeding a few miles down the valley, Gen. Palmer was directed to halt, until the discreet and cautious Gen. Wood carefully tested the strength of the enemy at the point of defense; so we were obliged to lie over night, about five miles south of Wauhatchie. Meanwhile, Gen. Wood with his Division were engaged in the reconnoissance.

In the morning Gen. Wood reported the enemy falling back, and immediately our Division was in motion. The Brigade to which we belonged was selected to ascend the mountain, about five miles back from the "nose" or bluff end that comes up to the river; and went up by a narrow path, where it was difficult for a man unencumbered with arms or accoutrements to climb, where in some places only two men could march abreast between ledges of rock: yet up this mountain side the Brigade hurried, driving before them, as they neared the summit, the pickets and outposts of the enemy. The 24th regiment Ohio Vols., was in advance, and had a slight skirmish at the summit, with the rebels who were retreating rapidly. As soon as our Brigade reached the summit, it was formed in line of battle and advanced toward Summerville, which is near the north end of the mountain, and from which place of summer resort in former years, there is a direct road down the mountain to Chattanooga. Finding no enemy upon the summit, a signal was given to the Divisions lying in the valley below, and they commenced advancing slowly by the main wagon road across the lower portion of this stupendous ridge.

The prospect that met our view when we reached Summerville, was grand beyond description. We were upon a high, bold bluff, nearly two thousand feet above the Tennessee river; the city of Chattanooga, now nearly deserted, was only two miles and a half distant, and so much beneath that we could look down into all its streets. Long lines of dust marked the road, upon which the enemy were retreating, a few miles to the Eastward was the thickly wooded Missionary Ridge, and far in the distance the Pigeon and Chattooga mountains. It was truly a beautiful prospect, that bright and lovely September morning; immense moun-

tain ranges upon every side, between which were broad and fertile valleys and coves, not yet entirely devastated and despoiled by the terrible simoon of civil war. To attempt a full description of this mountain, and the many objects of interest hereabouts is foreign to our present design, and scarcely a matter of Regimental history, hence we must with some reluctance leave it.

Towards evening, our Brigade descended by the road leading to Chattanooga, and rejoining the Division, took the road across the Chattanooga valley, which lies directly East of Lookout mountain toward Rossville.

Chattanooga, the key to East Tennessee, one of the great railroad centers and military depots of the Confederacy, was in our possession, without a battle. The army which had been successively driven back from Murfreesboro and Tullahoma, was in full retreat toward Dalton and Atlanta, but this army had not been driven from its strong position by the force which was threatening it immediately around the city. The strong Corps commanded by Gens. Thomas and McCook, were in the act of crossing Lookout mountain at Stephens' Gap, about thirty miles South of Summerville; and once across this gigantic barrier, Gen. Bragg well knew they would be able to cut him off from Dalton, and leave him only a line of retreat towards Knoxville, toward which point Gen. Burnside was at this time marching with a heavy force. Hence his hasty evacuation, and the speedy and almost unexpected occupation of the place by our forces, without a struggle.

On the morning of the 10th of September, we began to move through the Gap in Missionary Ridge near Rossville, and found that the enemy were not entirely gone, for here they had left an outpost, and a lively skirmish for a few minutes ensued. This was no doubt a post of observation, for we marched directly on to Grayville, and saw nothing more of them, though citi-

zens reported that a portion of their cavalry were but a few miles ahead. The same day, all our wagon trains reached Chattanooga, which was henceforth to become our base of supplies. Meanwhile Col. Wilder with his usual energy, had crossed his brigade of mounted infantry a few miles above Chattanooga and was advancing directly toward Ringgold. He had passed through the town but a few hours previous, when our Division reached there on the 11th, and came upon the enemy in strong force only a few miles from that place, on the road to Tunnel Hill. On the 12th we started nearly south from Ringgold, and bearing somewhat to the West passed along Pea Vine ridge towards Gordon's Mills on the main Chickamauga. After the bugles had sounded tattoo and taps that night, and all were lying down to rest or had lain down; the Division was called into line with the utmost silence, and marched away to the Westward, halting again near Crawfish Springs to sound tattoo, and rest until morning.

On the 14th we marched out across the Chickamauga, thence to the Southwest; and halted at night only to change position again before morning. On the next day Gen. Thomas' corps began to come up, and it was now well known that only Crittenden's corps had been marching and counter-marching across the country south of Chattanooga, and that Bragg had not retreated to Dalton or across the Oostenola river as had been imagined; for a heavy force had met Col. Wilder in front of Ringgold, and at least two Divisions had attacked Negley's Division of Thomas' corps, at one of the gaps in Pigeon mountain. Every one was now satisfied, that a great battle was impending, and from the movements of the enemy, it was presumed that he was now reinforced, or was daily expecting reinforcements.

As early as the 17th, the enemy advanced and attempted to cross the Chickamauga at Gordon's mills;

and at other points began to show a strong front. Gen. Crittenden's corps was extended for several miles, and in this condition, was of course unable to resist any large force that might be thrown against it,—but the enemy seemed in no haste to offer battle, and Gen. Thomas' powerful corps was hourly coming into line and taking position. Gen. McCook was still far to the right, and as we afterwards learned scaling steep ridges and fighting for gaps, or passes, in order to rejoin the main army. Each night upon high points or Mountain tops the signal lamps were swinging, and it was speedily known by every subaltern and private in the whole army, that a momentous conflict was about to take place. Scores of rumors were afloat, and passed from man to man, from regiment to regiment throughout the army. The enemy were said to be reinforced by Longstreet's and Early's Corps, and it was currently reported that Gen. Rosecrans was hourly expecting aid from Gen. Burnside, and even that Sherman and McPherson with Divisions or Corps were coming with all possible speed, via Bridgeport, to join the noble army now concentrating upon the dread Chickamauga. Chickamauga, issaid to be a word from the Cherokee tongue, which means Dead man's river.

Ere the sun went down, on the evening of the 17th of September, every soldier in the whole army felt that the battle must within a few hours commence. Many while resting would pencil a few hasty lines to the loved ones at home, and many would take from their knapsacks and cartridge boxes, their last letters received from dear and cherished sweet hearts, wives and mothers, read them slowly over, and then tear them into a hundred pieces, or use them to light the inevitable pipe—a soldier's almost indispensable solace. This was but one of the many incidents of preparation, yet while so engaged there was no sign of dread or fear in any countenance, only a calm determined look, in-

dicating the firm resolve to obey the orders of superiors, and if necessary yield up the precious boon of life, upon the sacrificial altar of our great and glorious country. Ah! who shall describe a soldier's thoughts upon the eve of battle!



CHAPTER VIII.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA AND RETREAT TO CHATTANOOGA.

The army of the Cumberland could not have warded off or avoided a battle at this time, except by relinquishing all that had been secured by the campaign. Chattanooga had been surrendered, but it was evident, that Gen. Bragg was now offering battle, that he was bent upon returning to the surrendered city, unless our force was sufficient to drive him back. While the army of the Cumberland was in detached portions, occasioned by the flank movement, and crossing the Lookout range by Corps, at points widely separated; it was to a great extent at the mercy of the rebel General, had he at that moment been strong enough to strike a decisive blow; but day by day the Corps of the federal army were being concentrated, in the vicinity of Gordon's mills, and Gen. Granger's (reserve) corps came up from Bridgeport, and took a position near Ross-ville, covering the roads leading into Chattanooga.

On the morning of the 18th of September, only Gen. McCook's Corps was entirely isolated, and this was moving rapidly to rejoin the main body. The morning of the 18th of September, broke gray and hazy, and the air was damp and chilly, until the sun, like a ball of

fire in appearance, was a considerable distance above the horizon. A high wind during the latter part of the night had souged and moaned through the dense woods, where the main army was lying, and hourly expecting that sharp crack of musketry upon the picket line, which announces the approach or attack of an enemy. Gen. Granger, early in the day sent two brigades across the Chickamauga at Reids' Bridge, some four miles below Gordon's Mills, to reconnoitre the enemy's position, and if possible ascertain his strength. This movement was entirely successful, and the enemy were found to be collecting a powerful force, directly in front of Gordon's Mills; and there could be no doubt from the movements observed, that the rebel Gen. Bragg was hourly receiving reinforcements to the amount of several Divisions. Gen. Wood, with his Division of Crittenden's corps, was holding the vital point in our front, the crossing at Gordon's Mills.

Towards this point Gen. Thomas was, during the day, steadily pushing his Corps of four strong Divisions; and further to our left, the mounted brigades commanded by Wilder, and Minty were watching the crossing on the Ringgold road and ready to receive an attack, should the enemy advance from Snipe's Gap, that vicinity. Towards evening the enemy made an attack upon these mounted brigades, who met them with gallantry; and time and again did Wilder's men's exertions by a fierce and determined charge, drive back, and check for a few moments, the eager advance or outwing of the rebel army. But before night, both Wilder and Minty were forced to fall back, to a considerable distance: for a Division had effected a crossing, by one of the numerous fords of "Dead man's River" and was coming upon them from the flank and the rear. During most of the afternoon a battery or two had been brought into play to assist Wilder and Minty in their effort to check the enemy, and the rapid recon-

pieces, told that both parties were striving to get possession of some important position. It was one of those preliminary engagements, which frequently take place on the eve of a great battle : occasioned by portions of the opposing forces coming in contact, while they are securing the most available positions for defense, or from which to make an attack. A sharp skirmish continued along the left until sometime after dusk, but the firing gradually lessened, and before nine o'clock had entirely ceased.

But night, which brings the blessing of rest, repose and strength-renewing sleep, to the wearied and worn in the ordinary avocations of life, brings often to the soldier more severe effort : a more fatiguing march, than he has endured during the day : and the night of the 18th of September, was one in which but a small portion of the army of the Cumberland, now confronting a greatly superior force, was permitted to enjoy the rest and repose it so greatly needed. All night long there was a constant rumble of the artillery and wagon trains upon the roads, and the steady muffled tramp of columns moving to rejoin the main force, or to take important positions for the morning conflict.

It is not a little remarkable, how strongly the situation and surrounding circumstances impress the mind of the soldier. A march upon a bright, clear morning, is full of hilarious mirth ; the lively story is told, jest succeeds jest in rapid succession : many a shaft of sarcasm and ridicule strikes home, and many a keen retort and spicy repartee is heard. A march upon a rainy, dismal day elicits no small amount of repining ; many maintain a sullen, sober mood, while all the grumblers in the army, are pouring forth a constant stream of abuse upon the road, the surrounding country, the officers commanding the army, and even Congress and the Cabinet at Washington, did not always escape their stinging words of censure. A march at night is in-

variably silent; scarcely a word will be spoken for hours, and when one does address a comrade, it is in a quiet, suppressed voice, such as is heard in the sick room; as though he would not disturb the quiet and repose of nature, nor waken an echo from the unpermeous gloom of the night.

The night of which we were speaking, was one of almost incessant movement. The design of the enemy had been manifested during the day, and before to-morrow's dawn, every regiment in the whole army must be in position, where it would be most effective. It was evident at dark, that the enemy were massing their forces upon our extreme left, which was a mile south of Gordon's Mills; and while he made a great display of force further toward our right, he was doing by that piece of strategy, to deceive the able and vigilant Gen. Rosecrans, who was observing every movement, and felt confident that the attack would be upon the direct line to Rossville and Chattanooga. Hence during the night Gen. Van Cleve's Division formed on the left of Gen. Woods, and Gen. Palmer's on the right; while Gen. Thomas' corps moved to the left of Gen. Crittenden's and took position in the following order, part of Gen. Johnson's Division joined Gen. Van Cleve's left, then came Gen. Reynolds, Bairds and Brannan's divisions in succession, extending our left nearly to the Ringgold road; while the enemy—having crossed a part of his army over the Chickamauga was lying directly in our front on both sides of the stream. These were the positions of the opposing armies on the morning of September 19th 1863. The Federal army was much inferior in numbers, but the men were in excellent health and spirits. They knew that a hard battle was about to be fought, and calmly looked the stern reality in the face, manifesting not a particle of bravado or boisterous courage, but with a quiet and determined demeanor awaited the terrible on-

set. They had constantly been victorious, and had not been in the habit of considering such a contingency as defeat; and now, not being aware of the tremendous force arrayed against them, were self-reliant and confident of success.

The morning broke clear and cloudless; the gentle breeze that agitated the foilage was soft and balmy; all nature seemed in one of its quietest and loveliest moods; and when the sun was peering over the mountains, not a sound could be heard to indicate the presence of hostile armies in the valley of the Chickamauga. An hour or two later, there was an occasional shot upon the skirmish line, and about eight o'clock the first boom of artillery broke the deep silence, which had led many to believe there would be no engagement. In a few moments, there were two almost simultaneous shots, the blow struck and instantaneously returned, far toward our right, upon which the rebel Gen. Bragg, now seemed to be directing his assailing forces. He had thrown a battery into position in front of Van Cleve's division, and opened the fight by a sharp attack upon Gen. Beatty's Brigade which returned shot for shot, for some time, and firmly withstood the force sent in this direction; until finally the rebel battery limbered up and moved away, and the attacking force slowly withdrew. While this was going on, Gen. Palmer had sent a Brigade of his division, (Col. Grose's) forward to reconnoiter. The Brigade advanced a considerable distance without serious opposition, and probably might have marched into the midst of the rebel army, to surrender as prisoners of war, had not our skirmishers detected a heavy force of the enemy, already upon their flank and hurrying forward to strike them in the rear. By falling hastily back to the main line, the Brigade barely escaped being cut off from the Division: and almost at the moment they returned, the battle opened heavily all along the line in front of Gen. Thomas' corps.

The attack upon the right Gen. Rosecrans had shrewdly construed as a feint, and was not in the least misled or deceived by it. So all was in readiness when the tremendous blow came upon the left and center.

The rebels about this time, charged furiously upon one of Gen. Brannan's brigades, and forced it back, but were in turn compelled to retire by the well directed fire of another brigade of the same division. This was about ten o'clock, and within half an hour all four of Gen. Thomas' divisions were hotly pressed; the enemy coming upon them in heavy force, formed in several successive lines of battle. Our double lines were able to check this mighty torrent and force it to recoil, but for a few moments; a second line took the place of the front one, shattered and broken by our death dealing mucketry; and still onward it came like the surges of ocean waves, slowly yet surely forcing back the noble divisions that opposed it. Gen. Thomas, always cool and collected, and each of his division Generals, were putting forth every exertion to maintain an unbroken front, and preserve the lines which were constantly being disarranged by the fierce and furious charges of the enemy. At one time the rebels had cut Reynolds' division completely in two, and taken possession of the road in his rear, but before they could concentrate a strong force upon it, a vigorous charge was made by the overpowered but undaunted division, and the rebels were forced to relinquish the important position. Every inch of ground was now contested, and though the whole Corps fought with a valor that amounted to desperation, it was gradually forced back by the overpowering strength of the enemy.

The right, Gen. Crittenden's corps, not being engaged, Gen. Palmer's division was speedily moved toward the left, to reinforce the wavering lines of Reynolds and Beards' divisions; but had scarcely got into position or under fire, when the enemy, finding so de-

terminated and stubborn a resistance made by General Thomas, seemed to relax his efforts in that quarter, and threw a heavy force directly upon Van Cleve's division. But here the attack was met with a volley from Gen. Beatty's brigade, followed up by a brilliant bayonet charge, which drove the enemy back some distance through the thick woods, in which the whole battle was fought. Gen. Thomas' corps reinforced by Gen. Palmer's division, now pressed forward recovering the ground which they had lost, scattering the rebels at every charge, and retaking some pieces of artillery which had been lost at the opening of the engagement.

The movements of the contending armies were effectually concealed from each other, by the dense forest which lies upon both sides of the Chickamauga River. The compactness of the timber and the almost impervious undergrowth and brush, rendered the situation doubly advantageous to the enemy; as it enabled them to mass their charging columns unobserved, and when massed, they were greatly shielded from our numerous batteries; which we had stationed to play upon them, the moment they came in view. Again, they were able to approach within a few hundred yards of our line of defense, before we were aware of it, and then but a portion of our artillery, though we had an unusual number of pieces ready, could, on this account as well as by reason of their hidden position, be brought into effective use, or be made to bear with precision, directly upon the heavily massed columns: hence for hours, there was a constant rattle and clatter of musketry, with only here and there the sudden crack of a rifled field piece, or heavy boom of a Napoleon. Our line was gradually contracted and strengthened, yet at every point was met by a superior force of the enemy.

A little after noon, Gen. Thomas' center was again so severely pressed that he demanded reinforcements,

and though the position at Gordon's Mills was of immense importance, it became necessary to withdraw Gen. Wood from it, to sustain the line further to the left, which was in imminent danger of being broken. About this time Gen. McCook arrived with two divisions of his corps, and though they had been marching since early dawn, as well as a good part of the night before; Gen. Davis commanding one was ordered instantly to the relief of Gen. Thomas, and Gen. Sheridan commanding the other, took the position at Gordon's Mills, lately occupied by Gen. Wood. Within an hour, two of these brigades as well as Gen. Negley's whole division, was sent to the left to reinforce Gen. Thomas; and more than once it was remarked "Thomas is using the whole army, to hold his position," which was literally true: for division after division had been sent him, until our whole front, was only that held in the morning by Brannan, Baird, Johnson and Reynolds' Divisions, and still he had barely enough troops to hold in check, the immense force that was being dashed upon him. Only Gen. Lytle's brigade was left at Gordon's Mills to protect our right flank, in case the enemy undertook to cross a force there and strike our rear. Every man in the army was doing duty, and every regiment, brigade and division was placed where it could accomplish the most.

From two o'clock until the sun went down, a ball of fire as seen through the smoke of the battle field, this terrible conflict raged with unabated fury. At times, our forces would be driven back by the desperate charges and overwhelming numbers which opposed them; then they would rally, and with a yell, charge and scatter the rebels, and drive them far back into the dense forest. Thus the tide of battle ebbed and flowed, and the ceaseless rattle and crack and clatter of death-dealing musketry, and the rapid boom of numerous pieces of artillery, told that the work of destruction was going

relentlessly on ; that death was holding high carnival in the dense and gloomy forest, upon the banks of "Dead Man's river." Between sunset and dark the din of battle gradually died away, as if both parties were feeling spent and exhausted, and willing to postpone the momentous struggle until the morning.

Just as night fell, a terrific fire opened along the center, but was maintained only a few minutes ; then all became quiet, while the gloom of night settled down upon the terribly bloody field.

Most nobly had our army fought against overwhelming numbers. The enemy had been met and matched at every point. Our army had entered the list against a giant antagonist, had held him in check until nightfall, and had punished him so severely that he was willing to withdraw, and await the coming of another day ere he renewed the contest. Neither army had gained any decisive advantage, the battle so far was a drawn game, could we hope for success on the morrow ?

Our whole army, except Gen. Granger's Reserve corps and one division of Gen. McCook's corps, had been engaged. We had, in fact, only one corps of fresh troops to assist in carrying the day ; for McCook's other division was still far to the right, and could not reach us until late the next evening. Had the enemy thrown his whole force into action, or was he holding a strong force in reserve, to crush and annihilate us, when our strength was exhausted ? There had been prisoners taken during the day from Longstreet's and Buckner's commands, and from this we well knew, that nearly half of the entire Confederate army was pitted against us. The men were still cheerful and determined, and fully confident of success, when the blue and gold of the morning should be the signal for the renewal of the terribly sanguinary conflict.— Were the Generals commanding as confident of suc-

ness? did they dare to hope they could even make it a drawn game, at the close of another day?

At night the enemy had one particular advantage in respect to refreshment and rest now so indispensable. Not a drop of rain had fallen for more than a month, and all the small streams flowing down from Missionary Ridge were dry: we were forced back from the river except at Gordon's Mills, and the right of our army had to go two miles for water, and the left still further; while the dull and sluggish Chickamauga flowed directly by the position of the rebels. Back at some distance in the rear of our line small fires were kindled, and there small details from each company were preparing coffee and frying meat for their wearied comrades. The ambulances were slowly wending their way toward the field hospital, heavily loaded with the wounded, struck and torn and mangled in every conceivable way; or returning on a brisk trot to the battlefield for another load. The night grew cold and chilly as it advanced, and thousands with their equipments all on; with their muskets by their sides, covered by a single blanket were shivering the dreary hours away; and since they were not allowed fires, were wishing for the return of light, though they well knew it would bring a repetition of the scenes the preceding day. Hundreds and probably thousands, during that bitter cold and frosty night, lay between the lines of the opposing armies, suffering from wounds—torn and lacerated in every possible manner, by Minnie, shot and shell—and where no friendly hand could administer to their wants or relieve their distress, were groaning tediously away, that, to them almost interminable night.

Ere daylight was visible in the East there was great activity in our decimated army. It was changing position slightly to the rear, and considerably to

the left, so as fully to cover the gap through Missionary Ridge to Rossville. The ammunition and supply trains on all the roads in the rear of our lines were moving Northward, so as to be directly in the rear of the army in its new position, and upon the roads leading directly to Chattanooga. Morning broke, cold, dim and frosty, and a dense fog or vapor obscured the blaze of the thousand fires, that were kindled to prepare a morning meal. The constant rattle of the heavy army wagons upon the dry roads; the monotonous rumble of artillery carriages, and the suppressed words of command, were heard in all directions; showing that active preparations for the day's hard work were already going on. Soon the sun was shining brightly upon the frost covered earth, the new lines of battle were formed, much more contracted than on the previous morning, the divisions arranged in quite different order. Saturday's battle had torn divisions and brigades to pieces, but during the night the divisions had regathered their estrayed and shattered, yet undaunted and confident regiments, and now all were marshaled, and ready to withstand the shock and "bid defiance to the foe."

Gen. Thomas still held the left, his corps strengthened by Palmer's division from Crittenden's corps, and Johnson's division from McCook's Corps. On the right of these were Wood's, Davis' and Sheridan's divisions, the latter holding the extreme right. Gen. Lytle with a single brigade was still at Gordon's Mills, and by the re-arrangement, dangerously isolated from the main body of the army. It will be noticed that the left of our line was made very strong at the expense of the right, and that nearly three-fourths of the whole army, were concentrated in front of the gap, through which the road passes to Rossville and Chattanooga. The wisdom of the arrangement is manifest;

we could even endure to have our right wing shattered and torn to pieces, but should this calamity befall the left, defeat and destruction awaited us; yea, if by any maneuver we were cut off from our base, the whole army must be irreparably ruined, if not totally lost.

An hour or more after sunrise, the field hospitals, which had been established near Crawfish Springs, were hastily broken up and moved far to the Northward, and all wounded men who could walk were sent off on the roads toward Chattanooga. Others were moved with the hospitals: and hundreds who could not possibly be moved until the battle was ended were left in hospital tents in care of surgeons and nurses. The necessity of this hasty removal of the hospitals was soon apparent: we could not spare even Lytle's brigade from to-day's fight, and the moment he moved or was driven from the position at Gordon's Mills, the hospitals would be completely uncovered and exposed to the enemy.

Another hour glided by, and now the men weary of standing in line, at the front were reclining upon the ground, where they could regain their places in an instant: and the rear lines had stacked arms, and in like manner were resting and awaiting the renewal of the conflict. The sun was slowly melting away the frost and sending a delicious warmth upon the limbs of thousands, who had shivered through the night. — Occasionally the sharp crack of a musket upon the skirmish line; betokened vigilance upon the extreme front, while so many were seeking much needed repose and rest. It was now about nine o'clock, and except a straggling irregular fire along the skirmish line, there was very little to indicate the immediate presence of the enemy. Both armies were apparently ready, and each waiting for the other to make the first charge or demonstration.

Gen Palmer's Division was now in the front line, nearly in the center of Gen. Thomas' Corps, and had already thrown up a slight palisade of logs and rails, quite a protection from the "deadly Minnie;" when the irregular fire on the skirmish line suddenly increased, and the report of a hundred battle-weary muskets startled the men, reclining behind their hasty breast-work. The soldiers sprang to their places in an instant—no word of command was required—and resting their guns on the piles of logs and rails, they calmly waited for the enemy to come in sight. Old soldiers and true, they now needed no instructions as to their duty. Their ranks had been sadly thinned the day before, but they were undismayed and full of spirit, hope and courage. In a few minutes the battle opened along our whole line. Shot and shell came tearing through the woods, and our batteries returned the fire wherever the enemy came in view, and whenever there was a possibility of its being effective. During the next hour the thunder of battle gradually deepened. The terrific clatter of musketry was growing so furious, that the constant boom of the artillery sounded only like a thunderous throb, but partially breaking the monotony of an incessant din and roar: while volumes of thick vapor and smoke arose above the tops of the trees of that vast forest, indicating to the observer upon the heights of Missionary Ridge, the positions occupied by the contending armies.

Soon a swarm of stragglers were seen hastening to the rear. Some, however, were wounded, some were sick and were bringing back the horses belonging to mounted officers, and alas! some were only feigning wounds or sickness: anything that would give an excuse when the battle became furious, and pride was no longer a fair substitute for real courage. This

happens in every battle; there ever will be, even from the best army ever organized or disciplined, hundreds of skulks and stragglers. Yet at the battle of Chickamanga, it was remarked by scores of veteran officers, that they had never seen an army stand so unflinchingly, and lose so little of its strength by straggling or scattering promiscuously to the rear.—All seemed anxious to do their duty, all were resolved to purchase victory at any cost.

Soon it was discovered that the enemy were endeavoring to turn our left flank, and the 3d brigade of Gen. Palmer's Division was ordered from the hasty line of breastworks above mentioned, to check the enemy ere they should enfilade our lines. The brigade did not relish this movement, and were reluctant to leave their defenses; which Col. Waters had been the first to recommend and his regiment the first to put up; but they were too good soldiers to hesitate. In a few moments they were speedily moving by the flank to the position assigned them, when they came upon the enemy in strong force, so concealed by the brush and underwood, that the first intimation of their presence was a sharp volley, which killed and wounded quite a number. A line of battle was however formed under a galling fire; but the force of the enemy who now charged upon the brigade was so large, that Col. Grose was obliged to effect a hasty retreat, in which his brigade fell into considerable confusion, and some portions were separated from it, and could not regain their places until evening.

Suddenly a frightful yell, sharp, clear and distinct above the din of battle, rang out directly in front of our left, and we knew that it must be the enemy making a grand charge, to crush and annihilate our army at this vital point. Each moment the battle became more fierce and furious; battery after battery

in quick succession opened upon the charging masses of the enemy; and soon at least one half the muskets of our whole army were sending forth their deadly shower of Minnies; fifty or more pieces of artillery were belching forth the terrible shrapnel, grape and canister; and in the face of this sulphureous storm of lead and iron hail; on, on came the heavy columns of the enemy, to be hurled back in confusion after rallying several times, and fighting with the frenzy of desperation. It was like the billows of the ocean, dashing against a rocky shore in a storm. Like a rock stood our valiant line, and surge after surge of the living waves of fighting men was dashed to pieces against it; though fearfully weakened by the assaults, it could not be driven from its position. The terrible yell now died away, or was drowned by the deep, constant, unremitted roar of artillery and hideous din and clatter of musketry. "There were times when the elastic atmosphere and impressive earth, seemed to throb with the pulse of battle." The terrific charge on the left had been repulsed. Thomas' noble corps, strengthened by Palmer's and Johnson's divisions, had stubbornly maintained their ground. It was now twelve o'clock, and the firing gradually extended toward the right, until the whole line, except Davis' and Sheridan's divisions, were engaged; fresh batteries were now opened, and the dreadful fury of the fighting at this time can scarcely be conceived or realized, except by those who witnessed or were in it engaged. Language seems totally inadequate to describe it. An eloquent correspondent says; "A dozen claps of thunder at the same instant, might have been heard above the din of that fearful noon, but it would scarcely have sensibly increased the crushing volume of sound."

The divisions of Brannan, Beard, Reynolds, John-

son, Palmer, Wood and Negley were putting forth their utmost strength, and though the grand charge of the enemy had been repulsed, our lines were greatly weakened; and now the enemy brings forward his powerful reserves, and combining them with the shattered divisions which had been driven back again hurls upon our devoted left a stupendous and overpowering force. It was in vain that our noble divisions attempted to check and drive back this tremendous torrent of fresh troops. Valiantly, stubbornly, even desperately did they maintain their ground: but division after division was crushed and borne back by the force of numbers, as well as the fury of the onslaughts. Sometimes a brigade would be completely overpowered, and finding it impossible to maintain its ground, would break to atoms and rush a few hundred yards to the rear—not to straggle off and give up the day, but there to reform and again charge into the thickest of the fight, making the solid columns of the enemy recoil and waver: then on again came the heavy masses of the enemy, and a division would be scattered before it like chaff from the windmill: but though it might go back upon a run, it was only to gain a little time, and a few hundred yards to the Westward the enemy would come upon it as perfectly organized as before the battle commenced—as determined and resolute as though it had never been forced to retreat or give up an inch of contested ground.

Gen. Thomas was now virtually commanding the whole army—the gluttonous left had swallowed up all other commands: and though the great and glorious old General had all the divisions under his control, he was unable for a time entirely to check the steady advance of Bragg's, Buckner's and Longstreet's combined legions. At about two o'clock, slowly and

steadily the deadly roar and din was moving Westward; yet not an instant did Gen. Thomas, though driven from ridge to ridge, waver in his determination to hold the field. Division after division had been forced back; battery after battery had been hurried from one elevation to another a little further to the rear, there again to pour forth its double charges of grape and canister, and mow broad swaths through the dense columns that were struggling towards it. Not a moment for hours had the deadly carnage ceased: and well was it for the surviving portion of the army, that the almost deafening thunder of artillery had summoned the last unemployed divisions, (Gen. Granger's command) to the assistance of the inflexible Thomas, and the indomitable divisions under him.

When Gen. Wood was removed to the left, Gen.'s Davis and Sheridan had attempted to close the gap thus made, by a rapid movement in the same direction. Gen. Davis succeeded in reaching his position, but was unable to resist the storm; like the divisions further to the left he was slowly driven back. Sheridan was now forced to abandon the strong position he had taken in the morning and moved forward his unfaltering regiments on the double quick to aid Gen. Davis. One brigade (Col. Seibolt's,) he ordered to deploy into line of battle on the run as they come under fire, and charge upon the enemy who were now bearing Davis steadily back. The charge was instantly made, but before it strikes the enemy, one of Davis' brigades is enfiladed, and the men are only able to escape being taken prisoners by running to the right, into the very midst of the charging column, and this tears it to pieces.

Gen. Lytle now came in with his brigade, but as he is forming in line of battle is struck by a ball in the head, and falls into the arms of his aid. The

enemy charge in with resistless fury, and in a few moments, General Sheridan with his entire division is separated by a superior force from the left under Gen. Thomas. He rapidly gathers up his scattered brigades and strikes into a defile in Missionary Ridge, hoping still to rejoin the main army, or to reach Chattanooga.

This movement of the enemy in cutting off Sheridan, and crushing Davis' division, swing back our right so that all that remained of the army was concentrated directly in front of the gap through which the road passed to Rossville: and here Gen. Thomas was still holding with inflexible tenacity, when the intrepid Gen. Sherman came up with his fresh brigade, which was quickly followed by most of Gen. Granger's command: who immediately went into the fight, with a vigor and resolution that speedily told upon the fatigued and struggling columns of the enemy. They had not before been engaged in this battle: and though they had made a successful march over the mountain ridge they were somewhat exhausted, beside troops that had seen no fighting. Thus reinforced, Gen. Thomas was enabled to maintain his position at the base of Missionary Ridge, but the enemy began to show signs of fatigue: to press forward and regain the positions from which he had been driven: and with its gloomy mantle over the sanguinary scene, the master of the gap and road leading to Chattanooga. The enemy was baffled and saved, and we were still in possession of the point of the campaign, though a terrible day had been paid for its retention. From sunrise in the morning until dark, the battle had been unabated and relentless fury: but now the

of artillery was hushed, the fearful clatter of musketry slowly died away, and soon after dark entirely ceased. The whole army had fought nobly. Overpowered by superior numbers it had been partially crushed; but its spirit and resolution was indomitable. The men were not whipped, though they had failed to hold the field. We had lost heavily, but considering the fury of the contest, for so many hours incessantly waged, it was by no means so large as might have been expected. The enemy's loss greatly exceeded ours, for we had every advantage in the way of artillery. They had depended upon the musket and bayonet almost entirely, and had brought but few batteries into action; while upon our side a host of batteries had been brought into play with tremendous effect, during the whole day's fight. We had lost many guns, but they had mown down the enemy most fearfully, until the last moment before they were surrendered.

About five o'clock in the evening, a rallying line had been formed near Rossville, and here all men not wounded were required to fall into ranks; hundreds were coming back looking for their regiments, not excited or frightened, but leisurely and quietly as though the army had been victorious. Thousands now fell into ranks at this line, and soon a second line was formed, extending to a considerable distance to the right and left of the main road, and as soon as night came on the work of reorganizing the scattered Brigades and the broken Divisions commenced.—Gen.'s McCook and Crittenden during the afternoon, finding themselves without commands had rode back to Chattanooga, but before dark were again at the front, and assisted in collecting and reorganizing the army.

During the night, Gen. Thomas took a strong posi-

tion on Missionary Ridge, where he could make the gap impregnable by the enemy, and strong lines of breast-works were thrown up at every position taken. The remainder of the army was concentrated West of the Ridge near Rossville, and fortified their position strongly. General Sheridan, who had been cut off from the main body, and who, with his whole division was said to be captured; about midnight reported to Gen. Thomas, with more men and artillery than he had taken into the fight on Sunday morning. He had turned the enemy's left flank, had collected all the pieces of regiments and scattered troops that came in his way, and had brought off nearly all his artillery, and a whole battery abandoned by one of Johnson's divisions.

During this busy night, the immense wagon trains of the whole army were collected in and about Chattanooga, and commenced crossing the Tennessee river; while on the road toward Bridgeport were hundreds of slightly, and many severely wounded, who yet being able to walk, were making all possible speed toward Bridgeport, knowing that they would from that point be hurried back to Nashville, where they could be properly cared for and have their wounds dressed. The road from Rossville to Chattanooga had during the whole afternoon been lined with wounded and stragglers: the former received all the care and attention the brigade stationed in Chattanooga could possibly give them—the latter were hurried toward the front by vigilant officers.

When the sun arose on Monday morning, which was chilly and gloom as that of Sunday, the army was lying quietly behind the hasty fortifications, the grime of battle still upon the men's faces, only changing the firm determined look of inflexible resolution and courage, to a grave savageness or ferocity of demean-

or. The troops felt that the worst was over; that they had been forced back only by overwhelming numbers; that the spirit of the army was yet unbroken, and it was prepared now to give the enemy a more terrible repulse, than he had at any time received in the previous encounters. The army was forced back, but was not whipped—was not even disheartened. The enemy had suffered so terribly, that he was in no haste to renew the battle. Towards noon he sent forward a strong skirmish line, evidently feeling for the position we had selected; and when our men arose behind their breastworks and poured in a volley, the line broke up and precipitately retreated. In the afternoon, seeing that our army was receiving a supply of rations, they threw a few shot and shell, which did no damage whatever—and so passed the day, in comparative quiet, after the desperate struggle, the indescribable contest of the preceding day. The wagon trains, were all day long being hurried across the river at Chattanooga, and in front of the city, Gen. Rosecrans had his whole engineer corps employed in laying out a line of fortifications from the river above, across to the base of Lookout Mountain.

During Monday night, the whole army fell back to this line of defense, and when morning broke, quite a strong line of works had been thrown up; and the whole effort of the army during the day was to render this line impregnable. The timber along the line was rapidly felled and piled up to begin the works, and every spade, pick and shovel that had been brought across the mountains, was constantly in use. Before night, on Tuesday, September 22d, the enemy were in full view upon Missionary Ridge, and swung round to our right until they took possession of Lookout Mountain. Our hospitals were now es-

tablished on the North side of the river, and were crowded with wounded men, though thousands had already been sent back toward Nashville. The enemy showed no intention of an immediate attack, but holding a line from the river above to the river below the town, were evidently resolved upon a siege.

We have dwelt at considerable length upon the general features of this marvelously terrific battle; and now we would briefly call attention to the part our noble Regiment took, in the dreadfully sanguinary conflict: one of the hardest fought, and most destructive, that took place during the war.

On Saturday our Regiment was upon the skirmish line, when the reconnoissance was made by the 3d brigade, as already mentioned. From this dangerous position the line came back in fine order, and it was not until Palmer's division was moved to the left, that we were brought into action. From this time until dark, we were in the thickest of the fight, and lost heavily. During the night, we were moved still further to the right; and at daylight on Sunday morning were nearly in the center of Thomas' corps. It was here that Col. Waters made the first start toward building breastworks, and within an hour our Regiment had brought together such a mass of logs, rails and rocks; that they had ample protection from the severest musketry, that could have been brought to bear upon them. Only an hour or so after completing this work, were the men who had built, permitted to occupy it.

The third Brigade was ordered to the extreme left; and while moving by the flank to gain this position, were brought under a heavy fire from the concealed enemy. Soon the fire became so terribly severe that the brigade was ordered to retreat, and in so doing passed through a dense undergrowth—in some places

a perfect thicket; and being hurled back in confusion, our Regiment, as well as most others of the brigade, was considerably scattered. The thickets and ravines broke it into three pieces, which were separated during the remainder of the day. Perhaps half the Regiment kept their eyes on the Colonel, and rallied the moment he considered it practicable, and ordered them to form in line.

More than two whole companies were collected by Captain Ervin, who succeeded in bringing them to main body of the brigade; and a third portion from the right of the Regiment, unable to find where the remainder of the regiment had gone, were formed in line and commanded through the day by Capt. Higgins, who had been able to hold his company together during the retreat. But although separated, no part of the Regiment remained idle, until after the sun had set.

Col. Waters not only had a part of the Regiment, but collected hundreds of men who were lost from their commands, and with this force, sometimes amounting to almost a brigade, was constantly employed, and did some terribly hard fighting.

Capt. Ervin's small battalion was likewise increased rather than diminished: and held position after position with such indomitable pertinacity, that the Brigade commander could not refrain from giving him a well merited compliment, in his report of the battle. This portion of the Regiment, justly deserves the credit of holding the enemy in check, longer than any part of the Division with which they were fighting; and it cannot be disputed that they were the last to leave the field, when the brigade was ordered back to the foot of Missionary Ridge, late in the evening.

Nor was Capt. Higgins with his section of the Regiment less busily employed. For a time he attached

his command to the 15th Kentucky Vol., and when this regiment was scattered like sparks from the blacksmith's anvil, by one of those frenzied charges so frequently made during this bloody contest; he rallied his companies a short distance to the rear, and with them so many others from a score of shattered regiments, that he had more than a full sized regiment, with which to help in resisting the heavily surging waves of troops, that time and again dashed upon our lines during this day of fearful carnage and slaughter. At night the Regiment was again united, and strange to say, each portion was surprised to find that the others, had not been wholly taken prisoners.

It was at this time impossible, to ascertain what our loss had been during the day, and not until the army had fallen back, and commenced fortifying Chattanooga, could a reliable report of the killed, wounded and missing be made out. The author during the week succeeding the battle, was able to sum up the loss as follows:

Killed upon the field.....	11
Severely wounded.....	77
Missing,.....	12
Total,.....	100

Besides the wounded above named, there were at least fifty, who were so slightly wounded that they refused to go to hospital; and most of them were very unwilling that their names should appear upon the list of wounded sent home for publication, realizing the anxiety it would occasion their friends and kindred. Many of our severely wounded, had been necessarily left in the hands of the enemy; and a few we were certain had been taken prisoners. Lieut. Col. Morton, at the time on duty on Gen. Palmer's staff, was missing, and his fate unknown until weeks

afterward when he was heard from, an inmate of Libby Prison.

Our loss as a Regiment, had again been severe, but not as fearful as we had met with at Stone River; many of our bravest men had gone down amid the furious din of battle, and breathed out their noble lives upon the bloody field, while the leaden rain and iron hail was sweeping down the hosts that were charging over them; many had been so seriously wounded that there was scarcely ground for hope of their recovery, or that if they did survive, they would ever again be able to fill their places in our thinned and now twice decimated ranks.

Capt. Thomas D. Adams, a man of the most unflinching integrity and sterling worth, of purest morals and most inflexible courage; whose previous life had been resplendent with many virtues, and who was respected, admired and beloved by the whole Regiment; had been shot through the body on the first day, and died ere the battle was renewed upon Sunday morning, after suffering the most excruciating agony. The fall of many noble ones had we to lament, but none was more generally or sincerely lamented than Capt. Adams. For the loss of many noble comrades were we called to mourn, but we cannot at this time particularize. This chapter is already much too long.

We cannot close it without mentioning the fact, that at the close of this great battle, we had the pleasure of meeting with the 78th Reg. Ill. Vols., which we had not seen since we left Louisville, Ky., nearly a year before. They had escaped the carnage and slaughter of Stone River, and though brought into the fight at Chickamauga at a late hour, they had fought with a valor and courage, which reflected honor upon themselves and our State; and had suffered perhaps,

quite as severely as many regiments who took part in the whole engagement. But we cannot dwell upon their fighting or fearful loss; suffice it to say that we were happy to meet them again, and glad to find them attached to the noble army that had here again met with severest losses, and overmatched, had been forced to retire from the gloomy valley of Dead Man's river; but which, though torn to pieces, had not been lost, though sadly weakened in numbers was yet unbroken in spirit, undaunted by the superior force arrayed against it, and was now determined to hold their position on the South side of the Tennessee river, or suffer annihilation in the attempt.



CHAPTER IX.

THE SEIGE OF CHATTANOOGA.

The army of the Cumberland, we have seen in the foregoing chapter, after being overwhelmed by a vastly superior force, had retired to a line of defense in front of Chattanooga; while the enemy had taken a position directly in front, extending his line from the Tennessee river, above the city along Missionary Ridge nearly to Rossville, thence Westward across the Chattanooga Valley, to the river at the foot of Lookout Mountain. By falling back to a line across the bend of the Tennessee river, in which Chattanooga is situated, our lines were so much contracted that they were fully able to cope with extended lines of the enemy.

For more than a week after taking these positions, our army was almost incessantly employed in throwing up a strong line of fortifications. Night and day the work went on, and by the 27th of September the utmost confidence was expressed, that we could hold the city against any force Gen. Bragg might bring against it. In fact the feeling throughout the army, if expressed in a wish, would have been for the enemy attack us immediately. But though he coveted the position of such strategic importance, yet it had been clearly demonstrated on the bloody field of Chicka-

Chattanooga, that he would meet with fierce and determined resistance should he attempt to retake it: that he would rush his army into a desperate encounter, involving immense slaughter, and perhaps ultimate destruction, if he attempted to charge our works and take it by assault. Hence he took a strong position on Missionary Ridge, and having planted heavy batteries upon the side and summit of Lookout Mountain, attempted to harass our forces in their works, while his whole cavalry force was sent to cut off our supplies.

The city of Chattanooga, at the beginning of the war, probably contained nearly three thousand inhabitants: at least one sixth of whom were employed at its depots, and upon the railroads centering here from the East, West, North and South. It was simply a great railroad center, situated in a deep valley between the hills that come boldly up to the bank of the river. Most of the business houses were upon Main street, which runs nearly South from the steamboat landing to the depots in the South end of the town. Directly West of it is a high, steep eminence, known as Prospect Hill, and to the Eastward successive ridges for nearly a mile, then a broad valley, separating them from Missionary Ridge. In a South and South Easterly direction from the town, the country is level for several miles. It was a place of considerable business, for the railroads from the East and South centered here; at the only point deemed practicable to attempt to build a railroad across the Cumberland Mountains. Its depots and warehouses were large and commodious, and shortly after the war commenced, it became one of the great military depots of the South: a point at which vast stores of arms and ammunition, as well as Quartermasters' and Commissary stores were accumulated. Having from

this place direct communication with the Cumberland river at Nashville, with the Tennessee river at Decatur below Muscle Shoals, with the whole of Georgia and the Carolinas via Atlanta, and Virginia via Knoxville and Bull's Gap; it was perhaps the best point in the whole South, at which to collect the vast stores required by great armies, and hold them in readiness till they should be needed in the field.

It was, in brief, not only their great central military depot, but being situated nearly half way from the rebel seat of government to the Mississippi, on one of the principal thoroughfares, at the gate or pass in the Cumberland range, it became a place of incalculable military importance. It had been Gen. Bragg's base of supplies during the winter of 1862 and 1863, and until he was forced from it by the great flank movement, terminated by the battle of Chickamauga.

After the battle of Stone River; and during the Summer campaign of 1863, the sick and wounded of the rebel army were sent here, and seven hospital buildings were erected under the direction of Gen. Bragg for their accommodation. That their mortality was very large, was evidenced by the extensive cemetery toward the Eastern part of the city; where we noticed several hundred new made graves, with wooden head-boards, containing only a number, or occasionally the initials of the name of the unfortunate soldier. When the place fell into our possession there were probably less than a thousand inhabitants remaining, for many had left the moment it was known that the rebel army would be forced to evacuate. Most of the dwelling houses were deserted, and nearly all the business houses closed, and their contents removed. The place had suffered severely while Bragg was occupying it, and when he found himself forced to give it up; but this was trifling beside the usage it

received when occupied by our forces, and be-seiged by the army lately driven from it, and since strongly reinforced.

After the work on the fortifications had been most vigorously prosecuted for about a week, the excessive labor was relaxed. Only about one third of the men were detailed daily for this duty, and some opportunity was given for rest, now imperatively required, after so many days and nights incessant activity.

Now, all the movements of the army were discussed, thousands of incidents upon the battle field were related, and the annalist or historian had an opportunity to gather up the leading facts, to spread upon the record for preservation. The conduct of every regiment upon the field was now canvassed; each brigade and division was claiming its own, of the laurels to be awarded the whole army, for its obstinate yet unavailing effort to maintain its position upon the Chickamauga; and especially did the conduct of officers of all ranks and grades, become the theme of common conversation.

It was most remarkable what a change of feeling had taken place in the army, (perhaps we should confine it the 2nd division), in respect to the General commanding. At the battle of Stone River, Gen. Rosecrans had shown himself so brave, so determined and resolute, so capable of wringing a victory out of an apparent defeat, by a speedy rearrangement of broken and shattered columns; that he at once became immensely popular with the whole of his command. The Summer campaign had added to this already exalted estimation, and when the movement was being carried out that gave us Chattanooga; yet even until the terrible battle upon Dead Man's river was nearly over, he was the boast, the pride, the very idol of his grand army. But now, when the smoke and dust of battle had cleared away, when the incidents of that furious conflict were being recounted and reviewed; how was it

with our admired, illustrious, and heretofore almost worshiped champion and commander? Alas! the halo of his glory had wasted away. Few were there who would openly speak in a derogatory or condemnatory manner of him, or his singular conduct; yet his early return from the battle field to Chattanooga on Sunday afternoon: leaving the whole task of bringing the devoted army out of the awful crisis, and saving it from utter destruction entirely to others: was often mentioned with a shake of the head or a sigh, that expressed all a true soldier would wish his friends and comrades to understand. Yes, Gen. Rosecrans had terribly fallen in the estimation of the rank and file of the army. And in the very hour that he was losing his high position in their affection and esteem; the indomitable Gen. Thomas, respected and beloved before, on account of his inflexible resolution, his sublime strength of will and courage, his incomparable ability to meet, check, baffle, and eventually hold at bay, a force immensely superior to his own, was securing the eternal gratitude, respect and love of all that remained of the Army of the Cumberland; the gratitude, esteem and admiration of all true patriots in the whole nation. The star of Rosecrans' glory had not set; while the records of the battlefields of Iuka and Stone River remain, it can never be entirely obscured. But on that eventful day the star of Gen. Thomas, one of the brightest planets in the military constellation, had beamed forth with such effulgence and intensity, that all eyes were directed toward it; and when the awful conflict was ended, it was near the zenith, while that of our former favorite was sadly overclouded. As Gen. Rosecrans had lost in the affections of his command, so, except in a greater degree, had Gen. Thomas gained. And while few true soldiers ever ventured, at least while in the service, to express fully their sentiments; all seemed to regret the misfortune of our brave and resolute "Old Rosy," and

all were rapturous in their praise, and never wearied in expressing their esteem and admiration, for "the hero of Chickamauga."

On the evening of September 26th, about 11 o'clock p. m., the enemy made their first dash or charge upon our formidable fortifications. For half an hour there was a sharp clatter of musketry, interspersed with the constant boom of heavy artillery; but it turned out to be only a reconnoissance in force, a movement to ascertain the strength of our lines; and consequently as soon as the single dash was made, the enemy fell back to their former position, and all again became quiet upon the picket line.

On the 29th, an arrangement was effected with the enemy, in regard to our wounded left upon the battle field, and in field hospitals. Gen. Bragg after demanding an immediate surrender of the city, had agreed to permit two hundred of our ambulances to pass through his lines to the hospitals, near Crawfish Springs: to bring in all our wounded who were then and at that place paroled. Accordingly the ambulance train accompanied by a Regiment passed through our lines, and was met by a regiment or more of the enemy, half way between the two armies. The Regiment from our army now halted; the train was supplied with a new set of drivers from the rebel regiment, and went forward to the Hospitals, without the attendance of a man from the Federal army. Slowly the day passed by and night came on, and still the train did not return. Many considered it entirely lost, and severely censured Gen. Rosecrans for sending it in this way into the hands of an enemy, who had not on all occasions proved entirely trustworthy or honorable. But about midnight the train began to come in, and before morning some six or seven hundred of our noble boys, were quietly resting upon cots and mattresses in our well provided Hospitals, receiving every attention that skillful Surgeons and kind

nurses could bestow. They had suffered terribly while in the hands of the enemy. But little attention had been paid to their wounds, and day after day they were furnished with no other article of diet, than a sort of gruel, made of sour and musty corn meal; occasionally, they had beef soup, and upon such fare, suffering as they were, nearly all were reduced in flesh and strength, so that it was very difficult to recruit them. We learned from several members of our Regiment, who were so unfortunate as to be wounded and taken prisoners; that when our ambulance train arrived at the rebel hospital, the wounded men were informed that they could get into the train, and go to Chattanooga: but no assistance was given them, and there were many who were totally unable to walk, or to move without assistance. Yet the thought and prospect of returning to their friends; of receiving care, attention and sympathy, and diet that was palatable and invigorating; roused many of them from their beds of straw, and helped them to drag their emaciated bodies to the ambulances. Men with broken limbs assisted each other, and roused by excitement, nearly all who remained alive under the cruel treatment they had received as prisoners, succeeded in getting into the train. As soon as they reached our lines, they were furnished with food and stimulants, and when they finally reached our hospitals every attention was bestowed upon them; but with many, alas! it was too late. Our soldiers who escorted the train, stated that the wounded men as they passed into our lines, would ask the first soldier they saw in blue for "hard tack;" and many a poor fellow lay and nibbled upon one for an hour as the train was coming in, declaring it the sweetest food he had ever tasted. Many of our severely wounded, left in the hands of the rebels, had died before the ambulances went out; and a large proportion of those brought in were too much exhausted to recover. Probably not one out of

wenty, of the severely wounded, survived.

On the 30th of September, our Brigade was removed from the front line, which it had occupied, and constantly worked upon since the night of the 21st, to a position in the edge or out skirts of the city; and from this time the details to work on the fortifications were much lighter, and the men had an opportunity for rest and recreation. On the same day Adj. Charles E. Waters resigned, having been severely afflicted with "synovetis," since about the first of February; and being entirely disabled for any kind of duty in the army, Russell W. Caswell, 2nd Lieut. of co. G, who had been for several months acting Adjutant, was shortly afterward promoted to the Adjutantcy.

Toward evening September 28th, a heavy rain set in, the first that had fallen since the 16th of August, and it continued nearly every day or night for about a month. The weather became cool and the nights chilly and uncomfortable as soon as the rainy season set in, and our men began speedily to build winter quarters. At first materials were quite plenty, for but little restriction was placed upon the men, and they first took down the board fences in the city, next the barns, sheds, stables and outbuildings; and before all could procure lumber most of the unoccupied houses were torn down, and converted into shanties of every conceivable description. This destruction of property was absolutely necessary, from the fact, that our men were scantily supplied with blankets; but few could be procured, and lacking blankets, the men must have huts and houses to shelter them from the pitiless rain, and the pinching cold and chilliness of the nights.

On the 4th of October, our Regiment was sent out to guard a forage train; and crossing the Tennessee River went up on the opposite side about thirty miles before they were able to find corn to load it. Along Sails Creek they found a small quantity, which they

secured, and returned on the 6th to Chattanooga. Three weeks later not a load of forage could be found within fifty miles of Chattanooga, on the North side of the Tennessee.

On the 5th, the enemy having got some of their heavy batteries into position on the top and side of Lookout Mountain, opened upon our line South of the city, and threw an occasional shot far beyond our works and even into the midst of the besieged army. But the guns were at such an elevation, and the distance so great, that there was no certainty in their firing, and very little damage was done, though their artillery practice was continued for weeks.

About this time Gen. Hooker arrived at Bridgeport, with the 11th and 12th Army Corps, numbering about twelve or fifteen thousand men, and commenced moving up the Tennessee valley toward Lookout Mountain. Day after day we had reports of his movements, and were daily expecting he would make an attack in that quarter, but the reports were almost groundless; it was not until two weeks afterward, that he came through the pass at Whiteside and took a position in front of Lookout, at a point which about this time took the name of Wauhatchie.

The old Army of the Cumberland was now being reorganized. The 20th and 21st Corps were united with the 4th and 14th, and Gens. Crittenden and McCook being relieved of their commands, started for Indianapolis, where they were to have an investigation of their alleged misconduct at Chickamauga. The reorganization caused many regiments to move to the right and left along the line; but it was our good fortune to retain our position. The command of both our division and brigade remained the same; but the 6th Regiment was transferred from our brigade to Gen. [unclear], and the 59th, 75th and 80th Ill. Vols., and the 10th Ind. Vols., were incorporated

into the third brigade. Our position was now in the 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 4th Army Corps.

About the 10th of October we first began to realize that our rations were growing scant. Our Division was much more fortunate than most others when the siege began: for as each division had its separate Commissary, and ours had been most energetic in bringing forward supplies from Bridgeport; we had more than 40,000 rations on hand, when the enemy by taking possession of Lookout Mountain, closed our direct route to Bridgeport, the base of our supplies. Hence, though a considerable part of the army was on half rations almost from the outset, we were not reduced to this extremity until all the supplies on hand were turned in to the Post Commissary, and all were made to share alike. As early as the 12th, scant half rations were issued, and this was all that could possibly be obtained, for all our supplies were now brought over Walden's Ridge, by a circuitous route, from Stevenson, Ala. The enemy had gradually extended their line Northward from the Western slope of Lookout, until they established an outpost on the river, at the Narrows about four miles Northwest of Chattanooga. The only route now open to our supply trains was, after crossing the river at Chattanooga, to go about twelve miles nearly due North up the river bottom to Poe's Tavern, then ascend Walden's Ridge, and crossing directly over it to the Northwest, come into the Sequatchee valley at Dunlap; then pass down this valley to the mouth of Battle Creek, and from thence take a direct route to Stevenson, passing about three or four miles to the North of Bridgeport. Thus we had to bring all our supplies over one of the highest and steepest ridges of the Cumberland Mountains, and along the Sequatchee and Tennessee valleys, which the rains had rendered almost impassible, the distance of ninety miles, when in a direct line it was only thirty-

seven miles from Stevenson to Chattanooga. All the wagon trains of our army were now kept constantly upon the road; but it took a train from fourteen to twenty days to go to, and return loaded from Stevenson.

Once an attempt was made, to run a section of our Division train through to Stevenson, by way of the pass at the South end of Walden's Ridge, called the Narrows, on a more direct line, but the enemy's sharpshooters nearly destroyed it. They let the whole train come quietly into the pass between the river and mountain, and then commenced shooting down the mules near the front and rear, so that the road was completely blocked at both ends. One driver was killed and three were wounded before they could escape; and probably one fourth of the mules of the entire train were shot down before the drivers could cut them loose from the wagons and bring them out. The driver killed was Monroe Harland, of co. B, 84th Ill. Vols., one of the best soldiers of the Regiment; a young man of excellent habits, and fine abilities, and highly respected by his own company and all who knew him.

This route being effectually closed, we had only the one above mentioned, and this was daily becoming more difficult; for the rain still continued, and the heavy army wagons cut the roads to pieces wherever they passed. Indeed a good portion of the top of Walden's Ridge, as well as the whole breadth of the Sequatchee valley became a broad road; for new roads were daily cut or laid out, and trains, to avoid impassable places, turned to the right and left, until the country for miles was marked with wagon tracks.

As early as the 14th of October, the whole force hemmed in at Chattanooga, were reduced to an allowance of less than half rations of pork, hard tack, sugar and coffee, and these were the only articles of diet that could be furnished. Our noble Colonel had directed

the author to buy several boxes of hard bread, before rations became so scarce, and these he now ordered issued to the Regiment; and they not a little helped to piece out our scanty allowance. Probably but few men of the Regiment ever knew of this generous conduct on his part, and we are now most happy to give him publicly, the credit he so justly deserved.

But the scarcity of rations was not our only source of annoyance. The rebels were constantly sending down rafts of logs to break in two our pontoon bridges across the river, and thus cut off our only avenue of supplies. They crossed a large cavalry force both above and below the city, and were constantly harassing and attacking our trains. The weather was now getting quite cold, and though no wood had been wasted, we had burned up every loose stick of timber, board and log in and about the town, and were gradually sweeping off every tree and shrub to, and even beyond our picket lines.

By the 20th, rations were still more pinched and scanty, and often when a wagon train came in from Stevenson, a crowd of soldiers were seen to assemble at the storehouse, to pick up every piece of cracker as large as a pea, that dropped while the train was being unloaded; and to even hold their hats under the end of the wagon bed, to catch the still smaller crumbs that chanced to fall. Yet did they talk of surrender, or of being driven from their works? Never. They were resolved to hold the position, and, though suffering severely, there was very little repining. Although Gen. Bragg several times demanded an immediate surrender, they scouted the proposition, and repulsed the idea of his forcing the remnant of the army from Cumberland, from Chattanooga. The spirit of the army was still unbroken, their resolution unshaken, though famine was now staring them in the face.

On the 20th, the news was received that Gen. Grant

had taken command of the Department, and was already at Nashville. This was hailed with shouts and cheers, long, loud and jubilant. "Gen. Grant always has men enough," says one. "He'll hoist Old Bragg off of Lookout," adds another. "He'll open a road to Bridgeport, and give us full rations," says a third hungry soldier; and little else was thought of or talked about during the day. On the same day Gen. Rosecrans started for the North, leaving Gen. Thomas in command of the besieged city.

On the 23d of October, Gen. Grant arrived at Chattanooga, and took command of the army. It was now evident to all, that unless some energetic movement was promptly made within a few days, the place with all its forts and immense triple lines of fortifications, must fall into the hands of the enemy. Gen. Hooker was within seven or eight miles of us; but the enemy were holding a broad, deep river, and a strongly fortified mountain ridge between his valiant little army, and ours first reduced by battle, and since by disease, contracted by reason of scant rations, and a total lack of vegetable diet.

Our wagon trains, constantly dragged through the deep mud and over mountain ranges, were now completely worn out, and hundreds of mules had died all along the road to Stevenson. It is said that enough were killed upon the circuitous route before mentioned, to have made a single line of carcasses touching each other from Chattanooga to Stevenson, but we think this estimate quite too large. It is certain, however, that our means of bringing forward supplies, was greatly lessened and constantly diminishing—and that the army was in imminent danger of being forced from its position by starvation, when Gen. Grant arrived.

The next day our Division, now the 1st, and still commanded by Gen. Palmer, received the order to be ready to march at 2 o'clock, a. m., on the morning of

the 25th, and before dark all the transportation belonging to the Division was in readiness to cross the river as soon as it was dark. Rations and ammunition were drawn and issued to the men, and all was in readiness to strike tents and leave Chattanooga, as soon as "Revielle" was sounded in the morning.

But before we bade adieu to the beleaguered city, the monotony of camp life was broken by the news of the Ohio election. We had not been able to get newspapers for several days, but this evening they came, containing almost full returns from the election, in which every soldier in the Department of the Cumberland had taken an interest; and showed that Brough was elected over Vallandigham, by at least 60,000 majority. As soon as the news was received a loud, long ringing cheer, sounded from one extremity, of camp to the other; along the line of fortifications from the River above to the River below the City, and cheer succeeded cheer for hours; proving most conclusively the depth, fervor and intensity of the joy that dwelt in the hearts of all true soldiers. The rebels got the idea that we were receiving reinforcements; but we had something better than that—a victory had been won—a victory more decisive of the fate of the rebellion than any achieved upon the bloody battle-field. Yes, this election extinguished the last lingering hope in the minds of the rebels, that the North was divided and that they would receive assistance from the North-west. The result of this election proved the North to be no longer a distracted and divided people, but united indissolubly for the suppression of the rebellion, by force of arms. Hence, the result was of more consequence than even the fall of Vicksburg; its moral effect a hundred fold greater.

CHAPTER X.

THE MARCH FROM CHATTANOOGA TO WHITESIDE—DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN AND MISSIONARY RIDGE.

At two o'clock, on the morning of October 25th, 1863, Gen. Palmer's Division struck tents, and about an hour later commenced crossing the Tennessee River, on the Pontoon bridge. We had not the least idea where we were going, but the general impression was, that a movement was on foot to open communication with Gen. Hooker's command. The whole Division had crossed the river before daylight, and started in a Northwesterly direction towards "the Narrows," where a wagon road runs along the bank of the river, at the Southern extremity of Walden's Ridge. Instead of passing down the River on this road, we took a road winding up the end of the ridge, and began the ascent, which we found steep, and in some places quite difficult. About three miles constant climbing, brought us to the top of the Ridge. We were surprised, when nearly half way up the mountain, to find a stream of water, some three rods wide, dashing directly down toward the Tennessee river, having a fall of not less than three hundred feet per mile. The scenery as we came toward the summit, was singularly grand, and imposing; but Moun-

tain scenery however romantic and beautiful, ceases to attract admiration, when constantly beheld: and seldom does the soldier burdened by his knapsack, musket and accoutrements, give much attention to the lovely, grand or beautiful in Nature.

We marched but a few miles in the afternoon, upon the summit, along a road recently laid and cut out through a seemingly interminable forest, and went into camp about three o'clock P. M. The next morning we set forward towards Dunlap, but finding the roads in that direction quite impassible for the artillery and wagon trains, turned to the Southward, and took the road leading down into Sequatchee valley at Anderson's Cross Roads. We did not however descend into the valley, but when we came to the Western slope of the mountain, turned directly to the left, and passed along the top of the ridge, where we could look down into the valley, some fifteen hundred feet below.

On the 27th, we had advanced but a few miles, until we began gradually to descend and finally passed down from the main ridge at "Bob White's"—a noted spy and scout employed by our Generals. Here we found Co. A. 16th Regt. Ills. Vols. encamped, and passed a very pleasant hour with some of our townsmen. They informed us they had for some weeks, been on duty at this outpost, guarding this road up the mountain, over which supplies were taken to Chattanooga. Leaving their camp we crossed a deep gulch, then passed over a narrow ridge and descended into the Sequatchee valley, where we encamped for the night.

On the 28th, we moved down the valley about ten miles, and encamped near Rankin's Ferry, on the Tennessee River. Gen. Palmer was about this time relieved from the command of the 2nd Division, and

ordered to report to Gen. Thomas at Chattanooga. Gen. Grant had placed Gen. Thomas in command of the Department, and Gen. Thomas selected Gen. Palmer to command the 14th corps, which still remained at Chattanooga. Gen. Cruft being the senior or ranking officer, took command of the Division; and on the following day we moved down the Tennessee river to Shellmound, where a Pontoon Bridge had been thrown across by the Pioneer Corps, upon which our Brigade crossed about dark and soon afterwards went into camp.

We now learned that important movements had taken place in the vicinity of Chattanooga, since our departure. Gen. Hazen's Brigade of Gen. Wood's Division, had on the night of the 29th descended the river in pontoon boats, and passing directly beneath the enemy's batteries, on the point of Lookout Mountain; had landed about two miles below, and fortified their position on the West side of the River, which at this point runs nearly due North. Gen. Hooker had for some days been pressing in toward the mouth of Lookout Creek, and after failing in a night attack to dislodge him, or Gen. Hazen's Brigade from their fortified positions, the enemy withdrew to their strong defences on Lookout Mountain. By this means a direct road was opened from Gen. Hooker's camp and Kelley's ferry, to Chattanooga. The steamboats, which before this time had been lying at Bridgeport, now began to run up to Kelley's Ferry with large quantities of Commissary Stores, which were transported in wagons a distance of only eight miles to Chattanooga. Yet by this time, the transportation of the army was so completely worn out, that it was with extreme difficulty that the troops at Chattanooga were supplied with half rations.

On the 30th, the 1st Brigade of our Division was

sent to Bridgeport, Ala., the 3d Brigade to Whiteside, and the 2nd Brigade went into camp at Shellmound: at which places they remained during the ensuing three months, usually the severest portion of a Southern winter. Although our Brigade (3d) marched to Whiteside on the 30th of October, it was not until the 2nd of November that a permanent Camp was laid off, and the men began to put up winter quarters.

Whiteside is a Railroad Station situated on a small stream called Falling Waters, which rises in the Raccoon Mountains West of Lookout, and empties into the Tennessee. Nearly at the head of this stream there is a pass or gap between the mountains, and through this the railroad from Bridgeport to Chattanooga passes: leaving the Tennessee river a few miles above Shellmound; and coming to the bank of the river again at the base of Lookout mountain. Near Whiteside in the midst of the Raccoon mountains, the railroad crosses the valley of Falling Waters, and here, the rebels in falling back from Bridgeport about the first of September, had burned the railroad bridge, which was nearly three hundred feet long, and one hundred and ten feet high in the center. It was necessary to rebuild this bridge before the cars could run to Wauhatchie, where Gen. Hooker was still encamped: and the enemy must be dislodged from Lookout mountain, before the railroad could be put in repair, from this camp to Chattanooga.

As soon as we arrived at Whiteside, a large force of mechanics came on from Nashville, to work on this high bridge; and our Brigade was stationed about half a mile above the bridge at the R. R. Station, to guard the pass in the Raccoon mountains, while the bridge was reconstructed. As it would take at least two months to build a trestle-work bridge, we were

assured that we should remain in camp, at least long enough to pay us well for building good quarters. A good camping ground was not to be found in the midst of the mountains, yet in the course of a few days, four regiments were stationed along the hillside, on the North side of the valley in Tennessee, and the remainder on the South side, in the State of Georgia.

The camp of our Regiment was on the North side near the Railroad Station, and very speedily our energetic men set to work building Winter quarters; constructing huts and houses of logs, and plank and rocks, which they generally roofed with shelter tents; and as soon as chimneys were built, in each "shebang," as a shanty was commonly called: we were prepared to live quite comfortably. All the hollows or passes leading into the one in which Whiteside is located; except the one through which the road passes to Wauhatchie, were now blockaded by falling the heavy growth of timber along the sides of each, and soon heavy details were set to work on fortifications.

About the 10th of November, the cars began to run to the bridge near Whiteside, from Bridgeport, and from this time, we had abundance of all kinds of supplies. Besides the unremitted work on the fortifications, our Regiment was frequently detailed to guard wagon trains across to Gen. Hooker's lines, and while thus enjoying good Winter quarters, the men were almost constantly on duty.

On the 19th of November a Division of Gen. Sherman's Corps passed Whiteside, going towards Chattanooga, in which were the 50th Regt. Ills. Vols., and 10th Regt. Mo. Vols.; and in these Regiments, many of our men found a score of old friends and acquaintances. The same evening, we had orders to be ready to march on the following morning, and not a

little grumbling was there throughout our camp, that we should be so soon sent from our comfortable huts and shanties. But morning came, and with it no orders to break up camp; but all that day and the next, Gen. Sherman's army was passing, and from them we learned, that Gen. Sherman had promised them a "light or a footrace," before the 25th of the month. They had marched directly across the country from the Mississippi River, subsisting mainly upon the forage it afforded, and were in fine health and condition for an engagement.

On the morning of the 23d we received four months pay, and within an hour afterwards having received orders, were moving towards Chattanooga; together with the 2d Brigade which had the evening before come up from Shellmound. Before setting out on this expedition, all of each Regiment who were sick or unable to travel, were directed to remain in camp and preserve it uninjured: one Regiment was left to guard the whole Brigade Camp; and from these arrangements we felt confident, that within a short time we should be allowed to return to our good quarters, on the Southern side of Mount Aetna.

We marched that evening to the camp recently occupied by the 11th Corps, which we found had within day or two been ordered into Chattanooga. All day we had heard heavy cannonading, at and apparently beyond Chattanooga; and now learned that Gen. Sherman, instead of stopping at Chattanooga, had passed up on the North side of the river and was now attacking the enemy at the Northern extremity of Missionary Ridge. It was after dark before we went into camp, and the position of the enemy upon Look-out mountain, could be plainly seen from where we lay; and from the area covered with camp fires, there was evidently only two or three Brigades holding this almost impregnable position.

The morning of November 24th, 1863, was damp, foggy and dismal. As soon as it was fairly light, our Brigade moved directly towards the base of Lookout Mountain: and the 2nd Brigade, being temporarily attached to Gen. Geary's Division of the 15th Corps: with Gen. Osterhaus, Division of the Gen. Sherman's army, moved about three miles to the Southward, and there succeeded in crossing Lookout Creek, which runs nearly parallel with the ridge and almost at its Western base. Having crossed, they began slowly to advance up the mountain, at the same time marching towards the nose or Northern extremity, instead of directly towards the summit. This threw the right wing of the advancing line much higher up the mountain the left, where our Regiment was stationed. By the time the main force was ready to begin the assault, our Regiment had with no little difficulty waded the creek, (a rapid stream with steep banks, and now fully four feet deep,) and drove the enemy from their skirmish pits, in the open field upon the opposite side. The fog now cleared away, and the heavy batteries stationed on strongly fortified ridges West of Lookout Creek, began to play upon the enemy's lines, now in full view, and confronting our advancing columns.

We know not how it may have been with general officers, but up to this time the rank and file of the army, at least in our Division, had scarcely imagined that Gen. Hooker would attempt to take Lookout Mountain, itself almost inaccessible, and now strongly fortified, by storm. All thought it was a movement to divert attention from Gen. Sherman. But now the order to charge was given, and slowly yet steadily the assailing lines of battle swept up the rugged mountain, driving before them the enemy's heavy line of skirmishers, which gradually fell back upon the main line of battle: while our twenty pound

Parrots were incessantly throwing shells into the very midst of the wavering enemy, so that they were forced to give way as our unbroken, irreptitious line advanced. Every moment now, the firing became more rapid, for while the charging line was rapidly nearing the summit, the enemy were rapidly bringing into action their entire effective force. Every battery that could be made to bear upon the enemy, was now each moment hurling amongst them, rapid rounds of terror-inspiring shells: and when our forces, having surmounted the very steep and rocky portion of the mountain, were nearly half way up to the summit and rapidly nearing the bench, or less precipitous portion, below the tower or extreme Northern peak, the enemy's line suddenly gave way, and fell back in the greatest possible confusion. Our men went forward with a cheer, and in a few minutes took hundreds of prisoners, and drove the rebels in a mass along the Northern slope of the mountain.

At this moment the prospect, which to the spectator upon the fortified ridge directly opposite, and where the batteries were stationed, had been one of the most grand and imposing that can be conceived, was suddenly obscured. A dense cloud enveloped the side of the mountain, and though the summit was in full view above the cloud, the furiously contending forces upon the Northern slope were entirely hidden. The incessant clatter and rattle of musketry still continued, but no one, save those in the very midst of the deadly conflict, could declare how it was going, or who would prove triumphant. When shut out from view, our Divisions were sweeping all before them and the enemy appeared to be in disorder, confused, demoralized and on full retreat. Were they still retreating or had they been reinforced? Were our men really victorious or had they only

gained a temporary advantage, while the enemy had not been able to bring his whole force into action?—Not long were we (spectators) left in suspense. The rain began to fall, and the clouds settled down, until the field where the battle had been raging half an hour before was in full view; and our forces had full possession of it, having driven the enemy back entirely around the Northern slope of the mountain.

Soon a long column of prisoners began to come across the Creek, and we learned that the day was ours; that the enemy were still holding a part of the opposite side of the mountain, but must give way, as soon as our forces had rested and were prepared for another charge.

The men were so completely exhausted by the charge up the mountain, that having secured a strong position, Gen. Hooker wisely determined to rest until morning. Nor is it at all surprising that the charging forces were exhausted. They had rapidly fought their way for two miles, up the mountain side, not only steep, and full of gulches and ravines; but covered with huge rocks, tumbled down in desultory masses, with every space filled with underbrush, dwarfed and gnarled until almost impenetrable. The traveler who in future years may be visiting famous battlefields, may possibly attempt to climb this rugged ascent, unencumbered by gun, cartridge-box or accouterments; but he will find ere he progresses half way from Lookout Creek, to the open field, on the bench below the tower, that his limbs are growing weary; and that only a vigorous man can surmount the obstacles constantly met with, on every rod of the mountain side. Truly this charge was one of the most wonderful on record, and perhaps no other General than Hooker, in the whole Union army, would have had the hardihood to order it. But it

proved a success, and was one of the most stupendous, and at the same time, most brilliant achievements of our army during the war.

The loss in making the grand charge was very light indeed, amounting to less than two hundred killed and wounded, in the whole assaulting force of three Divisions. Our Regiment being upon the extreme left wing met with the greatest difficulty in crossing the creek under a heavy fire, at the very opening of the engagement; and at that point we had three men wounded, which was our only loss during the day. In ascending the mountain, our Regiment was extremely fortunate in being near the main wagon-road, and hence where they could ascend without serious impediment. When the enemy's main line gave way, our Regiment swung rapidly round to the left, and in less than half an hour took more prisoners, than we had men engaged; and Gen. Hooker noticing the achievement, upon the spot bestowed his warmest praises and commendation upon the officers and men of the Regiment.

It is remarkable that three Divisions, which had never before belonged to the same army, or fought to the same Department, were combined to make this extraordinary and famous charge. Gen. Courland's Division belonged to the Army of the Mississippi, and recently from Vicksburg; Gen. Geary's Division belonging to the 12th Corps, and was recently from the Potomac; and the two brigades of the 1st Division 4th Corps, had long been a part of the Army of the Cumberland. Were these remote Divisions, thrown together on the spot at the moment became available? Or was it a deliberate design on the part of Gen. Grant by bringing together three Divisions from armies hitherto widely separated, to excite an emulation or spirit of rivalry that would make each

determined not to be surpassed, and the whole dauntless and irresistible?

On the morning of the 25th of November, just as the sun was rising, the Star Spangled Banner floated out proudly to the breeze, from the towering summit of Lookout Mountain. The enemy had in the latter part of the night withdrawn from the Eastern slope of Lookout Mountain, and also Chattanooga valley, and soon after daylight our Regiment was upon the skirmish line of the army under Gen Hooher, advancing toward Rossville. The enemy had evidently retreated in great haste, for they not only abandoned a large quantity of Stores at the foot of the mountain, but strewed the road for several miles with forage, and other cumbersome articles of Camp and Garrison Equipage. We found the valley of Chattanooga creek, between Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge entirely deserted except by a hundred or more of the enemy's conscripts, who had taken this opportunity to desert; and now came out from their hiding places, and welcomed our advancing line. At Chattanooga Creek, the retreating enemy had halted long enough to destroy the bridges, and here General Hooker was compelled to stop with his command, until a temporary bridge could be constructed for his artillery and ammunition trains to cross upon.

While Lookout Mountain was being charged, taken and occupied, the remainder of the army had not been idle. Gen. Sherman was pressing the enemy heavily upon the north end of Missionary Ridge, and Gen. Thomas' army had advanced nearly half-way from the fortifications of Chattanooga to the foot of the ridge; and now while Gen. Hooker was waiting to cross Chattanooga Creek, the battle was raging furiously on the Northern portion of Missionary Ridge, where Gen. Sherman was making but slow progress,

having the bulk of Gen. Bragg's army to oppose him. About three o'clock the bridge across Chattanooga Creek being completed, the Artillery began to cross, and Gen. Osterhaus' Division speedily advanced through the gap at Rossville, followed by a part of the 12th Corps, and the 1st Division of the 4th Corps, which on reaching Rossville immediately ascended the Ridge, to strike the enemys left flank while the other Divisions struck them further in the rear. But about the time Gen. Hooker's command were crossing Chattanooga Creek, to take the positions above indicated, Gen. Grant had ordered the charge on the enemy's center: and the 14th Corps with Wood's and Sheridan's Divisions of the 4th Corps made the celebrated and deservedly famous charge up the ridge, driving the enemy in confusion before them. So, when our Division reached the top of the ridge and advanced to the Northward, Gen. Thomas' command were just reaching the summit from the front, and Gen. Sherman was slowly forcing the enemy back from the Northern extremity: and thus assailed simultaneously on three sides, by forces that seemed determined to overcome every obstacle that nature or military art and prowess could place in their way: the enemy being thrown into the greatest confusion and dismay, began hastily to retreat, and descend the ridge to the Eastward.

So rapid had been the movements of our forces, that thousands were unable to escape the victorious columns closing in around them, and were taken prisoners. Almost all the artillery which the enemy had on the whole Ridge was captured, as well as a large amount of Military Stores: and could our army have had a few more hours of daylight: could Gen. Grant like Joshua of old, have checked or retarded night-fall, a far greater number of prisoners would have

been secured, and the victory, though not any more decisive, would have been more complete and ruinous to the enemy. But night came on in the hour of victory, and the pursuit was necessarily discontinued.

The night was cold, clear and beautiful, for the moon was high in the heavens, and the frost sparkled upon the fallen leaves, and decorated each tree and shrub upon the lofty eminence where our victorious army was reposing: and where thousands of weary soldiers around huge camp fires, were endeavoring to obtain a few hours necessary rest and sleep. After midnight, the heavily loaded supply trains, with great difficulty ascended the ridge, rations were issued, and when the first streak of daylight appeared in the East, Reveille was sounded, and all were speedily in readiness to follow up the hard-earned victory and drive the enemy from any position he had chosen during the night. Early in the morning the pursuit was commenced, but the enemy had moved so rapidly during the night, that it was not until late in the afternoon, that our advance began to overtake them. A few prisoners, and several pieces of artillery were secured, and our army bivouacked at night along the banks of the South Chickamauga, nearly in front of Taylor's Gap in the Pigeon Mountains, near Ringgold.

On the 28th, the enemy after a short engagement, were driven from Ringgold, and a large quantity of baggage was captured. Late in the evening they were lodged in a strong position at Taylor's Gap, and driven back towards Tunnel Hill and Dalton.

Gen Grant now ordered the railroad from Ringgold, back toward Chatanooga destroyed; and on the 29th and 30th, a large portion of our army was cutting the ties and burning them, and bending the line so that it could not be again laid down, until after

rolled and straightened. As soon as this work of destruction was completed, most of our forces fell back to Chattanooga, and that vicinity.

On the 29th, our Brigade started back to Whiteside via the battle-field of Chickamauga, where it was sad many of our brave men, who fell on the 15th and 20th of September, were still lying unburied: and it was now our melancholy task, to halt there and give their bones a decent and honorable burial. We found on reaching the field where so many thousand had fallen, the field of such fearful carnage and terrific slaughter, that the enemy had not entirely neglected their duty to the unnumbered dead, that they had done far better than was currently reported. Their own dead we found had been collected, and decently interred, and rough wooden head-boards marked the graves of thousands. The dead of our army had received much less attention. It was evident they had been dragged into heaps, and logs, brush and stones, or a small quantity of dirt thrown upon them. A few skeletons were found above ground, and portions of a human frame were in some places scattered around in the gloomy forest, showing that here and there, one of our brave and noble comrades had perished and had been left uncovered, save by the falling Autumn leaves.

The 2nd of December was devoted to the collection and burial of these remains, and in throwing up mounds of earth, where the rebels had piled in heaps our lamented and unnumbered dead. It was at this late day impossible to ascertain who had been placed in these awful heaps, for all the bodies were considerably decomposed, and many were now almost entirely decayed, so that the remnants of their **PERSONAL CLOTHING**, alone identified them, as the remains of men who had died for their country. Alas! that a mere fragment of a woollen coat, a shred of clothing, should be all that was left to commemorate the last resting place of a martyred pa-

triot ! Ere our Brigade finished their labor upon this awful scene of carnage and bloodshed, every Union soldier's remains that could be identified, was decently interred, and each grave or mound containing a heap of slain, was marked by some monumental board, stake or stone, by which it could for years be distinguished.

Having completed this melancholy task on the 2nd, on the morning of the 3rd of December, our Brigade started for the old camp at Whiteside, where it arrived about four o'clock p. m. the next day. The men were all very much fatigued, and some greatly exhausted by the hard marching, and severe labor they had endured; but as a great victory had been achieved, all were in the finest spirits, full of mirth and jocularity. We had three men wounded in carrying Lookout Mountain, and one near Ringgold, all of whom subsequently recovered, and these were the only casualties of the entire expedition. In this respect, we were among the most fortunate of the Regiments, who took part in the memorable battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

The fruits of this victory were almost inestimable. Nearly seven thousand prisoners were taken, sixty-five pieces of artillery, and a large quantity of stores of all kinds were captured; the rebel army was demoralized and driven back, and the possession of Lookout mountain being now recovered; as soon as the high bridge near Whiteside could be completed, Railroad communication could be established between Nashville and Chattanooga.

One unpleasant incident in connection with the charge up Lookout Mountain, we were compelled to record in closing this chapter. Our Sergeant Major, who had been wounded at Chickamauga, and had returned to the Regiment only a day or two before it set out on this expedition; still weak from the effect of his wound; was seized with a chill when wading the creek as the

fight commenced, and hastily made his way to the rear, by his conduct giving strong indications of cowardice. But this probably would have been excused, had he made any attempt to rejoin the Regiment the following day, or even before the fight was over; failing to do so however, he was reduced to the ranks, without trial by court martial, as soon as the Regiment returned to camp.



CHAPTER XI.

CAMP AT WHITESIDE—MARCH TO CHARLESTON, &c.

Having returned to camp at Whiteside on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, after the arduous and successful expedition to Ringgold via Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, the remainder of the week was devoted by our Regiment, and probably by the whole Brigade, to rest and recreation; and while the men were recovering from the fatigue of the battle and march, the almost innumerable incidents that transpire during the din, turmoil and excitement of an engagement; the personal adventures and experience of each officer and man were recounted, and stories of personal daring or courage in the recent achievements, were told over and over, by those who had endured the toils, and been exposed to the dangers of the recent very brief campaign. Could the host of personal adventures, that are met with by the individual members of a Regiment during each battle, as they are related after each action is ended, be written out, many an interesting volume would have been prepared during the war; but scarcely one out of a thousand ever gets into print, and each soldier who survives and returns to his home and kindred; will no doubt, by the Winter fireside as age creeps on, indulge in the luxury of relating what he endured and

witnessed, "live o'er the past, and fight his battles o'er."

On Saturday of this week, the Rev. Mr. Chase, of Macomb, Ill., visited our camp, and was cordially welcomed by many friends in our Regiment. He was on his way to Chattanooga, to act as the Sanitary agent of our State at that place. On Sunday he consented to preach in our camp, and delivered a very able and interesting address, which was listened to with profound attention by all. Preaching was rather an unusual occurrence in our Regimental camp, for we had a Chaplain with us but a very small portion of the time we were in service. Indeed months have passed when Sunday, like other busy days glided by unnoticed, the duties of the day being the same as usual, and scarcely half the men remembered or reflected what day of the week it was, until it was ended. It was a very common expression, "there's no Sunday in the army," and military affairs are very generally carried on as if this christian institution, had in time of war, no actual existence.

Soon we began to have interesting news from the vicinity of Knoxville, and within a few days learned that Gen. Burnside had been able to hold the place, though Gen. Longstreet had attempted with a vastly superior force to take it by assault. Longstreet was now said to be falling back towards the Virginia line, and we were satisfied from numberless reports, that the Winter campaign in East Tennessee was ended.

As soon as the men had fully recovered from the fatigue of the march and battle, heavy details were ordered to put in repair the wagon road through the Gap towards Lookout valley, and for about ten days this work was vigorously prosecuted. This road was now in constant use, for a considerable portion of the supplies required at Chattanooga, were transported in wagons from the temporary depot, below the bridge in

process of construction near Whiteside. The work on this remarkably high bridge, had been constantly continued since the first of November, but seemed to be progressing very slowly. The piers which had formerly supported the structure were built of hewn blocks of magnesian limestone, commonly called Cement Stone, and since the bridge was burned had been slakeing and crumbling off, so that they were almost worthless.—The bridge, it was said by the inhabitants of the vicinage, had been condemned as unsafe, nearly two years before the rebels burned it, and the one now being constructed certainly promised to be unsafe from the moment it was finished. It seemed hardly possible that so many successive tiers of trestlework, placed one upon another, could sustain the immense weight of an ordinary train of loaded cars; but the mechanics employed upon the job were confident that it would sustain any load that could be placed upon it. Quite a number of men from our Regiment, constantly found employment at the bridge, when not on ordinary duty.

Before the middle of December, there was great excitement throughout our Brigade camp on the subject of re-enlistment as veterans; and the older Regiments very generally accepted the heavy Bounty and thirty days furlough offered, and were mustered in for three years more. If our Regiment had at that time been able to do so, we believe that about three-fourths of the men would have become veterans; but we had not yet been long enough in the service to be received as such.

About this time quite a large number of the Regiment, sent in applications for furloughs, and toward the close of the month three or four men per week, having had the good fortune to receive the rare favor, started for home. Times now became exceedingly dull in camp, for although we were at the terminus of the Railroad from Nashville, very few newspapers were brought

through, and there was an incessant demand for "something to read." Scores of novels in some way reached camp, but they were of the poorest possible quality: such as *Lives of noted Highwaymen, of Pirates and other desperadoes*, with here and there a romance of Revolutionary times. Yet such as they were, they were read by all with the utmost avidity, and men who were never known to read anything so trivial at home, often became the most constant and insatiable devourers of trashy literature. Some growing tired of this diversion, resorted to whittling, and made pipes, rings, etc., etc., of the fine red-laurel roots that grew in great abundance on the mountain sides. Others of less mechanical skill and ingenuity, passed most of their leisure hours at cards and chess; and we are proud to state that although cards were played almost every day for months, by the officers as well as men; yet gambling was unknown in the Regiment. Col. Waters had strictly forbidden it during the first few months we were in service, and ever continued rigidly to enforce the salutary prohibition.

About the 20th of December, Gen. Sherman's command, which had gone towards Knoxville to the relief of Gen. Burnside as soon as the battle of Missionary Ridge was ended, began to pass by our camp on their way to Huntsville, Ala. These troops had suffered severely from inclement weather, and having to subsist mainly by foraging upon a country which the enemy had very recently passed through, and which some time before that had been extensively foraged upon by our cavalry, they were during most of the trip on very scant rations. "Hard tack" which they had often thought the meanest kind of bread ever manufactured, they were now very anxious to obtain, considering it really a luxury. Some passed our camp so hungry, that they offered to pay twenty-five cents a piece for common army crackers, but only one or two men in

our whole Regiment were so penurious and selfish as to sell to them; nearly all gave what they had to spare, and some were so generous as to give all they had, knowing that they would not suffer, while in camp.

About Christmas quite a large number of barrels of onions, pickles and sour kraut; and boxes containing dried beef, butter, preserves, etc., etc., were received by members of our Regiment from home. We trust that our friends at home were at all times ready and anxious to do all in their power for us, but they never will be able to realize, how thankfully such favors as those above mentioned were received.

About the 1st of January, the weather set in very cold, and although our camp was situated on the Southern slope of the mountain and was consequently sheltered from the North and Northwest winds, it was barely possible for a few days, to keep comfortably warm around good fires in our snug little shanties; and for several nights our unusually large supply of blankets, was found insufficient to exclude the piercing cold of the Winter nights. But this severe weather lasted only a few days, and was followed by several days rain, indeed by successive storms, of cold chilling rain and sleet, until about the middle of the month.

On the 1st of January, co. B was sent about two miles down the hollow, to guard the coal mines which were beginning to be re-opened and worked, and encamped at what was known as "Possum Tail Hollow," or "Pizen Hollow." Every hollow or mountain pass in this vicinity is furnished with a name, and this one had, no doubt deservedly received a double portion.

On the 2nd, the 16th Regiment Ill, Vols., passed our camp, on their way towards home, having re-enlisted as veterans. We had many friends in their ranks, and wished them a joyful season in "God's country," as we were accustomed to call the portion of the United States North of the Ohio river. We had seen many

veterans going homeward, and had often wished that we could enjoy the pleasure of going with them; yet when they began, a few weeks later to return, we noticed they generally came with long faces, with indications of regret on many countenances. The transient season of enjoyment being now ended, they began seriously to reflect upon the long continuing contract they had, under excellent entered into, and not a few did we see who regretted their hasty resolution to re-enlist for three years. We refer especially to the Regiments of our own Brigade, who became veterans, not to the 16th Regt. Ill. Vols., which we did not again meet with for several months.

On the 14th of January, the great bridge near Whiteside was completed, and a train crossed upon it. It is probably one of the highest trestle-work bridges ever constructed, and though built of strong timbers, we could but think them quite too light and small for a structure of such great height, intended to sustain the burden of heavily freighted Railroad trains. The same evening that the train crossed the bridge, it passed on up the road and reached Chattanooga in safety. This was the first train of cars that had run into the place since we took possession early in September, 1863, and great was the rejoicing throughout the army there stationed. More than three months they had been upon half, or less than half rations, but now the Railroad was open to Nashville, and they were confident of having an abundance as long as they remained.

Early in January, we were again set to work cutting Railroad ties, the Brigade being required to furnish several thousand; and though some of the men were inclined to grumble because they were constantly employed, we are forced to believe, the unremitting labor of this winter, on roads, ties and fortifications, was a substantial benefit; for on the 20th of January, 1864, and for several days thereafter we

had not a sick man in the whole Regiment. The crowd with pale and haggard countenances, and debilitated frames, had ceased to assemble at the Surgeons quarters, when "sick call" was sounded each morning.

About the 20th. the weather began to be very mild and pleasant, the rainy season seemed to be finally ended, the roads became dry and solid, and soon there were a score of rumors afloat in regard to army movements. The work on fortifications near Whiteside, however still continued, and rifle-pits were dug all along the sides of the mountain, wherever Colonel Grose could imagine they would be serviceable, and his imagination in this respect, many thought peculiarly active and bouyant

On the 26th we received the order to march at 6 o'clock a. m. the following morning, and most of the Regiment will long remember the amusements of the evening, and especially the rare frolic and fun at "Dr. McDills Ball." During our stay in Winter camp at Whiteside, quite a number of the "gay and festive" boys of the Brigade, had become acquainted with the ladies, (a misnomer) living in the country, for several miles around; and almost every week had the pleasure, (it is to be presumed they so regarded it,) of meeting with them at dancing parties. We cannot truthfully bestow a word of commendation, or speak in the least degree complimentary of the fair sex in this portion of the South; that is, at the coal mines of mount Etna, and in the vicinity of Whitdside; for very few of them did we see dressed with taste; and any degree of education, refinement and gentility of manner were quite unknown. Yet some of these fair ones, unattractive as they were to most Northern men, were long remembered by some members of our Brigade, perhaps remembered in hours of pain, regret and sorrow.

On the 27th day of January, 1864, we marched from Whiteside to the foot of Lookout Mountain, and encamped on a portion of the battle-field, on Nov. 24th, 1863. The weather was warm and pleasant, and had it not been that the men were overloaded with blankets, shelter-tents etc., all would have found it more agreeable, marching than lying in camp. As it was, they were quite tired before they were ten miles on the way, and talked strongly of throwing away their heavy burdens before we halted.

On the 28th we crossed over the "nose" of the mountain, and encamped near the mouth of Chattanooga Creek, between Lookout Mountain and Chattanooga. The road over this portion of the mountain we found most excellent. More than a Regiment had been at work upon it since the first of December, and it was now nearly macadamized. Towards evening, the 2d Brigade of our Division came up from Shell-mound, and encamped near us, and it was now currently believed that we were going to the vicinity of Knoxville, to join the 2nd and 3d Divisions of the 4th Corps.

On the morning of the 29th of January, two Regiments, (the 59th Ills. and 77th Pa. Vols.) of our Brigade, started for home, having re-enlisted as veterans. The men of the 59th Ills. who did not re-enlist were attached to the 75th Ills., and the non-veterans of the 77th Regt. Pa. Vols. were, by their own request, attached to our Regiment. As company A and B, were at this time the smallest in the Regiment, they were assigned to them, and remained with us until about the first of April. At ten o'clock the same day we marched, passing directly through Chattanooga, which we noticed had improved not a little since we left it in October. There were probably but a few hundred citizens even now in the place, and these

were doing nothing in the way of improvement; they were poor people from the surrounding country, who came in to work and be furnished with Government rations; but several large warehouses had been erected by the military authorities, and temporary houses were being built for the accommodation of mechanics and government employees, so that the town presented quite a thriving appearance.

From Chattanooga we moved nearly East across the valley, and ascended Missionary Ridge at the point where our forces made the famous charge upon the enemy's center, on the 25th of November, 1863. Crossing directly over this ridge, we advanced nearly Eastward and crossed the Chickamauga, near a Railroad Station of the same name; and at dusk encamped within two miles of Tyner's Station, on the Railroad from Chattanooga to Knoxville. We remained in this camp until the 3d of February, and were meanwhile, procuring a good supply of clothing, and Commissary stores from Chattanooga. During this time we frequently heard cannonading in the direction of Ringgold, and learned that Gen. Palmer was making a reconnoissance in that direction, to ascertain if the rebel army was withdrawn, as had been reported.

On the morning of February 2d, our Brigade started for Charleston, Tenn., as escort for a train of about forty wagons, containing the tools, clothing, tentage, etc., of about two hundred mechanics, who were going to that point, to build a Railroad bridge across the Hiawassa River. There were no troops at this time, stationed between Charleston and Chattanooga; and as the enemy were lying in heavy force in the vicinity of Dalton, a strong guard was required to insure the safety of the mechanics, and their necessary implements, on the route.

The weather was pleasant, and almost Spring-like,

and as soon as we passed Tyner's Station, we came into a somewhat broken country, and found the roads in very good condition. East of the Tennessee River, there is a succession of high ridges from one to three miles apart, and running nearly parallel with each other, and the river: and instead of finding streams running between these low mountains, in the same direction, we noticed that the water-courses generally ran nearly at right angles with the ridges, passing through them at narrow gaps or passes. Both the railroad and wagon road pass through these gaps, and in our line of march, we necessarily crossed the Railroad several times during the day. Another peculiarity of this country we would notice in passing. In all the ridges East of the Tennessee River, the rocks instead of lying in horizontal strata, as is common in the main chains of the Cumberland Mountains, and the Northern States are in strata inclined to the Southeast, at an angle of from thirty to forty-five degrees. So, near the top of these ridges, it is not uncommon to see a steep wall of rocks, as it were standing upon the edge. The inhabitants in this section of country, gave many indications of loyalty as we passed along, and came out to welcome us at almost every house.

We marched during the day about twelve or fourteen miles, passing the town of Ooltewah, and through White-oak Ridge, and other ridges, the names of which we did not learn, and encamped at night within eight or nine miles of Cleveland. Starting the next morning at daylight, we passed through Cleveland about noon, and turning to the Eastward four or five miles, came to the road leading from Dalton to Charleston, known as the "old Federal road," and here most of our Brigade halted for the night, but our Regiment and the 30th Ind. Vol., marched on

with the "Bridge builders' train" to Charleston; which is a small town on the Hiawassa River. The night was cold and chilly, and as we were encamped on a hill East of the town, we found it necessary to keep up fires all night to be comfortable.

Col. Long's Cavalry Brigade was encamped on the North side of the River, and had in their charge about a hundred deserters from the rebel army, who were very anxious to go North; so the next morning they were placed in charge of Col. Waters, commanding our Regiment and the 30th Ind., to be taken to Chattanooga; and we set out, to return to that place. About 9 o'clock we reached the Brigade, lying where we had left it the evening before, and were soon, afterward on our way to Cleveland.

This is one of the pleasantest towns that we saw in the South. It contained about two thousand inhabitants before the war, was well built, well supplied with business houses, and had besides common schools, an Academy and a Seminary for young ladies. This was the first town we had found in our progress from Louisville, where schools had not been entirely discontinued. Here two common schools were still sustained by the unusually intelligent and loyal citizens.

We passed through Cleveland about noon on our return, and halted about two miles Southwest of town, on the plantation of a Mr. Tucker; who had been from the beginning of the war a violent rebel, and at this time was said to be in Richmond, a member of the Confederate Congress. The plantation suffered pretty severely before the next morning, for as the night was quite cold and there was no restraint placed upon the soldiers, they built large fires of rails, and kept them burning a good part of the night.

On our way back from Charleston, a rumor had been in circulation, that our Brigade would halt, and go into camp for the remainder of the Winter at Cleveland; and when we halted within two miles of the town many were confident that we should go no farther; but the next morning we moved on towards Chattanooga, and all hope of Winter quarters in this agreeable locality speedily vanished. We had marched however but a few miles on the 5th, until we met Gen. Stanley, our Division Commander, with the 2d Brigade; and after an hour's halt, both Brigades went into camp for the night. We now learned that the 1st Brigade of our division was already building Winter quarters at Odewah, and that the 2d and 3d Brigades were to encamp at Blue Springs, about six miles South of Cleveland.

On the morning of February 6th, we moved back a few miles on the road we had come the morning before, and turning to the right, crossed the broad valley between the ridges, to a gap in one of them, nearly opposite the Springs. Here the two Brigades, except our Regiment and the 8th Ky. Vols., immediately went into camp.

We were unexpectedly sent back to the neighborhood of Cleveland, and halted for the night on the highest portion of the Ridge, Southwest of the town, near the gap through which the Railroad passes to Chattanooga. Col. Waters was now in command of the Post at Cleveland, having command of the 8th Ky. Vols., as well as his own Regiment, and selected this hill as the point most available for defence, or for holding possession of the town with a small force; but he did not decide upon making this a permanent camp until late the next day, when Gen. Stanley came, and at once decided that it was the best position in the neighborhood.

The prospect from the hill, where we were impatiently lying this very pleasant Sabbath, was very beautiful. The high range of mountains some twenty miles to the Eastward, were covered with snow, and glistened in the sunlight, while the intermediate ridges, covered with the evergreen pine and dusky gray oak forests, gave a delightful contrast to the picturesque landscape. Hundreds were admiring the variegated scenery, and as they noted its beauties, realized all that can be intended by the phrase, "Tis distance lends enchantment to the view." The mountains were lovely and beautiful in the distance, but a march across them at this season, would have given the picture quite another shading.

On the 8th, Col. Waters established his quarters permanently at the house of a Mr. Tibbs, a leading spirit among the rebels of this section, and who had moved Southward before our arrival. Our camp was laid off, upon the summit and Eastern slope of the hill. The next day, all the barns, stables and out-buildings of the "Tibbs place" were torn down, and rapidly converted into shanties by the men; lines of fortifications were laid out around the camp, and a large detail set to work upon them; and the whole Regiment feeling gratified in being so pleasantly situated or stationed, were cheerful and contented.

Within three days, we had quite as comfortable quarters as we had left at Whiteside, and being under command of our esteemed Colonel, had no fears of the petty tyranny and intolerance, which had long characterized the treatment we had received from our Brigade commander. We knew that we should enjoy ourselves, as long as we were permitted to remain, and the prospect was very fair of continuing in this pleasant and beautiful camp until the opening of the Spring Campaign.

CHAPTER XII.

CAMP AT CLEVELAND—RECONNOISSANCE TO ROCKY FACE RIDGE AND PREPARATION FOR THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

As soon as it was known that a strong force was permanently encamped near Cleveland, the truly loyal citizens of the town and surrounding country, assembled at a Mass Meeting, raised a pole in the Court House Square, and brought out and spread to the breeze a beautiful national flag, which had been kept hidden for more than two years, and which was for some time buried to preserve it from the ruthless hands of the rebels. The meeting was one of the most joyous and enthusiastic we have ever attended. Many old citizens, who, although they lived but a few miles apart, and had in years gone by, been almost neighbors, here met for the first time in three years; and as they grasped each other by the hand would raise their eyes filled with tears of joy, to the OLD FLAG that was proudly floating over them, the emblem of nationality—the glorious standard around which had rallied their sons and grandsons, “loyal, true and brave,” to assist in putting down the great and terrible rebellion. Our Brigade Band (formerly the 84th Ill. Vols. Regimental Band,) was present, and played several national airs.

and Col. Grose and Col. Waters being called upon, addressed the meeting in a manner and style well suited to the occasion. Both assured the assembly that our army had come to remain, that we had a permanent foothold on the East side of the Cumberland Mountains, an impregnable citadel at Chattanooga; and that East Tennessee having so valiantly and vigorously held out for the right, and in every possible way demonstrated her sincere loyalty and devotion to the Union, would not again be relinquished, to be despoiled and desolated by rebels in arms. The people, in spite of all their grievous losses and terrible afflictions, seemed to be enthusiastic and hopeful; yea, they were delighted to see the "boys in loyal blue," permanently encamped in their midst, and a new and joyful era seemed to have dawned upon them. The speedy overthrow of the military despotism of the Southern Confederacy, the annihilation of armed resistance to the Constitution and the Laws, the return of peace and prosperity within a few months; aye, and the punishment of those who took the lead in bringing the terrible scourge of civil war upon our once happy country, were the main topics of conversation, in that large and enthusiastic assembly. We can dwell no longer upon the events of this day, not soon to be forgotten at Cleveland. At night a party was given at the Ocoee House, and not a few boys of our Regiment, took part in the "festive dance," for the first time since they were in camp at Quincy, Ill. The ladies who were so patriotic as to attend, and with strangers from a distant State, engage in the agreeable pastime, were treated with great respect by all, and the 84th Regt. Ill. Vols., will ever be spoken of in Cleveland, as a REGIMENT OF GENTLEMEN. The ladies present on this occasion, were dressed with a taste and elegance that reminded us strongly of the refined society of the North, their deportment was gen-

teel and courteous, and we cannot think one of the whole number, was addicted to the loathsome and execrable habit (so common in the South), of "snuff-dipping."

Only two or three nights afterward, quite a panic was excited in the town, by a rumor that 5000 rebel cavalry were advancing upon the place—and scores of citizens immediately flocked to our camp, as a place of refuge and safety. Col. Waters immediately prepared for an attack, strengthened his picket lines, and sent out Lieut. H. B. Miller with a small force, to reconnoitre the road upon which the enemy were said to be coming. But the night wore tediously away, and no attack was made, no enemy could be found by our scouts, and during the following day, it was generally accounted a false alarm; though the man who brought in the news, always insisted that he saw at least a hundred mounted rebels coming towards the town.

On the 15th of February, we were again paid, and as the loyal people of the country daily brought into camp butter, eggs, chickens, dried fruit, etc., etc., we were able to procure a change of very palatable diet. Thanks to Col. Waters, there was no restrictions upon "trade," and every day scores of men not on duty, were permitted to go into town or to the country.

We had now constant rumors of a move to the Southward, and on the 17th, a Division of Gen. Logan's Corps came up from Huntsville, Ala., which it was thought strongly indicated an early advance; yet it seemed scarcely possible that a campaign would be undertaken at this season of the year; and when too, Gen. Sherman was engaged in making a raid into Alabama from Vicksburg. The cars were now daily running to Cleveland from Chattanooga, so the men were well supplied with clothing, and all kinds of army stores soon became abundant.

On the 21st of February, Capt. Ervin arrived in

camp, having been at home for a few days on leave of absence, and brought us a new and very costly and beautiful flag—a present from the citizens of McDonough County. It was gladly, gratefully received; and when the brief address accompanying it, was read that evening by the Adjutant on Dress Parade, it elicited no feeble expression of good feeling; no meager manifestations of joy and pleasure. We regret that the presentation address was lost from the Regimental desk, so that we are unable to insert a copy in this record, where it justly deserves a place. A unanimous vote of thanks, to the loyal citizens who sent to the field this splendid flag, bearing in gilt letters the names of our hard fought battles, was all the return the Regiment was able at the time to make; and the Colonel was requested immediately to transmit this expression, to the liberal donors. The same night about twelve o'clock, we received orders to be ready to march at six o'clock, a. m. the next morning.

Reveille sounded at 4 o'clock, and about that time the order came, to move all our baggage to the Headquarters of the Brigade near Blue Springs. The Regiment marched from the newly made camp near Cleveland, about six o'clock; at 8 o'clock fell into the main column at Blue Springs; and from that point marched to the Southeast about three miles, where we came to a road leading directly South. We followed this road until nearly opposite Red Clay Station on the Railroad, where we turned directly to the West, and halted for dinner near the Station. That afternoon, Col. Grose went out a few miles with the Brigade on a reconnoissance, and came upon one of the enemy's outposts, which immediately withdrew, and soon afterwards the Brigade returned to Red Clay, and encamped for the night.

About noon the next day, a part of the 15th Corps arrived from Cleveland, and a messenger from Gen. Thomas reached us, with the order for our Division to

join Gen. Palmer's (14th) Corps near Tunnel Hill, via Catoosa Springs. Col. Grose now sent back the author to Blue Springs, to remove as speedily as possible all the transportation, baggage, etc., etc., of the 2nd and 3rd Brigades, to Cleveland, where it could be protected by the force still garrisoning the place. This order was fully executed the same night.

Starting from Red Clay about 1 o'clock, the Brigade marched on without opposition, until they were in the vicinity of Catoosa Springs, when a slight skirmish ensued, and there the Brigade encamped for the night.

On the 24th, the force which advanced from Cleveland and Blue Springs, marched on toward Dalton, and near Tunnel Hill effected a junction with Gen. Palmer's command. There was sharp skirmishing all day, at and near Buzzard Roost Gap, and some unusually accurate artillery firing, especially on the part of the enemy. The enemy were ascertained to be rapidly reinforcing their divisions, which were holding a line of works across the Gap, which is doubtless, one of the strongest positions for defence ever selected. As this expedition was only intended for a reconnoissance in force, and the strength and position of the enemy were now fully ascertained; at night our whole force threatening the gap or pass, fell back about two or three miles, and took a strong defensive position.

Early on the morning of the 25th, the enemy appeared in strong force in our front, and rapid artillery firing, as well as sharp skirmishing, continued most of the day. From the force observed in motion yesterday, and again brought in view by the enemy to-day, it was evident, that either no considerable portion of the rebel army lately lying at Dalton, had been sent to operate against Gen. Sherman in Alabama, or if sent in that direction, that it had been recalled to resist the threatened attack by Gen. Thomas. At night our forces again fell back, and the enemy on the following morn-

ing, followed up and continued the skirmish, but as the firing was generally at very long range, but very little damage was done on either side.

On the 27th, our Division marched back from the neighborhood of Salem Church, to their old camp near Blue Springs, and the enemy's cavalry following up, continued frequently to come in sight, until we were within three or four miles of our strongly fortified camps. The men of our Regiment returned from this expedition considerably fatigued, for the Regiment had been on the skirmish line, nearly all the time for about four days. We had expected, on returning from this reconnoissance, (known in the Division as the reconnoissance on Dalton), that we should occupy the same position we had before, near Cleveland, and have a pleasant time in our snug shanties with good brick chimneys, during the remainder of the Winter. But Col. Grose had no idea of gratifying us to that extent, so regardless of the labor we had expended in fitting up comfortable quarters and making a pleasant camp; he ordered our Regiment to encamp at Blue Springs Church, about a mile and a half West of Blue Springs Station, to hold a gap in the ridge at that place, in case of an attack. We were informed that Gen. Stanley recommended the return of our Regiment to Cleveland, where Col. Waters had won golden opinions, and his Regiment were already becoming very popular, but to gratify his petty spite toward Colonel Waters; Colonel Grose declined to permit us to return, and on the 18th day of February, we again commenced building Winter quarters and fortifying. This was the fourth time we had built Winter quarters, during the Fall of 1863, and Winter of 1863-4.

From the 1st to the 10th of March, all hands were busy in building cabins of poles, from the pine grove in which we were encamped, and in throwing up strong lines of fortifications about the narrow gap, which we

were expected to defend in case of an attack. In a few days, we again had very comfortable quarters, and though the boys did not soon forget to denounce and curse the Brigade commander, they became quite contented, and shortly went to work in earnest to make ours the finest camp in the Brigade. It is most remarkable, how quickly an experienced soldier becomes contented, or apparently contented, with any situation in which he may be placed. The recruit is continually wondering what move is next to be made, what point is next to be reached, what the General commanding next intends to do, etc., etc., and grows and grumbles because he has so far to march in a day, because he has so heavy a load to carry, because he has to march and daily sees scores of niggers, riding past the column on fine horses; because it rains or is cold, or camp is established so far from wood or water, in brief, because to him everything is an "up hill business generally." On the contrary, the veteran, or experienced soldier, seldom casts a thought upon the movements being made or their results. He has become accustomed to his burdensome knapsack and cumbersome accouterments, and trudges on, almost unmindful of their weight, or the distance he has carried them. He knows his post of duty is in the ranks, and that niggers and servants, having charge of the horses of mounted officers, will ride them and have no burdens to carry. If it rains, he protects himself as best he can with his poncho or rubber blanket, if it is cold and chilly he puts on his heavy overcoat, and if there are a score of inconveniences about camp, or a hundred sources of annoyance, he realizes that it is folly to complain or grumble, and bears all, endures all, not only with stoicism but with cheerfulness. No class of men on earth, are so continually lighthearted, cheerful and indifferent or careless in respect to the circumstances of their situation, as thoroughbred and war-worn soldiers.

About the 10th of March, orders were given for a drill, by Company, Battalion or brigade, of four hours per day ; and for several succeeding days, our Regiment would be seen, by companies deployed in skirmish lines, carrying on a mimic skirmish fight, for two hours each forenoon ; and in the afternoon the Regiment would march over to the open field, in front of the camp of the other Regiments, there to take part in the Brigade drill conducted by Col. Grose. From this time until the 3d of May, when the Spring and Summer campaign commenced, the drill was vigorously continued, frequently interspersed by wearisome parades and reviews. Every attention was now given to a complete preparation for the coming campaign. Besides the constant drill of the troops, who were now supplied with all the clothing they desired; all unserviceable or defective arms and accoutrements were exchanged for new. The wagon trains were refitted, and a full stock of mules provided, and both troops and trains carefully inspected as often as once per week.

Early in April, the 2d and 3d Divisions of the 4th Army Corps, returned from the vicinity of Knoxville, and went into camp within a few miles of Cleveland, drawing all their supplies from that place : and about the same time Gen. Howard came from Chattanooga, and took command of the Corps, in place of Gen. Granger who had been removed, by order of Gen. Sherman.

Gen. Howard immediately reviewed the several Brigades and Divisions of his Corps, and personally made a minute inspection of the camp of each regiment. When he came to our camp, he found it nicely swept, entirely free from brush, rubbish or filth, and everything in such perfect order, that he pronounced it the finest camp in the Division. It was

a well merited and very gratifying compliment, and one which (as Col. Waters was not in command of the Regiment, being at the time President of a Court Martial sitting at Cleveland,) seemed to please Col. Grose vastly; and in the hearing of scores of men of the Regiment, he remarked to Gen. Howard, "Yes, General, the 84th Ills. is a splendid Regiment, I was married to it at Stone River." The boys very naturally concluded, that he had not been a very affectionate or even-tempered conjugal partner, and were generally inclined to deny the existence of the alleged relationship.

A Review, by Gen. Stanley during this month, (April,) was one of the most thorough ever undertaken, and occasioned frequent comment and eulogy throughout our Regiment and Brigade. After reviewing the Brigade in the usual style, he dismounted and went through the whole, regiment by regiment, taking each man's gun in his hands, testing the lock, examining the cleanliness of the barrel with the ramrod, and praising or reprimanding each man, according to the condition in which he found his arms and accoutrements. We are proud to say, that very few men in our Regiment, were found with dirty or defective arms, or ill kept accoutrements. Nearly every one came back from the review, delighted with some complimentary word, or expression addressed to them personally, by the Division commander.

During the month of April, we secured the services of an excellent photographic artist, Mr. Sweeney, and assisted him to move his tents from Cleveland to our Regimental camp. He took at our camp, a picture of each company, and many other group-pictures that were pronounced splendid by all connoisseurs; as well as a dozen or more card photographs, for almost every officer and man in the

hole Regiment. While this was a profitable season for the artist, the pictures secured, were of almost inestimable value to the soldiers for whom they were taken. The exchanges that took place in camp, induced the very best of feeling, and hundreds of these photographs, then sent home, will ever be highly prized, and frequently looked over by the survivors at the three years term of service, with emotions of profound joy and pleasure, if not of exquisite delight. As, they have become treasures to the possessors, especially where they are the likenesses of those who were with us, amid so many hardships, trials and dangers, and finally gave up their lives, a sacrifice for our country's honor, integrity and glory; to preserve our noble institutions and Union, and the best government known on earth. Several of those whose photographs we then secured, within a few months, perished in the glorious struggle in which the Union Army were engaged, and died on the field of battle, from wounds or disease; ere the infernal rebellion was crushed, ere the joyful beams of peace were hailed by war-wearied thousands, ere the paens in their honor and of national victory, were shouted by the teeming millions of a great and mighty nation.

During the latter part of the month, "target practice" was introduced throughout the Division, to give society to drill, as well as to instruct the men in the usage of their pieces, and render their fire more accurate and effective. This was a new species of drill in this Department, and was considered fine sport by all. Great care was taken to prevent accidents, yet almost every week in some regiments of our Division, men were wounded, by carelessly exposing themselves near the target. We were so fortunate as to escape such casualties, perhaps owing to the more thorough discipline and perfect obedience of the men, rather than to

any particular exercise of judgment or prudence on the part of officers and men, engaged in the agreeable practice and pastime.

As the month wore away and the weather became more settled, the indications of an early advance upon the enemy's strong position at Dalton, rapidly increased. The Cavalry, which had during the Winter, been employed in the Northern part of East Tennessee, were concentrated in the neighborhood of Cleveland, and were almost constantly scouting to the South and Southeast of our camp. Everything in the way of clothing, arms or accoutrements and transportation, was in the most perfect condition, and day by day the inquiry began to be made, why are we not moving forward? Why is not the Spring campaign commenced? Not long were we required to wait marching order.

On the 1st day of May, the order came to send immediately to the Depot, that they might be shipped to Bridgeport for storage, all desks, boxes, trunks, and surplus regimental baggage, so that one team could haul the whole baggage of each regiment. We immediately executed the order, and by a strict compliance with it, saved a vast amount of trouble, which fell to the lot of Regiments who attempted to evade, and take with them, their wall-tents, desks etc., &c. We had learned, that if trains were overloaded, accidents must happen, that in that event, baggage could certainly be lost or destroyed, and we would be less likely to preserve and save it, than if we sent away for storage: although we had heretofore been most unfortunate in storing baggage—losing more than half, of all ever sent away for this purpose.

The next day we learned that Gen. Schofield, with an army of the Ohio, was moving Southward, from the vicinity of Knoxville, and his advance Division

was said to be already South of the Hiawassa, coming on toward Cleveland. The 20th Corps, under Gen. Hooker, was by this time moving from Wauhatchie, where they had lain since November, to the vicinity of Ringgold, where Gen. Palmers' Corps had been for some time encamped. The 15th Corps, under Gen. Logan, and 16th, under Gen. Dodge, were said to be coming forward from Huntsville and Larkinsville Ala.; indeed all the troops in the whole Department, were being speedily concentrated about Ringgold and Cleveland.

About this time Gen. Sherman arrived, to take command in person, and while he was bringing together all the available forces in the West, with which to prosecute the campaign to Atlanta; Gen. Grant was reorganizing and concentrating the entire army in Virginia, upon the Rappahannock. We could get no accurate idea of the number of men Gen. Grant would have, when ready to start upon the campaign; but it was generally understood that Gen. Sherman had about ninety thousand in readiness to make the attack upon Dalton, where the rebel Gen. Joe Johnson was lying with, an army estimated at seventy-five thousand men.

Confident that ours was the greatly superior force, we were no longer troubled with the doubts and fears, that afflicted us during the administration of Gen. Rosecrans in this Department: but we were confident of victory, under the command of so brilliant a military genius, as the incomparable Gen. Sherman.

All things being in readiness, no preliminary order was issued, but on the morning of May 3d, the order to march at 12 o'clock the same day, was received; and ere that hour had arrived, tents were struck, knapsacks packed, wagons loaded, and every preparation completed, to start upon the long, arduous

and terrible campaign, to the heart of the Southern Confederacy, even upon the famous and wonderful "Atlanta Campaign."



CHAPTER XIII.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN TO THE CHATTAHOOCHEE RIVER.

On Tuesday, May 3d, 1864, the 3d Brigade of the 1st Division of the 4th Army Corps, to which our Regiment belonged, and the 2d Brigade of the same Division, marched from Blue Springs, to the vicinity of Red Clay Station, on the Cleveland and Dalton Railroad; and encamped for the night about a mile South of the Station. The 1st Brigade of the Division, at the same time moved directly from Ooltewah, where it had been encamped since the first of February, to Salem Church, which is about three miles North of Catoosa Springs. The next day, the three Brigades of the Division met at Catoosa Springs, and during the day Gen. Wood's and Gen. Newton's (lately Gen. Sheridan's) Divisions, arrived at the same place; and the whole corps encamped within a short distance of the Springs. The Cavalry attached to the corps, moved on three or four miles directly toward Dalton, and drove back the enemy's outposts.

On the 5th and 6th, the Division remained at Catoosa Springs, awaiting the arrival of Gen. Schofield's command, (23d Corps,) which came down from Charleston on the "Old Federal Road" and took position on the left of the 4th Corps.

While in the city, we had a fine opportunity of testing the waters of the celebrated Chateaux Springs. There are about five or thirty springs on the same tract of ground, and the water of some of them, as we found, had some mineral taste. The water of most of the springs is no doubt strongly impregnated with sulphur: but what seemed most remarkable, was that in Springs only a few feet apart, one held so much sulphur in solution, as to smell like rotten eggs, and be entirely unpalatable: and another had but a slight taste of sulphur, and was odorless and very agreeable to the taste. In some there was scarcely a trace of sulphur perceptible; in several a taste of iron such as is usually noticed in Chalybeate Springs; and in two or three we were not able to detect any thing, more than a very slight indefinable mineral tincture. Most of the Springs are walled in with hewn stone, and at least twenty, had by or near them a board, similar to a common guide board, on which was painted the name of the Spring, indicating quite accurately the quality of the waters. This had been quite a place of Summer resort, by the aristocracy of the South, prior to the Rebellion; and a Hotel capable of accommodating at least seven hundred visitors, had been built and kept by some enterprising gentlemen from Atlanta, until the breaking out of the war. Around and adjacent to the Hotel were quite a number of buildings, which were erected for billiard, gaming and liquor saloons; and here the fast and fashionable portion of the "Chivalry," were wont to congregate, and indulge in the follies and dissipations, which wealth and habits of idleness invariably educe and confirm. These buildings, as well as the palatial Hotel, were now sadly out of repair: for the enemy after the battle of Chickamauga, had here es-

established their hospitals, and hundreds, and probably thousands, here languished and died of wounds and disease, on the spot where they had in earlier, happier seasons, been the votaries of fashion, folly and pleasure.

On the morning of May 7th, the 4th and 23d Corps moved to the Southward, until the right of the 4th, joined the 14th Corps on Tunnel Hill, from which the enemy had been driven that morning. On the 8th, the corps moved forward toward Dalton, across the valley lying between Tunnel Hill and Rocky Face Ridge. At the foot of this Ridge, our Division was forced to halt, for it was quite inaccessible: in many places rising perpendicularly from sixty to a hundred feet, and on the summit the enemy were holding a line of intrenchments.

Those of our readers who were in the Army of the Cumberland, will well remember this remarkable Ridge; but to give those who never saw it, a clear idea of the obstacle which the Union army had to contend with, at the opening of the campaign: we will attempt a description. Rocky Face is the highest and steepest ridge of the Pigeon Mountains, being about eighteen hundred or two thousand feet high: and though the ascent is quite steep on the Eastern side, roads to the summit have been constructed in many places: while on the Western side, not for a long distance quite inaccessible for man or beast, the side of the ridge being a succession of almost perpendicular precipices. There are two noted gaps in this Ridge. One is Buzzard Roost Gap, through which the Railroad passes from Chattanooga to Dalton; and fifteen miles South of this, is the other, known as Snake Creek Gap, from the stream which passes through it. Our Division came up to the foot of this Ridge, about three miles North of

Buzzard Roost Gap, and here a sharp skirmish immediately commenced, which was carried on for two days and nights, between our men along the foot of the ridge, and the rebels, on the several ledges of rocks above them.

On the 9th, our Regiment was upon the skirmish line, and ascended the mountain a short distance, to the foot of the high cliffs, and there had severe skirmishing most of the day. The rebels fired from the top of the cliffs, and our men sheltered themselves as best they could, behind rocks and trees. We had eleven men killed and wounded during the day, and at night, having marched about a mile to the right, to a point where the ridge was less steep and precipitous, quite a sharp encounter took place.

A Brigade of Gen. Davis' Division, of the 14th Corps, was ordered to advance, drive in the enemy's front line, and test the strength of the enemy's works; and the 84th Ills. was ordered to cover their flank; but the brigade failed to reach the position indicated, and Gen. Stanley being present, ordered Col. Waters to try them. The Regiment immediately charged and took the rifle-pits, and held them until withdrawn in the night, losing but slightly, though the fighting was very severe for some time.

On the 10th, our Regiment was in reserve, and bivouacked on the open field, in the valley West of the Ridge, until the enemy's Batteries upon the Ridge were brought to bear upon it, and it was forced to fall back a short distance into the woods. The woods fell thick and fast, while we were moving back, into the bulky woodland, out of sight, but fortunately not a man was seriously injured, though several had hair-breadth escapes.

On the same day, Gen. McPherson, commanding the 13th, and two Divisions of the 10th Corps, moved

down to Snake Creek Gap; and the next day, by sharp skirmishing drove the enemy back, and took possession of the Gap. Gen. Hooker immediately marched to his support with the 20th Corps; and on the night of the 11th, the 14th Corps, under Gen. Palmer moved in the same direction. Meanwhile the 4th Corps was gradually pressing forward in front of Buzzard Roost Gap, which the enemy were holding with a heavy force of infantry, and several well-manned batteries.

There is a low ridge almost across the gap, a little East of the main ridge, and upon this, the enemy had thrown up a very strong line of works. Upon this line of fortifications they had twenty or more pieces of artillery, mounted so that they could sweep the whole breadth of the gap with shell, grape and canister, in case we undertook to take it by a charge. Thousands of men must have been slaughtered, had the attempt been made to drive them back by a charge, or to take their works by assault. A far wiser scheme was devised by Gen. Sherman, and was fairly in progress on the 12th; when Gen. McPherson's, Gen. Palmer's, and Gen. Hooker's commands got into position on the East side of the Ridge in front of Snake Creek Gap. Gen. Joe Johnson now found himself about to be cut off from his base of supplies, and to avoid this calamity, during the night withdrew from our front, and fell back to a strongly fortified position near Keoca.

On the morning of the 13th, our Division advanced through Buzzard Roost Gap, the 34th Ill. Vols., and 36th Ind. Vols., being upon the skirmish line, and at half past eight o'clock a. m. entered and took possession of the town of Dalton. The enemy had left a small force of cavalry, to cover their retreat, who made some show of resistance, so that a continual

skirmish was kept up all day, as our Corps continued to advance to the Southward, from Dalton toward Reseca. Thus Dalton, one of the enemy's strongholds, and one of their best positions for defense, fell into our possession without a battle, and with a trifling loss, considering the force which occupied, or assailed it. It was a town of about three thousand inhabitants, and did considerable business before the war; but now it was nearly deserted, and the only business houses in use, were those in which the rebels had left quite a quantity of military stores, which they were unable to remove suddenly. The next day the Railroad was put in repair, so that the cars came through from Chattanooga, loaded with supplies for our army. The wagon trains which had been for several days lying at Ringgold, immediately came up, and were parked in and about the town.

On the 14th, a severe engagement commenced, about two miles North of Reseca, for our army was steadily pressing forward. The battle, generally called the battle of Reseca, was fought in a thickly timbered section of country, broken by ridges and deep ravines. In the forenoon, there was severe skirmish all along the line, and late in the afternoon, the enemy massed his forces heavily upon our left, and for an hour or two, threatened to drive us back, but the 20th Corps hastened to the assistance of the 4th, and the position was held, with considerable loss on both sides. The left of our Regiment was during this encounter, under command of Maj. Cox, guarding the Division ammunition train, and the right after being on the skirmish line all day, was on picket during the night.

On the 15th, there was heavy fighting all along the line; our army slowly advanced, fortifying each

ridge as soon as they got possession of it, until they came in front of one which the enemy had fortified months before, and now seemed determined to hold regardless of the number of lives it cost. Late in the afternoon however, Gen. Hooker made one of his brilliant and decisive charges, and took possession of a part of the ridge, which he was enabled by terrible hard fighting to hold, though the enemy made several attempts to retake it. During the night of the 15th the enemy, finding that Gen. McPherson was turning his flank, fell back across the Oostenoola River, the principal tributary of the Coosa, and retreated towards Kingston.

On the 16th, our forces came to the river, and as it is a stream two hundred yards or more, in width, and very deep, bridges had to be built before they could cross. Yet the splendid Pioneer Corps of the army, composed of twenty men of each Regiment, who were required to carry ten axes, six spades and four picks, in addition to their ordinary accoutrements, soon constructed rough bridges, and during the day and night the whole army succeeded in crossing.

Advancing on the morning of May 17th, the 2nd Division of the 4th Corps being in front, no opposition was met with until after passing through the little town of Calhoun, six and one half miles South of Reseca. From Calhoun for several miles, the enemy contested every foot of the way, having a heavy rear-guard, who frequently checked our line of skirmishers, until the column came up. When within about three miles of Adairsville, the enemy made a stand, having thrown up a good line of fortifications, which they continued to hold until after dark. A severe engagement was anticipated at daylight the next morning, but when morning dawned, as bright and lovely as was ever beheld in "the beauty of May."

there was no enemy in sight. They had been taught in the sharp encounter of the previous evening, that we had too strong a force for them to resist successfully, in such an open country as is found in the vicinity of Adairsville.

On the 18th, we passed through Adairsville, a pleasant looking town, containing 800 or 1000 inhabitants, and met with no very serious resistance. Of course there was some skirmishing with the rear-guard of the enemy, but this was unable to hold any position an hour, and continually gave way before our heavy skirmish lines. We bivouacked for the night, about five miles South of Adairsville, in the most fertile section of country we had seen, since we left Middle Tennessee.

On the 19th, our Division was in advance, and had pretty sharp skirmishing through the town of Kingston, and for two or three miles further on towards Cassville, where it was said by prisoners and deserters, the enemy would make a another stand and give us a hard fight. But on the morning of the 20th, they were easily driven from their works near Cassville, and retreated hastily toward their almost invulnerable position, at the pass or gap in the Allatoona Mountains.

The army had been advancing more rapidly, than the construction corps could put the Railroad in repair: hence, it now became necessary to halt, until the cars should come up to Kingston; and supply the army with rations. On the next day several trains arrived, and the order was again issued to send back all baggage, except what one team could haul for a Regiment, together with ten days forage. Ten days supply of forage and rations having been received, on the 23d day of May, the army again advanced: but instead of taking the direct road towards Atlanta,

through the Allatoona pass, we turned directly to the right, in the direction of Dallas; and having crossed the Etowah River, encamped for the night near the little town of Euharlee, ten miles South of Kingston.

On the 25th, we began to come into the ridges next to the Allatoona Mountains, and it was with no little difficulty that roads were found for the army, which was now advancing in four separate columns. The 4th and 14th Corps were upon the same road, the 4th Corps in advance, when for some reason it became necessary to march until late at night, then a tremendous rain set in, about 9 o'clock p. m. and without any well beaten roads, in a thickly timbered mountainous country, in the intense darkness of a stormy night, the whole 3d Brigade got lost and badly scattered; and not a few men of our Regiment, as well as several others, were finally compelled to lie down and wait for daylight, before they could find their own regiment, which becomes quite like a home, to the thorough and devoted soldier. The next morning we crossed over Raceoon Ridge, a portion of the Allatoona Mountains, and marched along a deep and densely timbered valley, still going in the direction of Dallas. About 4 o'clock p. m., we began to hear heavy firing a few miles in front, and were hurried forward on quick time. Soon news came, that Gen. Hooker had met the enemy, and as he had the order "to go for them wherever he found them," he immediately pressed forward and brought on a severe engagement, in which before dark, he lost seven or eight hundred men.

About dark our Division crossed Pumpkinvine Creek, and within an hour joined Gen. Hooker's Corps, which had for three hours or more, been doing some very hard fighting: and was barely able to hold its ground, until night set in, compelling an in-

termination of a few hours in the bloody contest.

Early on the morning of the 27th, our Corps was placed in position, but the 1st Division being in the second line of battle, was not actually brought into action, though our lines were during the day advanced about half a mile, and some quite heavy fighting was done. By the next morning our whole army was in position, Gen. Thomas' command in the center, Gen. McPherson's on the right, near the town of Dallas, and Gen. Schofield's on the extreme left. Early on the morning of the 27th, our Division moved out to the front, relieving a part of Gen. Wood's Division, when our Brigade was ordered into the front line of battle, and speedily threw up strong earthworks. After two or three hours sharp skirmishing, the order to advance was given, and we drove the enemy back about half a mile, and securing a strong position, built another line of works. A constant and heavy fire was kept up during the day, nor did night bring a cessation of the sanguinary conflict. Through the whole night, there was a constant rattle and crack of musketry along the front line, and quite a number of batteries were in constant use upon both sides, hurling shot and shell promiscuously over the field, but with very little effect.

On the 28th, the enemy several times made a dash upon our lines, and twice came forward in massed charging columns; but the constant shower of shell and grape which our Batteries poured in upon them, together with the terribly withering fire of musketry from our works, make them recoil, and after rallying two or three times they fell back in disorder to their own line of fortifications where our batteries could only reach them with solid shot. The enemy now got some heavy guns into position, and we were compelled to work a good part of the night.

works strong enough, thoroughly to protect us from their twenty pound solid shot, and four inch shells.

Gen. McPherson was now attempting to turn the enemy's left flank, but found it resting upon Lost Mountain, which was quite inaccessible. During the next three days, he was pressing the enemy's left heavily, and some very hard fighting was done. Our works were now only about six hundred yards from those of the enemy, with a row of skirmish pits, about one hundred yards in front of each main line of works; and from these, as well as the main lines, an almost incessant fire was continued several days and nights in succession.

On the 1st day of June, our line was extended a considerable distance towards the left, and our Brigade having been relieved from duty on the front line, moved in the same direction nearly a mile, and was placed in the second line. The lines of the 4th and 14th Corps were now extended, so as to cover nearly the whole ground occupied by the 15th and 16th Corps, since the battle commenced; and Gen. McPherson with these Corps, and Gen. Hooker with the 20th Corps, moved to the left, to ascertain the position and try the strength of the enemy's right flank.

On the 2nd, our Pioneers were sent out in front of the fortifications and there felled timber for a line of works, some fifty or sixty yards in front of our present fortified position, and during the night the new lines were thrown up. During the afternoon of the same day, Gen. Wood's Division made a fierce and determined charge upon the enemy's works, and were finally repulsed with a heavy loss. The 23rd Ky. Vol., formerly with us in the 10th Brigade, suffering very severely. On the 3rd, the 14th Corps moved to the left, and for some reason, we know not what, there was very little firing along the whole fortified line during the day.

On the 4th of June, our Brigade was again moved out upon the front line, and relieved Gen. Whittaker's (2nd) Brigade. We had heavy skirmishing, and constant firing from works all day, lost one man killed and several wounded. About dusk, our Regiment was relieved by the 77th Regt. Pa. Vols., and ordered back to the second line of works, where we remained until late the next evening. The enemy retreated during the night of the 4th, for they found that our line was overlapping theirs, and slowly swinging in upon their right flank.

On the morning of the 5th, our Regiment was sent back about two miles to the rear, to guard the wagon trains of the Corps; and the next morning the whole army marched in a Northeasterly direction toward Ackworth, a Station upon the Railroad.

On the 7th, we went into camp, about three miles South of Ackworth, where we remained until the 10th, resting after an engagement of ten days duration.

Our army had lost quite heavily almost every day during this time, but had by the movement to the Southward from Cassville, and the subsequent advances across the ridges on both sides of Pumpkinvine Creek, gained possession of the Allatoona pass, which could never have been taken by assault, or an advance directly upon it. We were now again upon the Railroad, which was in good running order to Ackworth, and supplies of all kinds were rapidly being brought forward.

At this point the 17th Corps, commanded by Gen. Blair, came up and rejoined Gen. McPherson's command, to which it had belonged during the Vicksburg campaign.

By the 9th, all the sick and wounded were sent back to Chattanooga, or placed in the Department Hospital at Ackworth; the army was abundantly supplied with clothing and rations, and everything was in perfect readiness for another flank movement.

On the 10th, the army moved forward on the direct road towards Marietta, and at Big Shanty, a Railroad Station four miles from Dalton—met the enemy's front or skirmish line. They had now established their line of defense from Mentaw Mountain to Pine Mountain, and our army was all day in motion, getting into position in their front.

On the 11th, an advance was made upon their line of fortifications, and a line of strong works was thrown up, within about half a mile of that occupied by the enemy.

On the 12th, 13th and 14th, our lines were steadily advanced, by establishing a line of skirmish pits during the night, and the next day while sharp-shooters in these pits, kept the enemy down behind their works, a new line of fortifications was built.

On the 14th, the rebel Gen. Polk was killed immediately in our front, by a shot from the 5th Ind. battery, and the following night the enemy evacuated their works at Pine Mountain, and fell back towards the ridges South of Mentaw Mountain. On the morning of the 15th, we cautiously advanced, and soon came upon them in another strong line of works, which we were compelled to approach by the toilsome process above mentioned, that is. by building successive lines under their constant fire.

On the 16th, we were so near their main line of fortifications, that all the firing was done from the works, and during the night they again fell back about half a mile, and built another line which we approached in the same manner during the 17th and 18th, working and fighting both day and night. Meanwhile, each day and frequently until late at night, our numerous batteries were almost constantly employed, and perhaps our superiority in artillery, contributed more effectually than ought else to our success, in driving them from one to line of fortifications.

About this time, Capt. Simonson, Chief of Artillery of the 4th Corps, was killed by one of the enemy's sharpshooters. He was one of the finest artillery officers in the army perfectly careless of his personal safety, and, seeming not to realize that he was ever in danger, he was constantly exposing himself on the skirmish line, and finally fell a victim to his own temerity, at an hour when his ever-valuable services were the most needed by the army. His skill and courage, as well as his dauntless intrepidity were known throughout the army, and he fell covered with glory, deeply lamented by every soldier in the Corps to which he belonged.

On the night of the 18th, the enemy again gave up a line of works in our front, and on the following morning our Brigade was ordered out in advance, following them up. A part of our Regiment was upon the skirmish line, when we came upon them, and suffered very severely. Company G was particularly unfortunate, and had two men killed and seven wounded, in the space of a few hours.

On the 20th, our Regiment was on the front line all day, and though there was a constant, and at times a very heavy fire kept up, we did not lose a man.

On the 21st, we moved a little to the right, and far enough to the rear to be out of range of the singing Minnies, and expected to have at least a day's rest; but soon after noon we were ordered by Col. Grose to take a position on the front line, where the battle was raging furiously, and ere night we had one man killed and several wounded.

On the 22nd, our Division moved still further to the right, and relieved Gen. Butterfield's Division, of the 20th Corps. Here we found very slight and imperfect works, and were busy all night in throwing up a new and very strong line, behind which we were destined to lie for several days.

The fight commenced on the 11th of June, still con-

tinued almost without cessation, and day after day we were losing men, and apparently making very slow progress towards Atlanta. The enemy were lying behind a very strong line of fortifications, and our line was advanced until so near, that almost all the firing was done from the works.

Finally, on the 27th of June, an attempt was made to carry the enemy's works by assault. The 2nd Division of our Corps, with two Divisions of the 14th Corps, were to make the charge at 6 o'clock a. m.; but owing to some mismanagement, the preparations for the charge were not completed until 9 o'clock, by which time in the morning it was excessively hot and sultry. The charging column started from our front in fine style, but after being more than an hour exposed to a withering, murderous fire, found it impossible to carry the works; so the 2nd Division fell back in the greatest confusion, while a part of the 14th Corps, especially Gen. Davis' Division, took a position within five or six rods of the enemy's line, and there built fortifications. Gen. Harker was killed in this charge, and our loss in officers and men was extremely heavy; the whole was a terrible failure, in part, owing to the fact that the enemy were strongly entrenched, and in part, it was said, to the fact that so large a number of the officers engaged in the movement, were on that day very much intoxicated. There was an armistice of five hours, in the afternoon, to enable our unfortunate Regiments to bury their dead, and bring back the wounded; and here between the confronting lines, met the officers and men of the two hostile armies, and engaged in conversation, indulged in pleasantries and jests, as though all were friends upon the most amicable terms, and not enemies engaged in deadly warfare.

No advance was made during the week succeeding this unfortunate and disastrous charge, but our lines were gradually being extended, until on the 2nd day of

July, we were prepared to turn the enemy's flank. Well knowing the result if this maneuver succeeded, on the night of the 2nd of July, Gen. Johnson quietly withdrew from our front and retreated towards Atlanta.

On the morning of the 3rd, our forces advanced, and passing through Marietta, came up with the enemy about five or six miles East of that place, near what is known as "Rough Station." The works abandoned by the enemy in front of Kenesaw Mountain, were as strong as we have ever seen constructed, and had it not been for the flanking movement, the skilful rebel General could have held us in check there, as long as he chose. The position which the rebels had upon Kenesaw Mountain, which is an isolated peak in the midst of a rough broken country, enabled them to discover every movement our forces were making, and was besides one of the finest imaginable positions, for heavy artillery. But they were at last forced from this stronghold, and Marietta was in our possession. It is a beautiful town of about two thousand, or possibly twenty-five hundred inhabitants, situated on very high land about twelve miles from the Chattahoochee River, and twenty miles nearly Northwest from Atlanta.

On the evening of July 3rd, as above stated, we came upon the enemy strongly entrenched, and approaching as near as possible, we immediately proceeded to erect a line of fortifications. On the morning of the 4th, an advance was made, and the outer line of the enemy's works, scarcely more than ordinary rifle-pits, were taken without much difficulty. Several of our best batteries were now hastily placed in position, and there was an almost uninterrupted roar and thunder of artillery for several hours. Finally, about 3 o'clock p. m., our Division charged, not with the intention of carrying the works, but to secure and hold a position so near them, that the rebels would be speedily compelled to evacuate. Our Brigade (3d) was in the

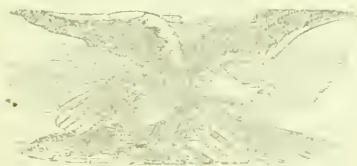
front line, in this splendid charge, which was entirely successful; and our line of works was that evening thrown up, only about three or four hundred yards distant from that of the enemy. The whole loss of the Division in making this charge, was about one hundred killed and wounded, of whom sixty-six belonged to the third Brigade. Though our Regiment on this occasion, charged at least half a mile across an open field, part of the time in plain view of the enemy, strange to say, not a single man was severely or seriously wounded. This was probably owing to the fact, that they were not in full view, until they reached the top of the ridge, nearly half way across the field; and from this time until they were safe in the intervening hollow or gully, though the shells fell thick and fast, they invariably struck in the rear of the Regiment, as it rapidly descended the slope or hill. The enemy's gunners could not depress their pieces fast enough to strike our line moving on the "double quick" or faster. Maj. Cox, of our Regiment, was struck upon the leg in the charge, but his boot being very hard and dry, broke the force of the ball; and though it penetrated through his boot and sock, it did him no serious injury. This was his second narrow escape on the campaign. Only a few days before he had been struck upon the breast, and his steel plated vest turned aside the fatal missile, and saved his life.

On the morning of the 5th, the enemy having withdrawn during the night, our Division advanced and found them safely lodged in strong works, near the Railroad bridge across the Chattahoochee. The larger part of the rebel army had crossed the river, but Gen. Hardee's corps took a very strong position on the West side, and for several days maintained it against the Divisions who were advancing upon it. Our Division turned to the left, a mile or more, and found that in our front there was no enemy upon this side of the river;

yet they were in force on the bluffs opposite us, and a constant skirmish fire was kept up across the stream.

On the evening of the 7th, at least fifty pieces of heavy artillery were brought to bear upon Gen. Hardee's stronghold, and for two hours there was a most terrible and terrific roar and thunder of artillery, making the air fairly throb or pulsate, or producing such an effect upon the nerves, that many persons believed they felt the concussions.

On the 10th, our Corps crossed the Chattahoochee River, and encamped upon a high bluff only a few hundred yards from it, where they remained for several days to rest and receive supplies. The whole army in the course of the week, encamped along the river, to enjoy a slight respite from the severe labors of the campaign, ere the assault was made upon the strongly fortified city of Atlanta.



CHAPTER XIV.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN FROM THE CHATTAHOOTCHIE TO LOVEJOY STATION—AND RETURN TO ATLANTA.

For more than sixty days, the grand army advancing upon Atlanta, under command of Gen. Sherman, had been almost incessantly in action. Week after week the men had constantly worked upon fortifications, throwing up line after line as the overpowered enemy gave way, and stubbornly yielded up stronghold after stronghold; week by week the roar of artillery had scarcely ceased, and there had probably not been a day since the campaign opened, when there was not heard the sharp rattle, clatter and crash of musketry, or an intermittent straggling fire upon the skirmish line of the contending armies.

The enemy were now supposed to be directly in our front, between the Chattahoochie River, and Atlanta; but when the 23d corps swung round to the left, and crossed the Chattahoochie near Roswell, they found no considerable force to oppose them. A day or two afterwards the 4th Corps crossed at Powers' Ferry, and taking position on the right of the 23d Corps, threw up a line of works, not because there was a force immediately in front, but to be certainly able to repel any attack that might be

made : and here on the East side of the river, these Corps laid in camp and rested, from the 12th until the 18th day of July. Never was a few days rest more imperiously required, or gratefully received by an army, than the one now lying upon the banks of this rapid river, which glided by, almost in a torrent, from the high ranges of mountains far to the Northward. The men were very much wearied and worn down by the tremendous amount of labor, they had in so many successive weeks been required to perform ; and now it was Midsummer, and the heat during most of the day was insufferably intense: but while resting, they could each morning or evening, bathe in the swift mountain stream, and engage in the innumerable sports and pastimes, that are sure to fill up the interstices, in the toilsome life of a soldier.

Each morning and evening, hundreds flocked to banks of the river, and in swimming and fishing, were as gay and light-hearted, as any group of school-boys could be enjoying a holiday or vacation. War-worn and bronzed by the fierce rays of a Southern sun, they had not yet met with any reverses, that could dampen their ardor, or depress their spirits : nor did the prospect of a severe and perhaps awfully bloody struggle, for the possession of the GATE CITY of the South, (which all realized was impending,) for a single moment check the rude and hilarious mirth and festivity, of this brief season of repose. Besides being of great benefit to the army at this time, by giving the men time to recruit their overtaxed energies : a slight check in the advance of this irresistible army was necessary, to enable all to be well supplied with new clothing, and have their equipments thoroughly refitted.

And here, in passing, we cannot omit to note the remarkable energy, that was displayed throughout

this wonderful campaign, in bringing forward an abundant quantity of supplies, of every name, kind and description. Though the army at this time, must have numbered at least a hundred thousand men, and every particle of supplies, rations, forage, and ammunition, had to be brought forward over a single line of Railroad; there was never any scarcity, and the army was never better provided with everything needful, than on its triumphant march from Tunnel Hill to the city of Atlanta. Thanks to the indefatigable Gen. Sherman! While he was throwing the whole power of his wonderful military ability and genius, into the contest at the front: he had selected able assistants, before the campaign commenced, to procure, prepare and hurry forward the indispensable supplies, daily needed by his great army. And now while a few days invigorating rest, was being enjoyed by the army along the banks of the Chattahoochee, an extra amount of ammunition and rations, was being brought up, lest some delay in procuring them might transpire, and indefinitely defer the reduction of the immensely fortified "GATE CITY."

Meanwhile, the enemy finding their position near the Railroad Bridge West of the river, no longer advantageous or even tenable; had withdrawn across the river; and soon the 20th Corps, as well as the whole of the army of Tennessee, under Gen. McPherson, stealthily shifted in their position to the left, and crossed the river in the neighborhood of Roswell; leaving only the valiant 14th Corps to confront the main rebel army upon the direct line, along the Railroad towards Atlanta.

By the 17th of July, Gen. McPherson's forces had taken a position on Gen. Schofield's (23d Corps) left, and every preparation was completed for renewing the terrible contest. So on the morning of the 18th

the main body of the army advanced, and though there was a brisk skirmish kept up all the time, no very serious resistance was met with, until most of our forces came to Peach Tree Creek, about seven miles from the City. On the same day the 14th Corps crossed, and driving steadily back the divisions stationed to resist their progress, effected a junction with the right of the 14th Corps, and at night the whole army was occupying a strong position in an almost unbroken line, North and Northwest of the great citadel.

On the 19th, but a slight advance was made by the 4th Corps, for the enemy were strongly intrenched in our front, and the design was only to press them constantly at this point, while Gen. McPherson pushed around still further toward the left, and threatened their Railroad communication with Augusta via Decatur.

On the 20th, a part of our Division crossed Peach Tree Creek, and part were employed most of the day in rebuilding a bridge across it, so that our artillery could cross. During the day our Regiment having crossed the creek, advanced on the skirmish line, and charging the rebel rifle-pits, took prisoners their entire picket or skirmish line in our front, with the loss of only four men wounded. That night Lieut. Provine, of company B, was taken prisoner, on our picket line, while endeavoring to connect ours with the picket lines of the 77th Regt. Pa. Vet. Vols. Our Division during the night, threw up a strong line of works, and on the 21st, advanced their lines about two hundred yards by sharp and almost constant fighting. The 23d Corps had by this time advanced so far towards Decatur, that they had possession of the Railroad toward Augusta, and Gen. McPherson was far beyond them, and coming in upon

Atlanta, on the South side of the Augusta Railroad.

On the morning of July 22d, an advance of the whole line was ordered, and by the right wing and center of our army, no very desperate resistance was encountered; but on the extreme left, Gen. Hood, who had a few days previous superseded Gen. Johnson, in the command of the rebel army, massed his forces heavily and struck McPherson's army upon the flank, with tremendous energy and effect.

Gen. McPherson was killed, almost at the beginning of the engagement, and the command of the army of the Tennessee devolved upon the brave and impetuous Gen. Logan, who succeeded in reforming the terribly shattered columns of the 15th, 16th and 17th Corps, forming new lines of battle, under a withering fire, and held his position through one of the most fearful contests of the whole war. The battle thus commenced, continued for several hours. It was perhaps the most desperately contested field, the most awfully sanguinary struggle, of the whole campaign: but our forces valiantly maintained their ground, and the rash yet intrepid Gen. Hood, was forced to retire to his strong works near the city.

While this desperate battle was going on to the Eastward of Atlanta, the 20th, 4th, and 14th Corps, made a very considerable advance, directly upon the place from the North and Northwest; and having secured strong positions, threw up a heavy line of works about two miles and a half from the city. This line of fortifications, was in some places in full view of the forts, which crown every hill about and near the "Gate City." Having secured this position, sufficiently near to harass the enemy in their forts and fortifications, with our artillery, no advance was attempted for several days; but the whole effort of our army was directed, to building a very formidable

line of earthworks; and nearly a hundred pieces of artillery were placed in position, and trained upon the city, and the enemy's line of works. Soon the heavy thunder of artillery, told that the task of reducing the almost impregnable fortress had commenced, and while our advance line of skirmishers, in skirmish pits, or "gopher holes" as they were familiarly called, were keeping up an almost incessant fire of musketry, day and night; the main body of our troops were lying securely behind their strong works, awaiting another of Gen. Hood's ineffectual attempts, to force us back to the Chattahoochee.

From this time, for more than four weeks the bombardment of Atlanta was incessantly continued. The vast amount of artillery, which had been in use during the entire campaign, was constantly employed; and a large number of very heavy pieces were brought forward from Nashville and Chattanooga, to hurl into the devoted city, the terribly shrieking elongated rifle shot, and an unceasing shower of terror-inspiring shells, and shrapnel. Nor was the enemy less busily employed. They had scores of heavy pieces, mounted upon their forts, and but for our very strong works, ranging from eight to twelve feet in thickness, we should have suffered severely. As it was, very little damage was done, though not a few solid shot struck our works, hundreds of shell burst in the air above our heads, and a few forty-five pound shells made a terrible crashing in the woods, generally striking at some distance in the rear of our lines. It was common for a few men to sit on the main line of works, and give the alarm, when a dense volume of smoke rolled up from the points, where the enemy had their heaviest guns mounted: and then in an instant, most of our men would seek the ample shelter of the fortifications, and a few seconds later the shell

would come shrieking or crashing past. Occasionally for several hours, or perhaps for a part of the day, the artillery firing would be discontinued; but generally from sunset until far into the night, there was a deep and at times almost deafening thunder of artillery, playing upon the doomed city.

Frequently, while thus employed in holding a line of fortifications, and skirmishing with the enemy, who likewise had a line of skirmish pits, in front of their main line of works; a sudden dash or charge would be made, and a part of their men, occupying the "gopher holes," would be taken prisoners. On the 3d day of August, Capt. Dilworth of company F, with a detail of about forty men from companies I and K, of our Regiment, together with the usual picket detail of twenty-five men from the Regiment, advanced and took possession of the entire skirmish line in front of our Brigade, capturing twenty-six prisoners, without losing a man. It was one of the most successful little adventures of the campaign, and the brave Captain with the sixty-five resolute men of his command, maintained their position in the enemy's pits until nightfall; when they were ordered to withdraw, as it was considered impracticable to attempt to advance the whole line so far, at this time. On the 5th, our picket line was again ordered to advance; and made an attempt to do so, but with little success; for the enemy were prepared for these movements, and strongly resisted the proposed encroachment. One man of our Regiment was killed, and two were severely wounded. in this illy-advised, unsuccessful movement, which originated we are informed, with Col. Groce.

About this time, Gen. Stoneman's famous cavalry expedition to the rear of Atlanta, to cut off the only remaining Railroad, was in progress; and we daily

had scores of rumors of what he had done and suffered. Our main force was now gradually shifting its position from the one first occupied, on the North-east and North side of the city, to one on the North-west, and to the Westward of it. The line was still maintained in the first position, but it was greatly weakened, by the withdrawal of Division after Division, until at last only the 4th Corps remained to hold it; while the other several corps were removed further toward the left, which was extended far towards West Point, which lies, six miles Southwest of Atlanta.

About the middle of August, though the shelling of Atlanta was not for a day, scarcely for an hour discontinued, active preparations began to be made for a movement, but we were scarcely able to conjecture in what direction. Gen. Sherman and his invincible army, had surmounted every obstacle that nature and military art could place in his way, until the terribly reduced, yet still powerful force lay in front, and more than half-way around the "Gate city." This he had found so strongly fortified, that as yet he had not attempted an assault, but for a whole month had kept an incessant storm of lead and iron hail, pouring upon the city. Was he now going to give up the attempt and fall back, or make another of his dexterous flank movements, to force the enemy from the remaining stronghold? Judging from prior achievements in this campaign, many thought a movement was about to be made to strike the enemy upon the flank, or in the rear; yet thousands considered such an attempt altogether impracticable, as it could not be done without greatly exposing our line of communications, and endangering the line of Railroad, over which all our supplies were brought forward. The wagon trains were now examined, and

the best teams put into the supply train, with the order to keep constantly on hand, at least ten days supply of forage and rations. All surplus baggage that had been accumulating at the front line, was sent back to the Chattahoochee River, where the trains had for a month been parked upon the banks of the stream. The arms and accoutrements of the men were inspected, all men unable to march, were sent to the rear, and every preparation indicated immediate action.

On the night of the 25th of August, the great movement commenced. The 4th Corps, with the utmost silence marched past the 20th Corps, toward the right, and there joining the main body of the army, all moved steadily to the West and Southwest, directly away from Atlanta. At daylight only the 20th Corps remained in sight of the enemy's fortifications; and this Corps began immediately to fall back toward the river, (when the enemy came out with a heavy reconnoitering force,) as though it was covering the retreat of the main army, back across the Chattahoochee. Only the 20th Corps remained to guard the heavy wagon trains, and hold the line of Railroad communications; while all the other Corps, were marching first to the Southwest and then directly Southward, to strike the only remaining Railroad, from Atlanta to Macon, in the vicinity of Jonesboro.

We subsequently learned, that great was the rejoicing in the besieged city, when the indomitable Sherman with his heretofore irresistible army, was found to be falling back, having, as it was supposed, despaired of reducing the "Quebec of the South." Though the citizens, and even a considerable portion of the rebel army, might have been entirely misled by the strategy of our able Commander, we cannot think the shrewd accurate and energetic Gen. Hood was entirely deceived; for he straightway sent off more than one half of his

army, along the line of Railroad to Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station ; and when our forces came to the Railroad several miles on this side of Jonesboro, they found that a large force of the enemy had already passed. The work of entirely destroying the Railroad was immediately commenced, and prosecuted with great energy. Miles of it, were in a few hours torn up, the ties piled in great heaps, and as soon as the iron could be placed upon them they were set on fire.

On the 1st of September, the whole 4th Corps being on the left, was employed in destroying the Railroad; while the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 23rd Corps crossed over it, and came upon the enemy quite strongly intrenched in neighborhood of Jonesboro, where a short engagement at once commenced. The 4th Corps was instantly ordered forward, but it was getting dark before even the 1st Division, which was in advance, could be brought into action. Just at dusk it came upon the enemy's right flank, almost at the moment that Gen. Davis' Division, of the 14th Corps, charged furiously through the woods, carrying the enemy's works, and taking several pieces of artillery and several hundred prisoners. Could the whole 4th Corps have been thrown upon the enemy's right, an hour or two earlier in the day, which would have happened had they not been detained so long at work on the railroad, the defeat of the rebels at Jonesboro must have become a rout, and at least several Divisions would have been taken prisoners. As it was, their works were assaulted and taken, and they fell back during the night to Lovejoy Station, where they again attempted to make a stand, in strongly fortified positions. The next day our forces advanced upon them, and quite heavy skirmishing ensued; but no attempt was made to take their line of works, and within a day or two our whole army began to fall back toward Atlanta.

As soon as the rebel General found that Gen. Sher-

man was making a bold movement towards his rear, he had hurried all his available troops in that direction, and ordered the destruction of all the army stores, munitions of war, etc., etc., which he was unable to remove from Atlanta. On the night of Sept. 1st, four large Railroad trains, loaded principally with ammunition, were set on fire, and for a few hours the explosions strongly resembled a heavy artillery engagement. The Foundries, Machine shops, and Percussion Cap Factory, as well as all the cars and engines in the city depot, were also consumed; and when on the 2nd of Sept., Gen. Slocum, commanding the 20d Corps, advanced from the Chattahoochee River, directly upon the city, he found the works deserted, and his advance into the shell-battered city, was only resisted by an insignificant force of cavalry or mounted infantry.

All the wagon trains lying beyond the Chattahoochee were immediately ordered forward, and on the 4th, all were parked in and about the place: while the 20th Corps, took up a defensive position in the fortifications, which had so recently been occupied by the enemy.

Within a few days our whole army returned from Jonesboro, and went into camp around the "Gate City of the South." On the last movement of the campaign, the one which gave us possession of the objective point of the campaign, we had sustained considerable loss: for the fighting at Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station had been quite severe; yet how slight it was, compared with the loss which must have been inevitably suffered, had an attempt been made to take the city by assault, or even by a regular siege.

Our Regiment in this expedition to Lovejoy Station, had but one man killed and five wounded, and our loss was probably about as heavy as any Regiment in the Corps. The loss of the 14th Corps was much greater, for it was in the front of the engagement. The great campaign was now at last completed. For four months

the crack and rattle of musketry, and the fearful thunder of heavy artillery had scarcely ceased: for four months our men had been engaged in building line after line of breastworks, and slowly, yet surely, forcing the enemy back, through a country offering every facility for defense; and in four months the rebel army had not only been forced and driven back over a hundred miles, but had lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, fully one third of their effective force. Atlanta was at last in our possession; another vital point had been taken, but not without a long continued, earnest effort, not without great labor and a heavy loss of life.

Our Regiment had, during this campaign, built many successive lines of fortifications, and when it went into camp three miles Southeast of the city, it was estimated that we had thrown up at least ten miles of strong works, since we set out on the campaign. The entire loss of the Regiment on this severe campaign, we find was twelve killed and seventy wounded, of whom six subsequently died in hospital.—[See part II.]

We have endeavored to describe the movements of Gen. Sherman's invincible army, on this great campaign, and now leave the subject, feeling that the description is very imperfect, and that the toils and efforts, struggles and victories of this season, can never be perfectly understood or fully appreciated, except by those who were in the army, or possibly those who in traveling from Chattanooga to Atlanta, shall render themselves familiar with the geography of the country in which the "Atlanta campaign" was prosecuted.

CHAPTER XV.

CAMP NEAR ATLANTA AND MOVEMENT VIA CHATTANOOGA, HUNTSVILLE, ETC., TO PULASKI, TENNESSEE.

The "Gate City" of the South was now in our possession, and as our illustrious commander had decided not to go immediately forward: the whole army, about the 6th day of September, went into camp in the vicinity of the city, which had been so immensely fortified, and was so impregnable, while garrisoned by a courageous, determined and valiant army.

The 23rd Corps was stationed on the extreme left towards and at Decatur; the 4th Corps was placed about three miles Southeast of the city; the 14th Corps on the Southwest; the 16th and 17th Corps at Rough and Ready Station, six miles South of the city; while the 20th Corps were camped and quartered in the city, or at least inside of the nearest line of fortifications. It will be noticed, that although the army was now permanently encamped, it was still in a line of battle, an unbroken line for defense. At this time, the rebel army was only ten or fifteen miles South of us, near where the last engagement of the campaign had taken place. As soon as our army encamped in front of Atlanta, Gen. Sherman issued his famous order to the remaining inhabitants, requiring them to remove to the Northward, or to go beyond the lines of the enemy in the

contrary direction. This order, which was so long considered very oppressive, in some portions of the North; and which might never have been fully comprehended, had it not been for the subsequent correspondence between the commanding Generals of the opposing armies; was from the outset extremely popular with the army. All thinking men situated as we were, could see the necessity for it, while at home the actual situation of our army, as well as the condition of the inhabitants yet remaining in the captured city, was but very imperfectly understood.

The city of Atlanta, in time of its greatest prosperity, had contained between eight and ten thousand inhabitants. Its growth during the first two years of the war, had been exceedingly rapid, for it was so nearly in the exact center of the whole rebel territory, that very few of that deluded and unfortunate people, who engaged in the rebellion, ever imagined that it might eventually fall into the hands of a Northern army. Hence, hundreds removed from the coast, as well as the border States on the North, to this place of fancied security; and it was a growing and prosperous city, until long after the towns and cities upon the borders, were suffering the untold ravages of civil war. The business portion of the place was very well built, but the most noticeable feature, was the unusually large number of splendid residences, surrounded by shade trees, evergreens, and shrubbery, with lawns and beds of flowers, and all the appliances and adornments which wealth bestows, when in the hands of those whose taste is refined, luxurious or fastidious, and who have never thought of it, as representing labor in a concentrated form. Situated as the city is, upon a score of small hills or knolls, it offers more numerous beautiful locations for palatial mansions, than almost any place we have ever visited North or South; and having besides this, the reputation of being one of the healthiest places

in the whole country ; it is not strange that many of the wealthy class, should have elected to make here a lovely, charming and delightful home.

When our forces took possession of the city, there were probably less than four thousand inhabitants remaining ; and these belonged in part to the poorer and laboring class, and in part to the most profligate and degraded than can infest a city. Most of the wealthy class had removed their effects, while our army was advancing upon Kenesaw Mountain ; many more had hastened to depart as soon as they learned that we were across the Chattahooche River, and when finally our shells began to fall thick and fast, bursting through a roof here, perforating a wall there, and shivering and splintering everything they struck ; there arose a terrible panic, and nearly all who possibly could, fled from the threatened destruction. Hence, when the city fell into our hands, nine-tenths of all that remained, would within a single month have become dependent in one way or an other, upon the army and the Government for support. All army supplies must, meanwhile, continue to be brought over a single line of Railroad, so long that it could not at every point be constantly guarded, and was therefore, liable at any moment to be destroyed, or put temporarily out of repair. If the Government was required to support these people, it was far cheaper to send them back to Nashville, and even beyond the Ohio River on empty trains, than to supply them here. Yet all who desired to take care of themselves South of the rebel lines, were permitted to do so, and an immediate exodus in one direction or the other was required. Considering the circumstances, we maintain that if the order for removal did smack of military despotism, that it also exhibited the signal talent, forethought, and wisdom of its author.

As the army was encamped, the mails began to arrive, and newspapers, of which we had

been almost entirely deprived for four months, were daily brought to camp, and read with the deepest interest. As the great campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta was closing, a political campaign in the North was inaugurated; candidates for the highest office in the nation, were again before the people for their suffrages; and though a portion of brave and true men in the "tented field," were still refused the right to exercise the glorious privilege of expressing at the polls, their opinion as to who should be the Chief Magistrate, they intently watched the progress of affairs, with an interest rather enlivened and increased, than subdued or depressed by the wrongful deprivation. The success of the truly Union party at the North, was earnestly hoped for by almost every soldier in the field; and had it not been for the recent speech of Gen. McClellan at West Point, coupled with his remarkable letter of acceptance, scarcely a man in the Federal army would have been found upon his side, with all his prestige of military and strategic fame. As it was, his admirers and friends were not numerous, and the advocates of his cause in the Union army, had little to say in public.

In our Regiment, there was daily some little political discussion, while we were enjoying this delightful season of rest; but the sentiment of the Regiment was very strongly upon the side of the great statesman who had already displayed such signal ability in the management of national affairs; and could the men have voted on November 7th, 1864, not half a dozen at most, and we cannot say certainly, that a single man would have voted for McClellan and Pendleton.

While in this camp, quite a number from our Regiment obtained furloughs, and enjoyed the rare pleasure of visiting their homes and friends, and seeing again the happy condition of the people, in a land over which the fearful simoon of civil war had not swept, fraught with distress, misery and desolation. The news of

Gen. Sherman's great victory in the Shenandoah Valley, received about this time, called forth loud shouts of joy and exultation; and the final success of Gen. Grant in Virginia, at no distant day, was confidently predicted.

In pursuing the history of our Regiment, we have heretofore omitted to notice the promotion of three commissioned officers, which took place in the Spring of 1864. Assistant Surgeon McDill was promoted to Surgeon, and permanently transferred; becoming Surgeon of the 80th Regt. Ill. Vols., which had several months previous been attached to the 3rd Brigade. Our Hospital Steward, Frank Hunter, was promoted to fill the place vacated by Surgeon McDill; and 1st Sergt. W. H. Galbraith, was promoted to 1st Lieut. of company K, in place of Lieut. Mills, who resigned while we were encamped at Blue Springs, before entering upon the great campaign.

Dr. Hunter was highly esteemed and rapidly securing popularity as a Surgeon, during the first month he acted in this capacity for the Regiment; when about the middle of September, he received notice to appear before a certain Corps Board of Surgeons, for examination. As he had been examined by the Illinois State Board, prior or rather preparatory to receiving his commission, he declined to respond, and denied the authority of this army Board to summon him before it. Finally, when their singular demand was insisted upon, he resigned, giving this mode of treatment as his reason for wishing to leave the service. His resignation was immediately accepted, 'red tape' achieved a signal victory, and we were needlessly deprived of the valuable services of an able and efficient officer. Our Regiment after recovering from the innumerable hardships, and fatigue incident to the closing marches and battles of the campaign, again became very healthy. Very few responded to the Surgeon's morning call, and

the few who did come forward to be excused from duty, were not seriously afflicted.

The usual number of reports and rumors were constantly afloat in camp, and the army toward the close of the month, having rested and recruited, was beginning to feel anxious to go forward into or through the heart of the confederacy; when the news came that Gen. Hood was moving rapidly toward our rear, or at least sending a considerable force to cut off our supplies. A part of the 15th Corps was immediately sent to Rome, Ga., and a day or two later, the 14th Corps took the cars for Chattanooga. A considerable force was still left at and around Atlanta, until about the first of October; when the 4th and 23rd Corps marched from their camps East of the city, back towards Chattanooga. On reaching Ackworth, they found that the enemy had made a heavy attack upon that point, but had been repulsed with great loss; and learned that the main body of Gen. Hood's army was now moving to the Westward, and was already beyond the Allatoona Mountains.

Our column pressed forward in the same direction, following the wagon road near the Railroad, and constantly hearing of the enemy, at no great distance ahead. When near Kingston, our Division was ordered to Rome, and made a forced march to that place; but soon after its arrival, was ordered immediately to rejoin the corps, by the road leading directly from Rome to Calhoun or Reseca. Gen. Hood, with his infantry force was by this time at Reseca, and his cavalry force was threatening Dalton; which was held only by a few Regiments of colored troops. From Reseca, he passed through Snake Creek Gap, and our Division was here so closely pursuing him, that having taken a by-road and climbed to the summit of Rocky Face Ridge, the rear of the rebel army was in full view, and the rear-guard not over two

miles distant. Yet no attack was ordered, and the whole rebel army moved off toward the Southwest, probably to pass or ascend the ranges of the Pigeon and Sand Mountains; and our forces passing through the gap, marched toward Gaylesville, Ala. Under the special orders of Gen. Sherman, we were living almost entirely upon provisions from the country, and foraging heavily upon the rich valleys in this vicinity. This march, and the abundant supply of sweet potatoes and fresh meat, foraged from the country, will long be remembered by the men of our Regiment. They enjoyed at this time, the finest and richest living, they ever had while in the service.

But this fine living, was for a period of very brief duration. Speedily the order came to march directly to Chattanooga, now about seventy miles distant; and at the end of three days, we again reached this great Military Depot. Here we were not long detained, considering the large force, now being with all speed removed towards Huntsville. We encamped near the foot of Lookout Mountain and rested two days, hourly expecting to be ordered to take the train. Finally when all was in readiness, we clambered aboard and moved slowly down around the bend of the river, almost underneath the towering mountain; thence sped across the valley, and through the pass in the Raccoon Mountains to Whiteside, where we had some ten months before been encamped.

About Chattanooga, as well as along this route, many familiar objects met the eye, and scores of incidents were related, that had transpired when we were here before. At Stevenson we took the branch of the Railroad leading to Decatur, which for at least twelve miles, runs through an almost continuous swamp, as dark and gloomy as the far-famed jungles of Hindostan. But night came on, and we had no

opportunity to observe the country, in this the extreme Northern portion of Alabama. Passing in the night the ruins of the town of Larkinsville, and the beautiful little city of Huntsville; we reached the Tennessee River again and Decatur, early in the morning, and proceeded directly to Athens Ala: which we found deserted by the troops, which had for some months garrisoned the place. They had evidently left in great haste, for Commissary Stores of considerable value had been abandoned, and as our Brigade was the first to reach the deserted camp, the men had a fine opportunity to replenish their haversacks.

At this pleasant town, we remained two days awaiting orders, and had in the meantime; the pleasure of seeing and visiting the somewhat celebrated Female Seminary, here established and successfully conducted by Mrs. Childs. The town has suffered severely by the war, as it has been several times successively occupied, by each army: but both armies were very careful not to inflict the terrible ravages of war upon the grounds, buildings, or furniture of this noble institution of learning. Several officers of our Regiment visited the Seminary building, and were received with every mark of genuine politeness. that a talented, refined and highly educated lady could bestow. All who saw Mrs. Childs, came away impressed, with a profound respect for the ability and talents of lady proprietor, an admiration of the charming taste that was manifested in the adornment of the rooms: yea, with a feeling in their hearts, akin to veneration, for an Institution, around which there was such an atmosphere. that even rude and boisterous soldiers would stop ere they commenced the work of devastation and destruction, and finally turn aside, resolving not to be the first, who with ruthless

hand should infringe and desecrate the sanctuary, dedicated to the education and refinement of the better portion of humanity.

Two days hard marching to the Northward, over a rough broken country, upon roads now rendered slippery and muddy by the frequent rains, brought us to the woe-stricken town of Pulaski, Tenn. The Railroad between Athens and Pulaski had been destroyed, and now all the troops that had garrisoned the places South of Pulaski, were withdrawn; for Gen. Hood was by this time concentrating a heavy force on the South side of the Tennessee River, in the vicinity of Tuscumbia or Florence, Ala., and was threatening speedily to march up through Middle Tennessee to Nashville.

The 4th Corps, now went into camp upon the rugged hills North of the town, and the 23d Corps took position a little further to the Northward. All the remaining corps of Gen. Sherman's invincible army, were again speedily making their way back to Atlanta; while Gen. Thomas was to command in his old Department, and hold these two Corps as an army of observation upon the movements of Gen. Hood.

Within a few days, the wagon trains which had been left at Chattanooga, came up via Decherd Station; and our Division set to work to build Winter quarters, and to throw up strong fortifications upon the bleak hills adjacent to the war-desolated town.

There now began to be constant talk of pay, and never perhaps during the progress of the whole war, had any army been longer neglected in this respect. Shortly before starting out on the Atlanta campaign, it was reported that Gen. Thomas had ordered the immediate payment, of all the troops of his command, which had been last paid in February. But ere the Rolls could be thoroughly examined, and before the

payment actually commenced, the army moved upon Dalton; and from that time until the campaign closed, and the army encamped at Atlanta, there was no opportunity given for attending to this very important business. At Atlanta, the prospect of payment was brightening, when the movement toward the rear commenced, and now almost every officer and man in the army, was clamoring for the eight months pay due him. Every two months, Pay Rolls had been made out and forwarded, and now it seemed there would be a brief respite from movements or action, in which the soldiers could receive their just due, and forward to their needy families at home, the long delayed remittances.

About the 15th of November, only eight or ten days after these corps reached Pulaski, the Paymasters arrived; and very shortly afterward, the payment of the troops commenced. On the 16th, our Regiment was paid; and such a day for settling accounts and paying debts, we had never seen. Nearly every man in the Regiment was owing the Sutler, and scores who had on the early part of the Atlanta campaign, plenty of money to use and to loan, ere this had been forced to borrow, or obtain credit with our own, and neighboring Sutlers; until nearly all were awfully in debt. Thousands of dollars changed hands several times that day, before all accounts were settled. It was a lucky day for sutlers, for now most of their long standing, and in many cases heavy bills were speedily paid.

Within twenty four hours after being paid, nearly every man in our Regiment, had sent home a portion of his surplus funds—or was preparing to send. Now for the first time since the organization of the Regiment, was a “chuck luck” bank set in operation in

our camp; and the lovers of a "social game of poker," permitted almost without rebuke, to enjoy their favorite pastime.

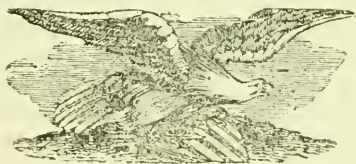
Col. Waters had been for some weeks commanding the Brigade, and of course could not exercise his usual vigilance and control, over his Regiment, or, we venture to say, all gambling would have been speedily stopped. Our Regiment was at this time, largely represented at Brigade Headquarters; for Surgeon Kyle had at Atlanta, become Chief Surgeon of the Brigade, and Capt. Ervin Topographical Engineer.

We had now, daily rumors of the movements of Gen. Hood, yet it was thought scarcely probable that he would, so late in the season, enter upon a campaign into Tennessee. Yet only a day or two after we were paid, reliable information was received, that he was crossing the Tennessee River at Florence, and the whole cavalry force in this Department, was kept constantly busy in watching his movements.

On the 21st, it was ascertained that he was advancing with a heavy column upon the pike from Florence, via Lawrenceburg, towards Columbia, and immediate preparations were made to move in the same direction. The sick were sent by Railroad to Nashville, and those who for want of shoes, or for any other reason were unable to march, were sent as far as Columbia by Railroad, there to await the coming of their several Divisions.

Winter quarters, which had not been three days before completed, and in some cases which were not half finished, we saw must very shortly be abandoned; for Hood was determined to forage upon, and supply his army from the rich counties of Middle Tennessee, and the 4th and 23d Corps were not sufficiently strong to resist his progress. The preparations for a march were conducted with the greatest possi-

ble celerity, and on the 23d day of November, the retreat from Pulaski towards Nashville commenced; but of that, and its hardships and trials in another Chapter.



CHAPTER XVI.

RETREAT TOWARDS NASHVILLE, AND BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

On the 22nd of November, marching orders were received at Pulaski; but such a vast quantity of stores had been accumulated at the Depot, that it was found impossible to move within twenty-four hours, without incurring a very severe loss. Heavy details were immediately ordered from our Brigade, to load upon the cars, the surplus commissary and ordnance stores, and trains were loaded almost every hour. On the morning of the 23d, the order came to the Regiments, to march at 12 o'clock, and before the hour arrived, everything about our camp was in readiness; the rank and file had packed their knapsacks; the wagon trains were loaded, and still there was a vast quantity of ammunition at the Depot, that could only be removed on the Cars.

About 1 o'clock the troops began to move, and Col. Waters now commanding the 3d Brigade, 1st Division, was ordered to remain at the Depot, and load all trains that came, until midnight. Before fore dark, the whole army, except the 3d Brigade and a small force of cavalry, were on the pike leading to Columbia, followed by the indispensable encum-

brance of an army—a heavily loaded wagon train. Until midnight, Col. Waters with his Brigade, was employed in loading trains, and finally had to destroy several thousand rounds of ammunition. Hourly, reports were brought in from the cavalry, that the enemy were only four miles distant, and ready to make an attack. About 2 o'clock, a. m. having completed, as far as possible the work of loading what could be transported, and destroying the remainder; Col. Waters started with his Brigade to overtake the main body of the Corps, and take the position of rear-guard behind the wagon train.

A few hours steady marching brought us up to the rear of the trains, which had moved very slowly during the night, and were at daylight, only in the neighborhood of Lynnville, and still about eighteen miles from Columbia. Soon after sunrise the rebel cavalry came in sight, and began to skirmish with the rear-guard. The wagon trains were now hurried forward with the greatest possible speed; while each side of the road was lined with negroes, of all ages and sizes, bearing all sorts of burdens of household goods; and fleeing in consternation from the rapidly advancing enemy, who were now constantly skirmishing with our rear-guard, which alone could save them from capture. The enemy did not seem inclined to press the rear-guard very severely, generally keeping out of range of our far-reaching Enfields, and only now and then dashing up, as if about to begin an attack. Before we reached Columbia, the enemy had come in so closely upon the left, that only a narrow ridge intervened; the other two Brigades of the Division had been left to assist ours in getting in with the wagon trains; and we could hear a constant report of small arms, in the lively skirmishing, carried on by our cavalry.

About four o'clock, on the evening of the 24th, our Brigade reached Columbia, having marched thirty-three miles within thirteen hours, without halting for rest or refreshment, and more than half the distance, carrying on a constant skirmish with the enemy's cavalry.

The troops which had preceded us, that is, the 23d Corps, and the 2d and 3d Divisions of the 4th Corps; had by this time thrown up a line of works, and were ready for the attack by the main body of Gen. Hood's army, which was coming up on the Lawrenceburg pike, and had been pushing forward with all speed to reach Columbia, before we did. The wagon trains were immediately sent across Duck river, where there were thousands of negroes already assembled, we cannot say encamped, who were making their exodus from the fluctuating borders of the Southern Confederacy.

On the 25th and 26th, there was constant skirmishing, and each night our forces were changing position, keeping in front of the enemy who seemed determined to turn our left flank.

On the 27th, all the wagon trains moved to Franklin, but Gen. Schofield who was in command of both Corps, adopting a piece of strategy similar to that which distinguished Gen. Banks at Sabine Cross Roads, ordered all back to the neighborhood of the troops, the same night. It was in vain that Gen. Stanley remonstrated. So the next day, the trains all returned, and rejoined the troops near Rutherford Creek; the whole army, meanwhile having fallen back across Duck River, and left Columbia in possession of the rebels.

On the morning of the 29th, Gen. Schofield with Gen. Cox's Division of the 23d Corps, which were lying on our extreme left, moved directly to Franklin;

and Gen. Stanley with the 2d Division of the 4th Corps, started for the same point, via Spring Hill, followed by the immense wagon trains of both Corps, and the artillery Brigade of the 4th Corps. The 1st and 3d Divisions of the 4th Corps, as the orders were originally given, were to follow up the trains, while Gen. Ruger's Division of the 23d Corps, was to cover the retreat. But here again Gen. Schofield changed the programme, by ordering Gen. Ruger immediately to Franklin; thus throwing upon Gen. Stanley and his Corps, all the danger risk and responsibility of effecting the retreat; encumbered by very large and heavily loaded trains. So, the 1st and 3d Divisions were halted at Rutherford Creek until evening, having as it was supposed, the whole rebel army to contend with; while in fact that army was making a forced march to turn our left flank, and cut us off from Franklin, at Spring Hill.

A little after noon Gen. Stanley reached Spring Hill, twelve miles South of Franklin, and found the enemy closely pressing in on his right, apparently intending to strike the same point. In a moment he discovered his danger, and dispatched courier after courier to the rear, to hurry forward his other Divisions; but they were by Gen. Schofield's order, required to remain till dark at Rutherford Creek. The 2d Division was speedily placed in line of battle, in front of the enemy, who were now coming forward from the Southeast, apparently in heavy massed columns, their cavalry having taken possession of the pike toward Franklin. The wagon trains were hastily parked in compact masses, in the town; and almost at the moment the rear of the trains reached the place, the attack was commenced on the 2d Division, by three or four Divisions of the enemy.

The 2d Division fought nobly, but having less than

six thousand men, was able to oppose but a strong skirmish line, to the advance of the main body of the rebel army. Slowly and steadily our lines were forced back, and now Gen. Stanley, as calm and self-possessed as if conducting a Review, began to show his signal ability, in the moment of the most pressing danger. Battery after battery was thrown into position, and brought into play, and helped to sustain the already depleted and wavering columns of the devoted 2d Division.

It was by this time, getting to be late in the afternoon, and the thunder of our artillery became an incessant and deafening roar. Having a whole Brigade of artillery at command, and the country affording several most excellent positions for our heavy batteries, Gen. Stanley was able to check the strong columns, which the rebel Generals were now urging forward. Every moment the peril of our comparatively small force, was becoming more imminent. We were being speedily surrounded, for the enemy had closed in upon the pike by which we came; and in order to make our front line equal in length to theirs, a battery was placed on our extreme right, several hundred yards distant from the infantry, and of course wholly without support.

As night was throwing her sable mantle o'er the dismal scene, the enemy made one more desperate charge, but our numerous batteries, at some points wholly unsupported by infantry, hurled them back in the greatest confusion. As they withdrew, the firing gradually ceased, and after it was fairly dark, only a straggling skirmish fire was maintained. Our position was now one of terrible suspense. The train could only be defended while closely parked—the road to Franklin was held by the enemy's cavalry—an immensely superior force was only waiting till the dawn of day to renew the attack, having already cut us off from the other

Divisions of the Corps. We had been astonished that the enemy brought no artillery into play, but subsequently learned that it was delayed in crossing a stream or swamp, and did not come up till some time in the night. Every man now realized that unless succor came within a few hours, a surrender was inevitable.

About one o'clock, sharp skirmish firing commenced on the road toward Columbia, and a joyful yet suppressed cheer instantly rang through the town. We knew that a force was coming—could it possibly reach us! Soon the firing ceased, and Gen. Ruger's Division, which had been detained somewhere South of us, began to pass by, going directly onward toward Franklin. As soon as this Division passed, all the trains were hurried into the road, and such a crowding, jamming and banging of teams and trains, urged forward by hundreds of teamsters, all cursing and whipping their faithful mules, perhaps never before contributed to make a night hideous.

The 4th Corps were now to cover the wagon trains to Franklin, and in order to do this effectually, a straggling column had to march beside the road, upon which the trains were crowding along, two teams abreast. As soon as it was fairly light, the enemy's cavalry began to dash in upon the retreating column; and at every dash, of course, caused a panic and stampede in the trains; but the warm reception given these raiders by our veteran Divisions, soon caused them to desist. When the sun rose, the 1st Division was about six miles from Franklin; which place it reached about noon; and was immediately thrown into line of battle. By half past two, the rear of our column came up, and all the trains were immediately sent across the Harpeth River, while all the troops were at work with the greatest energy, constructing a line of works on the South side of the town.

The 23rd Corps, which had arrived first, by three

o'clock in the afternoon, had a very strong line of works, from the Spring Hill pike Eastward to the River. The line of the 4th Corps from the same pike to the Westward, was much less formidable, as this portion of the army had but a few hours, to devote to its construction.

In about an hour after our rear guard reached Franklin, and before our fortifications were completed, the enemy came in sight in heavy force; advancing in three columns over the high hills immediately South of the town, down into the valley in our front—and more properly into the valley of the Harpeth, in which we were lying—where they immediately began deploying into lines of battle, and making preparations for a charge.

All the wagon trains, except those loaded with ammunition, were now ordered to start directly for Nashville. Gen. Schofield took a safe position, upon an eminence on the North side of the River, while Gen. Stanley was with the army on the South side, in front of the town. About four o'clock, the enemy came up with several successive lines, and with triple lines of battle charged our center, upon, or a little to the Eastward of the Spring Hill pike. A few of our Batteries which had been retained, (most having been sent toward Nashville with the wagon train,) opened upon them as soon as they came within range, and kept up a constant fire with shell, grape and canister; and when they came within rifle range of our works, volley after volley was poured in, sweeping down hundreds, but scarcely checking the charging column or causing it to waver. On, on directly toward our center, came Cheatham's and Claiborne's veteran Divisions, commanded by the resolute, unflinching Claiborne. For a few moments, it seemed as though they were destined to reach our works, so unflinchingly did they endure the most galling and destructive fire, the leaden and iron rain of minnie,

grape and shell. Each discharge from the batteries, cut broad swaths through their strong columns; while the incessantly crackling fire of musketry, told that a terrible destruction of human life, was in each moment taking place. But it was in vain that the indomitable Claiborne, urged forward his devoted Division. In vain did the veteran columns, rally and again charge desperately upon our nobly manned fortifications. In vain was all the valor, courage and enthusiasm, which could inspire the most determined troops the world ever saw; their resolute columns could struggle madly forward, barely to reach, and then be bayoneted from our works. All along our line, similar successive charges were made, but more especially in the center of the crescent, in which our forces were lying, was the charging the most terrific, the destruction of human life most appalling. It was here, that the rebel Gen. Adams, leading on a desperate charge, rode up to and indeed almost over our works, to be pierced by a half dozen death-dealing minnie. Here, in the thickest of the fight, when his Irish blood was at almost boiling heat, the ever-recklessly brave, and now furious Claiborne, rallied a wavering column, and springing from his horse, with sword in hand, on foot, led the way to the very top of our works, only to be hurled backward by ball and bayonet into the ditch, a corpse. His horse, which had doubtless, borne him safely through many a bloody contest, followed him in the charge, and fell dead within a few feet of his master.

For more than two hours this desperate conflict, this successive charging and re-charging upon our works, was fruitlessly continued. No troops ever made more desperate efforts to carry a stronghold, no troops were ever more frequently rallied, and more recklessly plunged into the maelstrom of destruction, than were some Divisions of the rebel army on that memorable day: when

"Into the jaws of death,
Into the gates of hell,"

the rebel army, striving valiantly, but in vain, by a sudden assault, our hastily constructed earthworks. These works were held by men who had fought, and were well tried on many a bloody battlefield; who had been through many severe campaigns; and recently, in the march to Atlanta, had driven the rebel army from a line of strong lines of breastworks. Now, they were once protected by earthworks, and realized that to give way, was not merely to lose a strong position, and suffer defeat; but to lose the whole State of Tennessee—all that had been gained by almost two years hard fighting—and be thrown into confusion, and a rout, that would perhaps make a surrender inevitable.

Never in the annals of warfare, will there be a more noble and honorable record, than was made by the 4th and 23d Corps on this occasion. Not only did they stand to the works, and fight with furious zeal and determination; but when the enemy came surging madly upon their line of defence, they showed no signs of faltering or dismay; but coolly gave them the bayonet. At one point, the rebels mounted our works seven successive times, and were as often forced back, by an unbroken line of glittering and gory bayonets.

Only once, during the progress of the battle, did any Regiment display the least inclination to yield their ground; and then it was but one Regiment, (unfortunately from Ohio) that failed to repel the fierce charge, and hastily fell back from their position. Gen. Stanley, ever active and vigilant, was at hand in a moment, with the only Brigade held in reserve, from the commencement of the contest; and with this, charging instantly into the melee, regained the works and took a thousand prisoners.

It is impossible to determine what might have been

the result of this terrible conflict, had a few more hours intervened before nightfall. As it was, night settled down upon the foe, terrible repulsed, and as darkness enveloped the sanguinary scene, the rebel legions ceased in their futile endeavors, to dislodge the comparatively feeble force opposing them. As they gradually fell back, our skirmish line was cautiously advanced, to insure against a sudden night attack; and hasty preparations were immediately made for an evacuation and retreat, in the hour of victory.

The position of the 84th Regt. Ills. Vols., during this brief yet terrible onset, while the rebels were charging with the fury of demons, and our noble boys holding their position with a tenacity, akin to that of the early Christian martyrs to their holy faith: was one of considerable importance, yet not one of very imminent peril. We were not upon the front line, until the close of the engagement; hence did not participate in the hand to hand contests, that so frequently occurred. The front line of our Division, owing to the nature of the ground, could not be effective, and at the same time unbroken. Hence a gap was made in it, and across this, or covering it, in the second line, our Regiment was stationed. Yet here the leaden hail more than once came rattling along, and though quite well protected by hastily constructed works, there was no guaranty of personal safety. Standing close to our line of works, and not far away, as one might be led to suppose from the subsequent report of our narrow-minded jealous-hearted Brigade Commander, our brave Colonel was severely wounded, by a ball passing directly through the right arm, near the shoulder. Here too in the exact line of his duty, our intrepid Adjutant was shot through the neck, the ball passing between the trachea and the spine. Fortunately, both have since re-

covered. These were our only casualties, except Lieut. J. G. Waters, Aid-de-Camp, to Gen. Kimball, was wounded in the right arm just below the elbow.

Almost as soon as the battle was ended, our Regiment was thrown forward as a picket or skirmish line, and continued in this hazardous position until about ten o'clock: by which time, the bulk of the army were across the river, and rapidly retreating toward Nashville. They were among the last to leave the battlefield, and were barely across the river, when the enemy, who had by this time discovered our movements, took possession of the town.

The question is often asked, why, after giving the enemy such a severe repulse, did our Army slip off in the night, as though in fact defeated? We can only answer by stating that the position held at Franklin would speedily have become wholly untenable. It could be readily flanked on either side, and our line of supplies cut off; and while these Corps were so far away, Nashville was but scantily protected.

In speaking of this battle, very many are inclined to wonder at the terrible pertinacity of the rebel Gen. Hood, in dashing column after column with such tremendous force and energy upon our center,—involving their decimation, almost their annihilation? Yet this we have ever considered a most brilliant design, and the brightest record of his generalship, that will be preserved in history. He was playing a stupendous game, for enormous stakes. Could he have succeeded in breaking the center, our whole army was at his mercy. In our rear was a deep and rapid river, now swollen by recent rains,—only fordable by infantry at one or two places—and to retreat across it, was utter impossibility. To break the center, was to defeat our army; and defeat inevitably involved surrender. If this army surrendered to him, Nash-

ville with its fortifications, all its vast accumulation of army stores, was at his mercy, and could be taken in a day. Hence, with heavy odds,—a vastly superior force,—in his hands, he made the impetuous attack upon our center, and lost in the momentous game. His army well understood that they were fighting for the possession of Nashville. Ours knew they were fighting to preserve that valuable city, and to avoid annihilation.

Gen. Schofield, though far away from the battlefield, scarcely in sight of the battle, across the river where he could be but a mere spectator; reaped the laurels of the great repulse, in his promotion to be a Major General; while Gen. Stanley who was in the thickest of the fight, who saved the army by his prompt action when the line gave way, as above stated, and who was wounded in so doing, is scarcely named in the Official Report of the battle; and to the army only is known, admired and beloved, as the real hero of the Battle of Franklin.

Before midnight, the whole army was in full retreat toward Nashville. Though the mass of the ever troublesome wagon-trains, had rapidly gone forward in the early part of the night; the Ammunition and Ambulance trains, contributed very much to hinder and delay the march. The men, now that the excitement of battle was over, were greatly fatigued and exhausted. They had been constantly on the march, the whole of the previous night; they had marched, built works and fought all day, and now were required to march to Nashville, eighteen miles distant, without an hour's rest or repose. The exultant feelings induced by victory, were dispelled by the withdrawal from the battlefield, and weariness bowed down the strongest and most indefatigable. Scores of men whose veracity is beyond question.

have assured us they SLEPT WHILE THEY WERE MARCHING MANY A MILE, on that eventful night. Many fell asleep by the wayside, and awoke to find themselves prisoners,—surrounded by the enemy,—and their fellow-soldiers many miles away.

Early in the morning the head of the column reached Nashville, about noon the rear-guard came up, and the whole army encamped in front of the fortifications, which surrounded the city, to enjoy a few hours rest, repose and strength-renewing sleep. With Sancho Panza they could say “God bless the man, who first invented sleep.”



CHAPTER XVII.

THE BATTLE OF NASHVILLE, AND PURSUIT OF THE REBEL ARMY TO THE TENNESSEE RIVER.

As soon as our forces halted in front of the city of Nashville, they hastily bivouacked, and within an hour thousands were sleeping as soundly, as if reposing on a bed of down. It was conjectured, that the enemy having suffered such a terrible repulse at Franklin, would not be in haste to make another attack. Yet on the next day, December 2nd, their advance guard came in sight, and our forces were immediately drawn up in line of battle. Gen. A. J. Smith with two Divisions of the 16th Corps, had by this time arrived from St. Louis, Mo.; Gen. Steadman had come through from Chattanooga, with a Brigade of colored troops, and a score of small detachments, heretofore stationed along the Railroads, and in and about Nashville, had been collected; so that we had quite a formidable force to resist the attack, should Gen. Hood immediately undertake to accomplish his grand design of taking Nashville. Towards evening, the rebel lines advanced to within three or four miles of the city, but they were evidently reconnoitering, and showed no disposition to offer battle. During the day a line of defense was selected, and at night our forces fell back to it, and threw up a strong line of fortifications, connecting the

principal forts, which had long since been built on the hills adjacent to the city.

Our lines now extended in a semi-circle from the Cumberland River above, to the river below the city. The two Divisions of the 16th Corps were stationed on the right, Gen. Steadman's Brigade, and the assembled detachments were on the left; next to the latter was the 4th Corps, and the 23rd Corps filled the space between the 4th and 16th Corps. The fortifications along the whole line were speedily strengthened, and on the 3rd of December, the enemy took a position directly in front of our center, extending, it was presumed, from the river above to the river below the city. Their line was in full view of ours, and for several days they seemed to have no inclination to test our strength, but to be devoting all their time and energies, to the construction of a strong line of works.

The position of our Brigade was next to Fort Negley, extending from it on the right to the "Granny White" Pike. Soon our Baggage, which had in April been stored at Bridgeport, Ala., was brought up from the city, and a pleasant camp was laid off and policed, in the rear of the line of breastworks. These already well built works were now daily being strengthened; for under the order of Gen. Thomas, all citizens who came out to the line or camp from city, were arrested and set to work. This afforded some rich sport, for every day scores of rebel sympathizers, who came out to get a glimpse of their friends in the distance, were detained to work three hours, with a pick or shovel upon our fortifications. One visit to the front line, by soft-handed merchants, clerks and city gentlemen, entirely satisfied their curiosity; and while they saw the kind of work done by war-worn troops, they frequently carried back, in the shape of blistered hands, a slight memento of actual service in the field. They thought the infliction very severe, but our battle-tried veterans seemed to delight in their trivial sufferings.

Within a few days, the weather set in very cold, a slight snow fell, and then rain and sleet in succession, until the entire surface of ground was covered with ice. Day after day, the ample stores of clothing and equipments, collected in this great military depot, were conveyed to the front line, and every soldier was supplied with every article of uniform, that he chose to demand. By the 10th, our infantry was bountifully equipped, and a heavy force of cavalry was being concentrated opposite the city, on the North side of the Cumberland River.

Most of the cavalry of the Department, had some time before been ordered to Louisville, to draw new horses and equipments; and now day by day they were returning, and going into camp near Edgefield. By the 14th of December, upwards of sixty cavalry Regiments had arrived at this place. and under command of Gen. Wilson, commenced crossing the Cumberland. Passing directly through the city, they moved out to the Westward, and took a position near Gen. A. J. Smith's (16th) Corps.

On the same day, we received the order immediately to store all our surplus baggage in Nashville. As we were now allowed but one wagon, and a few pack mules, to each Regiment, more than half our baggage had to be sent to store. On the afternoon of the same day, all men not able for duty were sent away to Hospitals or convalescent camps. These, we well knew, were infallible indications of an advance, and all were anxiously awaiting the order, yet no one could tell in what direction we were to go. We had heard that the rebel Gen. Lyon was making a raid upon the Railroad to Louisville, that Gen. Forest was threatening Fort Donelson, and that Gen. Milroy was still holding Murfreesboro, though now assailed by Cheathems' or Hardee's Corps.

About midnight, the order came to march at 5 o'clock

the following morning. Ere that hour arrived, on the morning of December 15th, the wagons were loaded with the baggage and sent to the rear, the men had all their accoutrements on or ready to be put on at a moments notice, and thus in readiness, waited until about daylight, before the final order came to move to the right.

The morning was so dark and foggy, that the movements of our forces were completely concealed from the enemy; whose position had been ascertained by a reconnoissance, to be in the shape of a crescent, with his center on the Franklin Pike, and with only a picket line from his main force, each way to the river.

Soon after sunrise and while the fog was still dense, the 4th and 23rd Corps moved to the right, and took position where the 16th had lain an hour before; and we now found, that they had moved still further to the right, and that the whole cavalry force was advancing down the river to turn the enemy's left flank. The works heretofore occupied by the 4th and 23rd Corps were not abandoned, but were now held by a weak line of detachments, belonging principally to the Corps of Gen. Sherman's army, but separated from it while on the great march from Atlanta to Savannah. On the extreme left, Gen. Steadman advanced with his Negro Brigade, and opening the fight, briskly drove the enemy from their front line of works. Considerable artillery, was about nine o'clock, brought into play on the left, the heavy pieces mounted on Fort Negley occasionally thundered forth, hurling heavy shells into the enemy's right; and though the rebels at that point rallied, and attempted to retake their line of rifle-pits, they were speedily repulsed.

Before ten o'clock, the fog cleared away, and the position of the 4th and 23rd Corps had not been changed. They were evidently massed for an attack or charge when the proper moment should arrive. The firing

now broke out, far away on our right, and we speedily knew that the 16th Corps had swung around the enemy's left, and were striking him on the flank. The 23rd Corps next advanced and struck the enemy well on his left, and the 4th Corps charged forward and took the first line of rifle-pits in their front.

During the next two hours, there was rapid artillery firing all along our right, and now and then a few successive shots on our left. About half past two, our cavalry having advanced well to the rear of the enemy's left, which meanwhile, had given way before General Smith's indomitable Divisions: the order was given for the grand charge upon the enemy's main line. For nearly an hour there was an almost deafening roar of artillery, for our numerous batteries had secured excellent positions on the hills West of the city; then it nearly ceased and the decisive charge was made, the several Divisions striking the enemy's line in ECHELON, and sweeping all before them. In front of the 1st Division, 4th Corps, there was a sort of fort, mounting four field pieces, which had harassed the Division for some time before the charge; but now up the hill, and over the works into the fort, charged the 3rd Brigade, taking the four pieces of artillery and some two hundred prisoners. After halting a few moments to take breath, the whole line again advanced, and the enemy no longer having works to shelter them, were slowly, yet steadily forced back until night closed the terrible contest.

Forcing the enemy back from their fortified position in front of Nashville, was certainly one of the most scientific and brilliant achievements of the war, and accomplished without very serious loss on our part. Our whole army had not lost over fifteen hundred, in killed and wounded; and the enemy had lost still less in this way, but we had taken at least two thousand prisoners, besides a large quantity of artillery.

Every movement during the day had been eminently successful, every Division had done its whole duty, not a Regiment had faltered in the grand charge, and a most decisive advantage had been secured. At dark the 16th Corps were driving the enemy to the Eastward, over the "Overton Hill;" the 23d Corps were at the base of these Hills, and the 4th Corps advanced in a Southeasterly direction as far as the "Granny White Pike."

So signal had been the success of the day, that the opinion was generally entertained that Hood would make good his retreat during the night. At dark the firing ceased, except now and then a shot upon the picket line. The night was clear and frosty, and the full Moon threw a flood of silver light, upon the terrible scenes of the recent battlefield, forcibly reminding many a weary soldier, of Mrs. Norton's beautiful Poem, "Bingen on the Rhine."

Early next morning our forces again advanced, and within an hour came in sight of the enemy. During the night the rebel army had fallen back to a strong position on the Franklin Pike, near the gap in the Overton Hills. Our lines now gradually approached the enemy's fortifications, which they found quite formidable, keeping up a heavy skirmish fire; and soon all our artillery was brought up and placed in positions to bear upon them.

About two o'clock, all our Batteries, (not less than sixty pieces) opened upon the enemy's works, and for an hour and a half the roar of artillery was incessant, the screeching and bursting of shells and shrapnel most terrific and appalling. At half-past three the charge was ordered, and in the same manner as the day previous, the enemy were speedily driven from their position.

At only one point, did our troops receive a decided check, or suffer a temporary repulse. The line of works from the Franklin Pike Eastward, was very strongly built, and was held by Pettis' Brigade, one of the most unflinching in the whole rebel army. Against these formidable works, the gallant Col. (since General Post) lead his Brigade, of the 2d Division 4th Corps; and when within two or three hundred yards of the main line, was very severely wounded. His Brigade now suffering terrible, and being thrown into confusion by the loss of its commander, was finally forced to fall back, severely mutilated. Gen Steadman now ordered his Negro Brigade forward, and in a few minutes charged upon and took the line, with the whole Brigade by which it was held. The loss of the colored troops in making this charge was very heavy. Not less than sixty fell dead in front of the works, and about three hundred were wounded. But danger and death did not cause them to waver a moment, nor repress the terrible fury of their victorious charge. They stormed and took a line, that one of the best Brigades in our whole army had failed to carry. Yet these were the men who were recently mere chattels: whom we were so reluctant to see mustered as soldiers, and of whom it had been so often said "they won't fight." All who participated in, or witnessed the battle of Nashville were satisfied, that negro troops can and will fight desperately.

Being driven from the line of works erected during the night, the rebels hastily fell back in great confusion, closely pressed by our victorious columns: and could Gen. Thomas—like Joshua of old, have turned back the sun, or prevented nightfall for three hours, probably half of Hood's whole army would have been taken prisoners. But night came on soon after the last line of works were carried, and our

troops could follow up their advantage but two or three miles that night.

During the day, our loss had been considerably heavier than it was the day before, while the enemy's was doubtless lighter, except in prisoners. The prisoners taken could be counted by thousands, and it was thought we had secured the bulk of the artillery, which the enemy had on the field. Singular as it is to record, our Regiment though closely engaged on both days, did not have a man killed, and had only five or six seriously wounded. The Regiment was at the post assigned to it, every moment during the whole battle; though the arrogant and petty-souled Gen. Grose, evidently attempts indirectly to cast a slur upon it, in his official report. Scarcely had the intense darkness of the early evening, caused the firing to cease; before a chilling rain began to fall, which continued through the night; yet, before morning all our Field Hospitals were broken up, and all the wounded, numbering about three thousand, were sent to the Hospitals in the city.

At daylight on the morning of the 17th, Gen. Wilson, commanding the whole cavalry force, started in pursuit of the routed and demoralized rebel army. The 4th Corps was next to the cavalry in the pursuit, then came the 23d and 16th Corps, and the Brigade of colored troops brought up the rear. The rain continued to fall, or rather pour in torrents throughout the day, but the cavalry pressed forward, taking prisoners all along the way. Late in the afternoon they came upon the enemy on the North bank of the Harpeth River, opposite Franklin, drawn up in two lines of battle, as if prepared for an attack. Without waiting for the infantry to come up, Gen. Wilson charged upon them with his cavalry, routing them and taking a large number of prisoners. Yet the en-

emy had taken the precaution to destroy the bridge across the Harpeth, so that our infantry and artillery, could not cross until a new one was built. So our Division halted for the night, about a mile North of Franklin, and at nine o'clock the next morning (Dec. 18th) crossed over and continued the pursuit, passing directly across the field, where the enemy were so terribly repulsed on the 30th of November. We found Franklin converted into a general hospital, more than half the houses, being occupied by wounded.

At this point, the Negro Brigade together with some detachments, all under command of Gen. Steadman, left the main army, to take the cars at Murfreesboro, and go thence by Railroad and attempt to cut off Hood's retreat, in the vicinity of Decatur. During the day, the cavalry had several sharp skirmishes with the enemy's rear-guard, composed of several thousand cavalry under command of the rebel General Forrest, and about dark, drove them across Duck River. The 4th Corps encamped for the night about five or six miles South of Spring Hill. It still continued to rain, and had it not been that the road was macadamized, (a pike,) it would have been impossible to have continued the pursuit.

On the 19th, we moved forward to Rutherford Creek, three miles from Duck River, which we found quite impassible, except for the cavalry. In the course of the night, foot-bridges were built across the stream, and during the day, (20th) the whole 4th Corps crossed and encamped on the North bank of Duck River, which could not be crossed without pontoons. The artillery was still behind, waiting for the pontoons to come up, before it could cross Rutherford Creek.

On the 21st, frequent inquiry was made for the

pontoon train, on the 20th, it was repeated almost every hour, and every one was wondering what had become of this indispensable arm of the service. These trains, it seems had by mistake been ordered out on the Murfreesboro, instead of the Franklin pike, and had thus lost a day and night's travel, on the pursuit. On the morning of the 21st, the head of the Pontoon train reached Rutherford Creek, and in four hours a bridge across it was completed. Two other bridges of trestle work. were finished during the day, and the artillery rejoined the corps on Duck River.

During the night of the 21st, a Pontoon bridge was thrown across Duck River, a part of the 3d Div. of the 4th Corps, having first crossed in boats, and driven back the rebels from Columbia. On the night of Dec. 22nd, (one of the coldest nights of the Winter,) the 1st Division, 4th Corps crossed; on the 23rd, the remainder of the corps, as well as a large body of cavalry passed over, and the pursuit was recommenced. But the delay occasioned by the Pontoon trains having started out on the wrong road, gave Hood two full days the start of our forces from Duck River, and enabled him to reach and cross the Tennessee, with the remnant and wreck of his lately powerful army.

The 23d Corps halted at Columbia, and the cavalry, supported by the 4th Corps, continued the pursuit nearly to the Tennessee. Several times our cavalry came upon the enemy, and a severe skirmish ensued; but it was only with Forest's cavalry, who were covering the retreat. The discomfited and shattered infantry columns, were kept far in advance; and were doubtless crossing the Tennessee River, when our advance reached Pulaski. Not a day passed on this whole pursuit, in which there were not scores of

prisoners taken. The whole country seemed to be full of them. They were scattered through the woods and fields along the road, and generally when taken, declared that they were done fighting, that they had left the army, and were going home.

Day after day while retreating from Nashville, the rebels were forced to abandon the few pieces of artillery, which they succeeded in getting away from the battle-field, and near Pulaski were reduced to the extremity of burning their ammunition train. Of ninety pieces of artillery, which Hood brought into Tennessee on this campaign, he had only twelve left when he returned to Florence, Ala.

The pursuit was vigorously continued, until the whole of Hood's army was beyond the Tennessee; and when our Division had reached Sugar Creek, within twelve miles of the river, the order finally came, to advance no further. The weather had been very inclement during the whole pursuit, it having turned very cold, after three or four days of almost incessant rain: yet there was little complaint among the soldiers, until the excitement of the chase was over. Such is the soldier's enthusiasm, that in the hour of victory, he regards neither hunger, cold nor danger, but his whole soul, all the impulses and energies of his nature, are given the accomplishment of one purpose.

On the 29th day of December, having rested two days on Sugar Creek, the 4th Corps was ordered to Huntsville, Alabama. The only incident of especial importance on the march, was the building of a bridge across Elk River, which was completed in two days by the numerous mechanics of the Corps. The rafting across the river, attempted by Gen. Grant, together with the amusing mishaps attending it, will long be remembered by the members of the 3d Brig-

ade. Three days marching from Elk River, brought the army to the beautiful little city of Huntsville.

The author having been sent by Gen. Grose, from Pulaski back to Nashville, to take charge of the baggage of the Brigade, and bring it by the way of Stevenson to Huntsville on the cars, was absent from the Regiment fifteen days on this special duty, hence will not attempt to describe fully, the events that transpired during this period, that is, from the time the pursuit was discontinued, until the Regiment went into camp at Huntsville.

While on the march or retreat Northward to Nashville, it was a source of deep regret, almost every day, expressed by men and officers of our Regiment and Brigade; that we were retained in Tennessee, instead of being allowed to march with Gen. Sherman "to the sea." But after the battles of Franklin and Nashville, after the annihilation of Hood's large army, there was seldom any expression of regret. It seemed as though all felt more nearly satisfied with their position, and the share they had taken in closing out the great rebellion. These successes tended to quiet the murmurings, yet our whole Regiment and probably the whole Corps, would have been gratified, could they have shared in the trials and hardships of that great expedition. Yet having done our whole duty, where we were, do we deserve less credit than those who marched further, and did less fighting?

CHAPTER XVIII.

CAMP AT HUNTSVILLE—PROVOST GUARD DUTY ETC.

On the 6th day of January, 1865, the 4th Army Corps encamped near Huntsville, Ala., which for many months prior to Hood's recent campaign, had been garrisoned by the 18th Regt. Mich. Vols., and 16th Regt. Wis. Vols.

The 1st Division was stationed, and went into camp, about a mile and a half East of the city, at the base of Mount Hope. The 3rd Division about the same distance to the Southward; two Brigades of the 2nd Division were out about two miles on the road to Decatur and Pulaski; while the other Brigade was sent to garrison Decatur. It was now generally understood that the Winter campaign was over, and that we would remain in Winter quarters until Spring. Hence, every man in the army was soon busily at work, constructing comfortable Winter quarters.

Our Regiment had made considerable progress in building log huts and shanties, when the astonishing news came, that the 84th Regt. Ill. Vols., had been selected as Provost Guard of the city. How this had happened no one could imagine, except that in the absence of Col. Waters, Gen. Grose had determined to prove that he entertained a small portion of good will to the Regiment, which had now been longest in his Brig-

ade. Whether the selection was his own, or made by Gen. Kimball or Gen. Stanley, we have never been able to determine.

However, on the 9th day of January, we moved into the city, and encamped in the Court House Square.

On the morning of January 10th, a very close, compact camp for the Regiment, was laid off in the South half of the Square, and all hands went to work to build Winter quarters. In doing this, the men were permitted to tear down quite a number of unoccupied houses, and a score of barns and stables, in and about the city. With this kind of rough lumber, in the course of five or six days, good warm shanties were built; and as there was abundance of brick to be had, soon all were provided with fireplaces and chimneys.

Lieut. Col. Morton, now commanding the Regiment, established his quarters in part of a large brick house, a short distance North of the Square, and most of our officers fitted up rooms in the Court House, for their accommodation. On the same day that camp was laid off, the Regiment commenced doing Provost guard duty. Capt. Higgins was appointed Police Magistrate, and Capt. Dilworth, Chief of Police, for the city. About eighty men were regularly detailed each day, to patrol the streets, preserve order and quiet, and arrest all soldiers or citizens, who were drunk or disorderly.

The Regiment had scarcely entered upon its new duties, before a score of officers of high rank, Lieut. Cols., Majors, Captains, etc., came to town to have a "spree." They had the time-worn impression, that Provost guards would arrest only ENLISTED MEN; and that men wearing shoulder-straps could make as much noise and disturbance as they chose; or indulge in as much uproarious and riotous mirth as they saw fit; and even be beastly drunk on the street, without danger of being arrested. Late in the evening, they found out to their sorrow, that the 84th boys were no respecters of shoul-

der-straps ; for no sooner had they become disorderly, than they were invited to "walk up to the Captain's office," which unacceptable invitation, from stern featured men carrying muskets with sharp bayonets, they could not think of declining. Having promised to go quietly out to camp, and not again to be found disturbing the quiet of the city, these jolly sons of Bacchus, were permitted to go to their quarters unpunished. They were at first inclined to think their arrest, a terrible outrage; but Gen. Stanley speedily quieted them, by complimenting the 84th Ill., and intimating that officers found drunk in the streets of Huntsville, would be recommended for dismissal. This beginning, of their work as a Police, besides gaining the Regiment great credit, had a very salutary effect upon all fun- and whisky-loving officers and men, who came from the several camps into the city. All knew that if they were intoxicated and noisy, or quarrelsome on the street, they would be instantly arrested. Hence, all were more cautious and prudent, though hundreds were far from temperate; and henceforward, as long as the Regiment remained on this duty, there were but few men arrested, who belonged to the whole 4th Corps.

On the 13th of January, the baggage which had been stored at Nashville, since December 4th, was brought up, via Stevenson; and many officers and men that night rejoiced, in having blankets enough to keep them comfortable while sleeping. On the recent campaign, after leaving Nashville, there had been no opportunity to supply the army with clothing, or any sort of equipments. During the battle as well as while in pursuit of Gen. Hood, and on the subsequent march, the men had torn and worn out their clothing so badly, that in our Regiment, when detailed for Provost duty, there were scarcely enough whole clothes to be found, to supply the detail who daily patrolled the streets.

The men were now anxious to dress up, and look trim and neat; though they had no desire to emulate or imitate the style, of the even renowned GENTLEMEN SOLDIERS on the Potomac. Hence, the Quartermaster's ears daily ached, from hearing the constantly repeated inquiry, "when are we going to draw clothing?"

On the 15th, a very large supply of all kinds of wearing apparel was issued, and when on the 19th, it was determined to procure jackets instead of blouses, for the whole Regiment, scores were greatly delighted. Only cavalry jackets could be obtained, but these the boys speedily relieved of yellow stripes, and, very shortly the 84th Ill., was 'said to be the best dressed Regiment in the army. Almost every man in the Regiment, took pride in patrolling the streets in a snug fitting, well-brushed uniform, with polished shoes and a musket that glistened like silver in the Winter sunlight.

Our camp was every day thoroughly swept, and though the little huts were very much crowded together, they looked at least to a soldier, snug, tidy and comfortable. The greatest inconvenience to which we were now subjected, was a scarcity of fuel. Scarcely any wood could be obtained, within three miles of the city: and it was quite impossible for one team to haul so far, enough to supply a hundred fires. Time and again we had to call on the Post Quartermaster for assistance, and he could only furnish us two or three teams, for a day or two at a time, so that we were almost constantly on short allowance.

On the 21st of January, Adjt. Caswell, who had been very severely wounded in the neck at Franklin, returned to duty, having fully recovered. A day or two later, our new Surgeon, S. W. Marshall, arrived. We had been for some months depending on other Regiments of the Brigade, for the services of a Surgeon. Surgeon Kyle having been promoted to the position of

Chief Surgeon of the Brigade, toward the close of the Atlanta campaign, necessarily removed from the Regiment, to take his position at Brigade Headquarters; yet after Asst. Surgeon Hunter resigned, he did for some months attend regularly on the Regiment. Finding this too burdensome, he had Asst. Surgeon Adair, of the 77th Regt. Penn. Veteran Vols., assigned to duty with us; and this pleasant gentleman and skillful physician was still attached to our Regiment, when Dr. Marshall arrived. Asst. Surgeon Marshall was promoted from civil life, and was a young man who had recently graduated at a Medical College. Being well qualified for the position to which he was promoted by Gov. Oglesby, by his skill, his pleasing manners, and gentlemanly deportment, he speedily acquired the esteem and confidence of the whole Regiment. He was mustered as Assistant Surgeon of the Regiment, on the 25th of January, and continued our only Surgeon, while we remained in service. The Regiment, having established and rigidly maintained good order, during the first week of their stay in Huntsville, were not often nor seriously troubled by riotous or disorderly conduct, on the part of either citizens or soldiers. About one third of the Regiment, were constantly on duty; but it was by no means severe or burdensome; and as a general thing, they enjoyed the situation and peculiar duty.

As it had been some months since we were paid, very few officers or men had much money to squander at sutler shops, or billiard saloons, in which the city abounded. Our own sutler, Mr. P. S. Secor soon brought forward a large stock of goods, which he offered at enormous prices; yet as the boys were generally out of money, and his shop was the only place in the city where they could ask for and obtain credit—he sold a large quantity of goods. He gave them credit most unsparingly, yet at the same time, outdoing the

very Israelitish^sutlers, infesting the whole army in his extravagant prices. As a consequence, some contracted debts quite too heavy to pay, when they finally received their money. Mr. Secor thought he was shamefully treated, and though he whined terribly, there were few found to pity him.

Those who were fond of the game of billiards, had a fine opportunity for indulging in their favorite pastime, while in Huntsville. Three large saloons were constantly crowded with players, and some really scientific and skillful players, could at almost any time from eight o'clock in the morning until eleven at night, be seen exercising their ability in the fascinating, "princely game."

A brief description of this pleasant city, may not be inappropriate here. The city of Huntsville had, at the opening of the war, between seven and eight thousand inhabitants; but when we arrived there, in January, 1865, its entire population could not have exceeded five thousand, exclusive of soldiers. It is situated in a beautiful valley, about two miles West of Mount Hope, and is ten or fifteen miles distant from the Tennessee River at Whitesburg, or fifteen by Railroad from Decatur. The broad valley North and West of the city, is delightfully diversified by hills and groves of timber, interspersed among the broad and highly productive tracts of farming land, formerly cotton fields. The city is built upon a slight eminence, and is chiefly remarkable for its wonderful Spring, and its profusion of beautiful shrubbery. The Spring was doubtless the first attraction, to the original proprietors of this place. At the West side of the square, the knoll or ridge upon which the city stands, falls off abruptly, about thirty-five or forty feet, in a ledge of fossiliferous limestone; and from the base of this ledge pours forth the immense volume of water, known as the Spring. It seems a mis-

nomer, to all who have been reared in the Western States, where springs are not often seen, that run a stream larger than a man's wrist. Across this stream some thirty feet from the ledge, is a dam of hewn stone; upon or as a portion of which, is a small stone building, probably twenty-four feet square, and within this structure is a water-wheel, which forces the water up through pipes to a reservoir, and to all parts of the city. At the foot-bridge, two rods below this dam, the volume of water afforded by the Spring, can be most accurately estimated. The stream is here thirty-two feet wide, and three feet deep, and as clear as crystal. Maj. Cooper, an old gentleman of rare mental and colloquial abilities, and who has traveled half the world over; made a scientific, and no doubt very correct estimate of the quantity of water afforded by the spring, in the Summer of 1864; and concludes that it is about three hundred barrels per minute.

The business part of the city, lying principally around and adjacent to the square, is well built of brick; but the splendid residences that have been built along the principal streets, together with the beautiful grounds and ever verdant shrubbery that surround them, afford the peculiar attraction of the place. Here are abundant indications of excessive wealth, coupled in its expenditure with a highly cultivated and refined taste; and frequently with a rare conception of what is really lovely and magnificent, or exquisitely beautiful. In this small city, at the beginning of the war there were thirteen men, worth upwards of a million dollars each. The whole place abounded in wealth, and its profusion is evidenced by the palatial dwellings, by the graveled walks, well-trimmed hedges, delightful arbors, lovely flower gardens, and especially the almost superabundance of all

kinds of ornamental shrubbery, that still remain.

Of the manners, customs and habits of the inhabitants, we had very little opportunity of forming an impartial and unbiassed opinion. The men as we saw them, were affable, polite, courteous and intemperate. The ladies, were too intensely rebel, or excessively proud, to speak to a soldier, or to permit even the slightest advance toward social intercourse. We frequently saw scores of them on the streets, generally dressed in excellent taste; but not unfrequently we noticed that an unskillful and inartistic application of rouge and lily-white, had given an unnatural and far from beautiful complexion. Their air and bearing was generally as proud, distant, and haughty, as that of their husbands and brothers, was lavishly affable, and cringingly polite. But, as we said at the outset, we had no fair opportunity for obtaining a correct opinion, and venture the above, *only* as the crude impressions of a "Northern barbarian" and "mudsill."

About the last of January, there were frequent rumors, that we were about to start on another campaign, and these produced no little uneasiness. As comfortably situated as we were here, we disliked the idea of abandoning good Winter quarters, to sleep on the frozen ground, and at best, beneath "purp tents" until Spring. Finally the 3d Division received marching orders, and went as far as Nashville, on their way to Eastport Miss. After an unpleasant journey by Railroad thus far, they returned and again went into camp.

On the 28th day of January, Capt. J. P. Higgins received notice that his resignation was accepted, and probably never before this day, had realized how strongly many, yea, most of the Regiment were attached to him. All were sorry to see him leave us. Capt Dilworth now became Police Magistrate, and Capt Garternicht Chief of Police for the city. In

company A, 2d Lieut. Edson was immediately promoted to the Captaincy, and 1st Sergt. L. N. Mitchell, after carrying a 1st Lieutenants commission sixteen months in his knapsack, was finally mustered upon it. About this time Lieut. H. V. Lewis, of company E resigned, and 2d Lieut. Roeschlaub was promoted to fill the vacancy.

On the 22d of February, there were preparations for a grand Review of the 1st Division. The 84th Ills., in their best suit of clothing and with highly polished accoutrements, marched out to the parade grounds between the city, and the camp of the Division. But before half the Division was on the grounds, the rain began to pour down in torrents, and of necessity, the imposing spectacle was postponed.

On the 23d of February, our dearly esteemed, admired and beloved Colonel returned; having partially recovered from the severe wound received at Franklin. Every man in the Regiment was delighted to see him with us again, though he was as yet quite unfit for active duty. Lt. Col. Morton, had for some weeks been losing in the estimation of the Regiment, and was never at any time capable of securing the high degree of popularity, which seemed naturally to flow to Col. Waters.

While lying here in camp, in each Division a Court-martial was busy investigating all sorts of charges, that had been preferred during the past ten months. Would that we could here say something, to assist in removing the prejudice, which in civil life, seems to obtain against this kind of tribunals. They are as indispensable to military bodies, as juries are to civil society; and every candid man who has closely observed the procedure of this kind of a court, cannot have failed to arrive at the conclusion: that he would rather depend upon a court-martial for exact and

even-handed justice, than any jury that was ever empaneled.

About the first of March, we received news from Illinois, that occasioned no little excitement and ill-feeling. It was in substance, that in most of the counties in which our regiment was raised, a tax had been, or was about to be levied, to give a bounty of three hundred dollars to each man who would enlist, or should be drafted to fill the quota, under the last call. Had it been proposed to give the same amount of bounty, to all who had enlisted from the beginning war; or had it been, that the proposed tax was to be levied only upon those liable to the draft, it would not have been so objectional. But now, when we had been nearly three years in the service, for those who had been at home enjoying the innumerable comforts and pleasures of civil life, and during a period of remarkable prosperity had been rapidly amassing property, to impose a tax upon our property as well as their own, for the purpose of avoiding a draft, or of procuring substitutes for those who were drafted, we could only consider an act of gross injustice. And when we considered that this tax would fall upon the widows and orphans, of those whose patriotism had early in the war, taken them into the field; and upon the hundreds of disabled soldiers who had done their whole duty, we felt indignant that such an outrage should, under color of law, be perpetrated. By some it was proposed that resolutions should be adopted, to express our opinions of the measure; but as it would be impossible to send such an expression of feeling home, before the scheme was consummated, it was considered useless. So day after day throughout our camp, the unjust, oppressive and odious combination of "STAY AT HOME'S," was denounced in unmeasured terms. Bitter execrations and curses, were hear-

ed upon the heads of those who had been guilty of imposing the tax upon us; and almost every man in the Regiment was ready to affirm, that HE WOULD NEVER VOTE FOR A MAN FOR ANY OFFICE, WHO HAD FAVORED THIS INFAMOUS TAX. Hundreds declared that if the tax was assessed upon their property, they would never pay a cent of it; but we presume they changed their minds, after they reached home a few months later. Doubtless many remembered these declarations, but in their cooler moments, could not resist the operation of law, or repel with force the oppressive burden, after having been for three years accustomed strictly to obey orders. Certain it is, that those who were in the army at this time, have never forgiven nor forgotten the authors and perpetrators of the outrage. They have no doubt quietly paid their small share of the tax, but for years they will be fastening its just odium, upon the guilty parties. Yea, for a long time, returned soldiers will remember the gross injustice inflicted upon them, and they will assuredly punish the guilty authors of the wrong, by openly charging them with it, by stigmatizing their base conduct, and by ostracising them at the polls.

Early in March, Lt. Col. Morton and lady, gave a social party, to which all the officers of the 84th Ills. Vols., as well as many others, were invited. It was one of the most festive and agreeable episodes in our army life, and was highly enjoyed by all who were there assembled. To Mrs. Morton's superior tact and rare colloquial ability, perhaps more than to anything else, must the rare cordiality of feeling, and singular spirit of mirthfulness and conviviality, that prevailed in the assembly, be attributed. Long life to this genuine lady! the leading spirit of the noble-hearted "Needle Pickets" of Quincy, Ills.

Only a few days after the delightful occasion above

mentioned, there again began to be frequent rumors, of a movement to the Eastward. Col. Waters was meanwhile, using his utmost endeavors to have his Regiment assigned to duty at a post, as he was no longer able to endure the hardships and exposure of an active campaign. His preference, and that of the whole Regiment, was to be located at Cleveland, Tennessee; where we had been so pleasantly received a year before, and where the citizens were still anxious to have us return. But all efforts in this direction proved entirely fruitless.

On the evening of the 12th of March, we received orders to move immediately by Railroad to Knoxville, Tenn. During the night, several trains of cars arrived, and early in the morning the whole of the 1st Division, moved with all their baggage, to the Depot. The 3d Brigade was to go on the first train, and this morning, Gen. Grose (having obtained a leave of absence for several weeks,) started for home; leaving Col. Waters again in command of the Brigade. All the riding horses and pack mules of the Brigade, were loaded on the first train; and upon this train, Col. Waters and Staff, with the 84th Ills. as train guard, started for Knoxville. The Regiment bid adieu to the city of Huntsville, about 10 o'clock a. m., and in the course of the day, the whole Brigade started, moving out as fast as the trains could be loaded. The 1st and 3rd Divisions moved during the week, but the 2d Division remained, until the former had advanced a considerable distance beyond Knoxville.

When the troops began to move from Huntsville, the extensive wagon trains were ordered to start for the same point, across the country; but just as they were starting on this very tedious journey, the order came for wagons and all to be shipped on the cars.

So, all our wagons had to be taken to pieces and loaded, four on each freight car, and this we found involved no little hard lifting and severe labor; but it was far better, than dragging through the terrible swamps along the way.

Our stay at Huntsville, was on the whole quite pleasant; and many agreeable recollections of this season of rest, will ever be entertained by most of the members of our Regiment. By a strict observance of duty, in the trying position as Provost Guards, the whole Regiment had won another harvest of golden opinions, and secured a high degree of well deserved popularity.



CHAPTER XIX.

TRIP TO KNOXVILLE—MARCH THENCE TO BULL'S GAP
—NEWS OF LEE'S SURRENDER, AND THE ASSASSINA-
TION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The journey by Railroad from Huntsville to Knoxville, was accomplished in two days, and as the weather was quite warm and pleasant, the Regiment enjoyed a fine view of the country, from the top of the cars. As the train stopped, most of the night at Chattanooga, nearly the whole distance was traveled by daylight; and on that account, the trip was much more agreeable.

On the evening of March 14th, the Regiment arrived at the immensely fortified city of Knoxville, and immediately bivouacked, within the fortifications on the West side of the place.

On the following day, the whole Brigade having arrived, Col. Waters had a sort of Street Parade, in starting out towards Strawberry Plains. The day, though it was early in the Spring, happened to be very warm; and the Brigade moved out so rapidly, that many of the men were soon compelled to empty their knapsacks, and throw down their overcoats and blankets, in order to save themselves from being entirely overdone and exhausted. For miles, the road was

crowded with all sorts of wearing apparel, and as each article was dropped, the owner was apt to mutter a curse upon the Brigade commander. Hundreds of articles that had not been worn more than a month, were thrown away by men, who knew that the price must be deducted from their monthly pay. Scores of men threw away their blankets, though they realized that they must suffer night after night during the succeeding month, for want of sufficient covering,—yet, rather than fall out of ranks, and bear the stigma which attaches to the man who “plays out,” they voluntarily threw away their scanty earnings, and resolved to endure the hardships of chilling and shivering night after night. The rapid march from Knoxville was certainly most unfortunate for all concerned, and was a heavy, staggering blow to the popularity of our brave and efficient Colonel.

We were surprised to find Knoxville surrounded by such a bleak, desolate, barren looking country; but, when we reflected that this portion of East Tennessee had been for a year and a half constantly traversed by opposing armies, we ceased to wonder that little more than an army-trodden soil remained. In the city itself, nearly every one was greatly disappointed. We had often heard it extolled, as one of the best built and most beautiful cities of the South. We found a mass of dismal, dilapidated, weather-beaten buildings, in and upon the sides of a deep hollow; with narrow, muddy, filthy streets, and surrounded by very formidable lines of breast works, forts and all sorts of defensive appliances. The portion of the city, West of the deep hollow, was the only agreeable or pleasant looking part of the place. It is quite well built, and the structure of very fair width and in good condition. Even Knoxville was ever entitled to praise for its beauty, it must have been before it became the theatre of active military operations, and successive sieges.

On the 15th of March, we passed over the battle-fields adjacent to the city, noting as we marched along, the very extensive graveyards, made by the rebel army when here encamped—and soon came into a more hospitable looking country; one that had not been entirely laid waste and desolate by military occupation. We encamped about seven miles from Knoxville that night, and on the following day went into camp on the Holston River, about a mile and a half below Strawberry Plains. Here we remained until the baggage trains came up. The 3rd Division, meanwhile passed on up the Railroad, and encamped in the vicinity of New Market. It was now well known that we were to advance along the Railroad towards Bull's Gap, as rapidly of the Railroad could be put in repair.

On the 23rd of March, the wagon trains began to come into camp, having reached Knoxville on the cars, the evening before. The next day, orders were received to march at 8 o'clock the following morning. We now found that we had with us, three times as much baggage as one wagon and team could transport, and to store it at Knoxville so early in the season, would involve no inconsiderable hardship and exposure. An additional team for each Regiment was finally procured, and all the baggage that could not, with two teams be carried forward, was to be left in charge of an officer with a sufficient guard, to be brought forward on the cars, when we should again go into camp.

We marched through Strawberry Plains, now only a place of half a dozen houses and a depot, early on the morning of March 25th, and in a few hours came into a much more level and fertile section of country, than we had found in the vicinity of Knoxville or Strawberry Plains. The weather, which had for three or four days been damp and chilly, now moderated and became very warm and Spring-like. About two o'clock, we passed through the pleasant little town of New Market,

and encamped about four o'clock p. m., on Mossy Creek, about a mile from the Railroad depot of that name. The next morning, after marching through a very good farming country some eight miles, we came to Morristown, where we halted an hour for dinner.

Morristown is a small place, containing only two or three hundred inhabitants, and in passing through we gained the impression, that it was like an isolated section of Smoky Row, Nashville. We encamped that night, about a mile from Russellville, on the very ground, occupied by the rebel army under Gen. Breckenridge, more than a year before. Many of the old cabins and shanties were still standing, and afforded us plenty of wood for our camp-fires, without the trouble of chopping. The town of Russellville contains some three or four hundred inhabitants, and has a much more cleanly and cheerful appearance than Morristown or Strawberry Plains. Perhaps the fact that a school was still sustained here, gave us a very favorable impression.

On the morning of the 27th, we marched some ten or twelve miles, and went into camp at the base of Hay's Mountain, within a mile of the pass, which has obtained the historic name of Bull's Gap. It is merely a defile through the lofty mountain ridge, through which the Railroad from Knoxville to Lynchburg passes; and hence it became a sort of gateway, through which troops moving from Virginia to Tennessee, or in the contrary direction, were compelled to pass. The mountain ridge being inaccessible for cavalry or artillery, it was not difficult to fortify this narrow pass, so that a comparatively small force, could here hold a large one in check, for a long time. The position during the past three years, had been alternately held by the rebel and Union forces, and each had expended considerable labor upon the fortifications, mainly near the top of the adjacent ridges. It is by no means as

strong a position for defense as Buzzard Roost Gap, in the Chattagutta range, in front of Dalton; yet could have been fortified, so that it could only have been taken with great difficulty, if held by five or ten thousand resolute men.

When we went into camp on the Western slope of the mountain, near the Gap, it was reported that we would remain here some weeks: as the Railroad was only repaired to this point, and East of the Gap for several miles, it was said to be entirely destroyed. But we were destined to remain here only over night. On the morning of March 28th, we passed through the Gap and marched about six miles nearly due East, until we crossed Lick Creek: and on the banks of this sluggish muddy stream we halted, and finally went into Camp. The position of the 3rd Brigade was within a few hundred yards of Shield's Mill: and the Headquarters of both Brigade and Division, were established in the nearest houses to the mill. Half a mile South of this mill, is a broad swamp known as Swan Lake, over which the Railroad crosses on trestle-work, nearly a mile in length. This bridge, together with about six or seven miles of the Railroad adjacent, had been completely destroyed by Gen. Gillam several months before; and we were compelled to rebuild it, before advancing farther toward Virginia. Though the trestle-work was only about twenty feet in height, it took considerable hewed timber to rebuild it. As soon as our camps were laid off, heavy details were every day made, to cut timber for the trestle-work, and ties for the Railroad, and this continued during the next two weeks.

Gen. Stoneman with a heavy Cavalry force, had started out a little in advance of us, from Knoxville, and now we began almost daily to hear from him, across the Virginia line and in North Carolina. We were at this time well satisfied, that as soon, or as fast as the line of Railroad could be completed we were to advance

into Virginia; and thousands were daily prophesying the speedy overthrow of the Confederacy, when the armies of Grant, Sherman and Thomas should co-operate in the vicinity of Richmond.

On the 3rd of April, we received news that Gen. Grant's army was in motion, and at half past five the same evening, it was officially announced that Richmond was in our possession—Gen. Wetzel having taken possession at 8 o'clock A. M. As soon as the announcement was made, cheer after cheer rung, and resounded through the length and breadth of our Camp. Soon the Artillery began to peal forth the glorious news of victory and triumph, and there was in every camp, the most boisterous manifestations of enthusiasm and delight.

The 4th day of April, was almost exclusively devoted to talking over the grand achievement of the Union army, undertaken some thirty months before: and now completed, after so many months of the hardest fighting, the world has ever beheld. From time to time, dispatches were received, and as each was read to the excited multitude of soldiers, loud, long, and hearty cheers would rend the air, and resound for miles through the surrounding valleys, fields and woods. We realized that many of our brave and noble comrades in arms, must have fallen, during the gigantic movements, that culminated in the downfall of the great citadel; but in view of the decisive victory and its momentous results: few were inclined to dwell upon the loss of life, or even to mention the terrible sufferings of the wounded, in these days of jubilant enthusiasm and rejoicing.

During the ensuing week, the greatest anxiety was daily manifested to hear the news; for we were awaiting the announcement, that Gen. Lee and his army had surrendered. On the 10th day of April, the fervent-

ly anticipated tidings came; and again the loud shouts, and cheers of joy and triumph, rung and reverberated from camp to camp. The very liberal terms of the surrender, were read with unaffected delight; for it is not in the heart of a true soldier, to feel vindictive, speak unkindly, or act ungenerously toward a valiant, yet vanquished foe. The unflinching resolution and stalwart courage of the rebel army, had won oftentimes a high degree of admiration, from those who had withstood their furious onslaughts on the field of battle: and now that we were victorious, and they were forced to yield, and give up the contest; the almost unanimous wish was, that the highest degree of clemency and magnanimity, should be exercised toward the mass of the rebel army. The feeling between the men of the hostile and opposing armies, during this great struggle, was never characterized by the malignant hatred, usually inspired in the hearts of those engaged in a civil war. The men were only enemies while in the ranks; and to-day, those who were for many weary months, soldiers in the Union army, AT THE FRONT, have more respect for the men who stood in the front rank, fighting against them, than they can ever entertain for a certain class at the North, who were crying out for PEACE, when it could only be attained by the dissolution of our glorious Union.

As soon as the news of Lee's surrender was confirmed, we felt confident that the end of the great Rebellion was rapidly approaching; that a few more weeks would close the terrible contest, in which so many thousands of the most patriotic and noble hearted citizens of our country, had laid down their lives, AS THE PRICE OF THE UNION RESTORED AND PRESERVED. In the hours of our rejoicing, over the surrender of the great rebel Chieftain, and his almost invin-

cible army; we began to think, and talk constantly of home. Bright visions of a speedy, and joyful return, to the homes of our childhood, to the embrace of our beloved kindred, arose before the minds of thousands of war-worn soldiers. We felt that the hour was now rapidly approaching, when our services would no longer be needed, in the tented field and van of battle. We realized that the great work of crushing the most stupendous Rebellion, ever organized for the overthrow and destruction of any government on Earth, was now nearly achieved. We knew that the expiring monster was now writhing in the herculean grasp of the union army, under command of our brightest military leaders, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan: that the only remaining rebel force would be speedily compelled to surrender, and when "the last armed foe" was vanquished, our return to our homes, families, and friends, would not be long delayed. Hence, day by day, was there intense anxiety to hear the news; night after night, did thousands of volunteer soldiers dream of home, and their hearts most cherished idols.

An now, in these hours, when triumphal rejoicings were continually interwoven with eager longings, for the "home-born joys, that nestle round the heart:" an infernal plot, for the destruction of a life more valuable than any other in the nation, was rapidly maturing. The final campaign was rapidly verging toward a successful termination; the army in the field, and thousands of patriotic hearts at home, were "waiting for the dawn of peace;" and yet each midnight hour brought together in secret conclave, the fell conspirators—the fiends in human form—whose act was to spread dismay, anxiety, and sorrow over every city, town and district, yea even every household, in this ocean-bounded land.

The 14th day of April, was throughout the army as

well as the whole country, set apart as a day of thanksgiving. In the army it was strictly observed. Drills, and all other usual duties—except the indispensable picket—were suspended; and the day, if not devoted to prayer and praise with the lips, was consecrated in the hearts of those who had borne the brunt and shock of battle, in defense of their beloved country. It was an anniversary long to be remembered, of the day when the first shot was fired upon the loyal garrison of Fort Sumter; and thousands were hoping that to-day, the rebel Gen. Johnson with his entire army, would be forced to surrender, that we might for all time to come, commemorate on the same day, the beginning and the end of the great Rebellion. In our Division late in the afternoon, a large audience assembled at the Headquarters of the 2nd Brigade, to hear the speeches, delivered by Gen. Kimball, Col. Waters, Col. Moore, Major Hicks and others; and at night, at a party given at Gen. Kimball's Headquarters, the gayest officers of the Division enjoyed a social dance, with the ladies, (we regret that we cannot say chaste, refined and elegant ladies,) of the vicinity.

The morning of April 15th, was dark, foggy and dismal. Soon the rain began to fall, and shower succeeded shower until evening. About noon the terrible rumor began to circulate through camp, that President Lincoln and Secretary Seward were assassinated; yet for hours it gained little credence, being attributed to some mischievous soldier, who was desirous of creating a sensation. About five o'clock in the evening, a dispatch from Gen. Thomas to Gen. Stanley, confirming the terrible news, that our Chief Magistrate, the man more sincerely esteemed, honored and admired, by the rank and file of the army, than any other living, had fallen by the hand of an assassin. The terribly startling news, verified as it was, by an official dispatch from the highest authority of the Department, sent a

chill of dread through the stalwart frames of thousands, who had faced the cannon's mouth undaunted; producing an almost benumbing sensation of horror and dismay. A strange look of pain, anxiety, and grief overspread the countenances of all who heard it. The fiendish deed was too horrible and appalling, its possible consequences too momentous, to be realized, as soon as the great national calamity, and bereavement was announced. There was no outburst, even among the ever enthusiastic and warm-hearted soldiers, of vindictive or revengeful feeling. No immediate denunciation of the incarnate demons, who had perpetrated the hideous crime was heard. The terrible enormity of the offence, appalled the bravest heart, chilled the warmest blood, and withheld, choked up, and suppressed every expression of agonizing thought, and overburdened feeling. Who can analyze "the whirlwind of the hearts emotions" in this solemn hour? Who can portray in definite language, the gloomy thoughts that then overtasked the brain—the disheartening emotions that swelled the heart of many noble soldiers, too full for utterance?

If the head of our nation, in the presence of his family, and surrounded by thousands of his warmest friends, could be stricken down by an armed assassin, if the chief adviser of the President could be assailed in his own house, and notwithstanding the exertions of kinsmen and friends, be brutally murdered upon his sick bed; who could determine where next the thunderbolts of depravity and vengeance might strike? Who could tell who might or who might not become the next victim? If our honored and dearly beloved President only had fallen, we could possibly have attributed the dreadful, damning crime to personal animosity, hatred, or a thirst for vengeance. But the fact, that at the same hour, other blood-thirsty desperadoes had sought to take the life of our greatest states-

man; fixed at once the conviction in the minds of all, that an extensive conspiracy was in existence, and that the death of the President was intended as a decisive step towards the swift destruction of the Government.

Some in those hours of silence and dismay, thus reasoned: President Lincoln has been shot, and instantly killed by the miscreant Booth, not because of personal ill-will and malignity, but because he is the head of the Government. The blow was aimed at our national existence, as much as at the life of our honored Chief Magistrate, and his able Secretary. It is the work of a secret band of conspirators, and Booth is but the tool—the executive agent—of that band of traitors. Will the work of assassination stop at this juncture, with the Vice President still alive, and the power and energies of the Government but temporarily paralyzed? May not the telegraph, within an hour, bring to our ears the awful intelligence, that the Vice President and all the members of the Cabinet, have shared the fate of the illustrious and deeply lamented President? May not Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, all our great military chieftains, as well as our wisest and best statesmen, fall in a few brief hours, by the pistol or the dagger? Who that is now filling an important position in the councils of the nation, or in the military field, can be accounted safe in this appalling, terror-inspiring crisis? Who can imagine what terrible and momentous disasters are impending? Will the Government, that has so successfully withstood the shock, and by military power almost crushed the armed force of hundreds of thousands of traitors, commanded by the ablest and most sagacious generals; be able to sustain itself against the legions, who may have left the open military field, with the fell design of still accomplishing the horrid purposes of the rebellion; by frequently, at midnight hour plying the deadly dagger, or by administering poison to those who hold the reins of

Government! Our great, good, noble, and well-beloved President, is stricken down when least suspecting danger; when the whole North is loudly rejoicing over the triumphs of our arms; when paens of victory are reverberating from ocean to ocean, when like Moses of old, he had led his people in sight of the promise land of peace.

Is it possible for this infernal rebellion, by fiendish assaults, by the assassin's hand, still to succeed? Have all our noble comrades fought and fallen in vain? Is the war, which yesterday seemed almost ended, in fact but just began? Must we yet for many years, be separated from our friends and kindred dear—nor taste the joys of home? Thoughts such as these, and feelings that no mortal tongue can utter, nor pen reveal, in that solemn hour swelled the hearts of war-worn soldiers, too full for utterance. These soul-harrowing thoughts caused that strange look of anxiety and pain, in the hour when it was known that the soldier's friend, the bondman's deliverer, the nation's preserver, had passed from earth to Heaven; from the place of highest earthly honor, to a glorious immortality. We felt that we stood by the President's open grave, to repeat

'Be silent! there cometh on spirit wings sped,
The wail of a nation in grief for the dead;
The strong and the mighty, from glory and light,
Hath waned in his brightness, and left us in night,
The proud eagle banners all droopingly wave,
And the wild winds are hushed round the President's
grave.

A deep brooding sorrow comes over the heart,
A moan like the tempest, when summers depart:
A gushing of anguish, unbroken and still,
As tollieth the requiem o'er valley and hill,
The sun that rose bright o'er the free and the brave,
Now is setting in gloom o'er the President's grave.

Be silent! our Father hath laid him to rest,
 A hero of battles hath yielded his crest:
 A statesman has fallen—his counsels are o'er;
 His firmness and wisdom shall guide us no more,
 Yet cannon boom forth and the banners all wave,
 While we mingle our tears o'er the President's grave."

In the solemn silence of that hour, many thousands of brave men, who had for years endured all the hardships and privations of a soldier's life, and fought on a score of battle-fields for their nation's deliverance; now, in view of the nation's loss, were bowed down with anxiety and sorrow, and prayed—even as fervently as did the Roundheads on the eve of battle, in England's great Civil war—that our government might still be preserved, and delivered from the hands of its secret enemies and assailants.

Only an hour after the terrible news came, our Regiment was ordered to march against a band of guerrillas, said to be in the vicinity of Allen's Bridge on the Nolichucky (called "Chucky,") River. They set out at dusk, and marched thirteen miles that night, over horribly muddy and rocky roads, halted three hours for rest and refreshment; and at daylight went forward three miles, to the bridge, but found no enemy, and the same day returned to camp.

On the 16th and 17th, we regret to say, that several men in our Division were arrested, for rejoicing over the death of the President. They were generally Kentuckians, and no doubt bitter rebels at heart.

On the 18th of April, we received orders, immediately to move to Bull's Gap, and there take the cars for Nashville. Whither we were bound, no one could possibly determine, but all were pleased with the idea of moving in that direction, though we might not for many months be permitted to return, to the anxiously waiting loved ones, "in our own beloved homes."

CHAPTER XX

RETURN TO NASHVILLE—REPORTS AND RUMORS—GRAND REVIEW—TRANSFER OF THE 84TH ILL. VOLS. TO 2ND BRIGADE, AND WATERS-GROSE IMBROGLIO.

On the same day that we received orders to return to Nashville, our whole Division moved to Bull's Gap, and encamped in the vicinity of the Depot. The next morning the other Divisions of the Corps arrived, and as rapidly as trains could be provided; the whole Corps began to move, via of Knoxville and Chattanooga, to Nashville. Transportation for so large a force, could not be immediately procured, so it was nearly two weeks, before the whole command reached its destination. The wagon trains were unloaded at the gap, and sent to Knoxville to take the cars; while all the baggage, and army stores were shipped directly through with the troops. In starting on this trip, our Division was again in advance, as it had been in leaving Huntsville; but our Brigade was almost at the rear of the Division; hence it was not until the 21st. that our Regiment loaded their baggage, and left the Eastern mountain gateway of East Tennessee.

On the evening of April 23d. we reached Chattanooga, taking a parting look at the beautiful scenery

of East Tennessee, as the sun went down beyond the lofty peaks of the Cumberland Mountains; over which we had come in the noble army of Gen. Rosecrans, some twenty months before, to take part in the terrible battle, and defeat at Chickamanga. Then, the rebellion was at its zenith, its armies more numerous and powerful than ever before; now, it was ended, and its last army negotiating for favorable terms of surrender, to the incomparable Gen. Sherman.

On the 23d of April we arrived at Nashville, and instead of stopping at the depot, as we had anticipated, the train ran out about three miles on the North Western Railroad; and here we were ordered to unload our baggage. We marched out two miles on the Charlotte pike, from the station or switch, to which the cars brought us; and on the 24th, laid out a permanent camp, about half a mile West of Richland Creek, and only a few hundred yards from the Charlotte pike, by which, the distance was about five and a half miles, to the city.

Our camp was laid off, in a piece of open timberland, completely overgrown with blackberry briars, and broom brush; but when cleared off and thoroughly policed, it became a dry, pleasant and healthy location. A small spring, almost within our Regimental grounds, afforded us, abundance of water for drinking and culinary purposes; and the creek, less than half a mile distant, was convenient for washing, and bathing.

After going into camp, we soon began to get a good supply of vegetables and Sanitary stores, in addition to the usual army rations; so that our living was far better than it had generally been, when at the front, or hundreds of miles from the base of supplies. We were near enough the city now, to get

the daily papers, and each morning hundreds were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the newsboy. Never was an army more eager for news, than at this time. The surrender of Johnson, had not been officially announced, the pursuit of the murderers of the President was in progress, and we were watching closely "the signs of the times", and vainly endeavoring to determine, whether we should be speedily mustered out and sent home, or retained in service, until the close of our term.

On the 27th, the news came that the assassin Booth was killed, having defied the force who attempted to take him prisoner, and refused to surrender. The announcement that he had fallen, occasioned some expressions of joy, but more frequently of regret, that he had not lived to suffer ignominiously on the scaffold, the penalty of his awful and hideous crime.

Two days later, it was officially announced that the last remnant of the rebel army in the East, under command of Johnson, had formally surrendered to Gen. Sherman; that the terms of surrender had been strongly disapproved by the secretary of war, and that Gen. Grant had set out to join Gen. Sherman, and conclude the negotiations. The papers contained extended accounts, of the manner in which Gen. Sherman had betrayed his trust, by assuming unauthorized powers, and granting the rebels a full pardon for all past offences; but the men who had fought under Gen. Sherman on the famous "Atlanta campaign," were not inclined to believe it possible, for their honored favorite to make such a grave mistake.

On the first day of May, Gen. Stanley issued an order naming the camp which we now occupied, "Camp Harker;" in honor we presume, of the la-

mented Gen. Harker, who fell, in charging the enemy's works in front of Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th day of June, 1864. On the following day, the papers announced that the war army to be immediately reduced to 400,000 men; and with this news, came the rumor that Gen. Stanley with the 4th Army Corps, had been ordered to Texas; where the rebel Gen. Kirby Smith, was still holding at defiance, our small force in that Department. This rumor occasioned no little excitement, for there were many who had for the past two weeks, been confidently expecting soon to be mustered out of service, and sent home. The prospect of going to a very warm climate, at this season of the year, was by no means agreeable. The idea of serving four months after the war was ended, was in short so disagreeable, that hundreds refused to give credence to the rumor; and as many more, swore and grumbled, and denounced the legion of officers, who, it seemed to them were unwilling yet for a season, to be deprived of their high pay, and honorable positions.

For more than a week, rumor succeeded rumor in rapid succession. One morning it was said that Gen. Stanley had prepared his "farewell address" to the Corps, which he was about to leave, to take command of the cavalry, stationed in Arkansas and Texas; and that his address would be delivered on the following day. Next came the report, that the Regiments which volunteered in 1862, would be immediately mustered out, and that transports were arriving at Nashville, to convey all the Western troops to Cairo, Ills; that orders had been received to have all arms, accoutrements, etc., etc., placed in good condition, to be turned into store; that the veterans would be retained in service, and could not now be paid, because all the available means at the command of the

Government, would be required to pay off the troops, going out of service. And so it continued, a new report, or a fresh rumor, for ever hour in the day.

On the 5th, the routine of camp life, now beginning to grow monotonous, was broken by an unusual spectacle, which caused no little excitement. A sergeant of the 21st Regt. Ky. Vols., upon hearing that the President was assassinated, expressed the most fervent joy, fairly shouted with delight. He was immediately arrested, had been tried by the Division Court Martial, and was now punished, by being drummed through the camp of every regiment in the Division, prior to being sent for three years to a military prison. A band playing the "Rogue's March," preceded the guard, who with fixed bayonets, all pointed towards the culprit, conducted him from camp to camp. The prisoner was a man about thirty-five years of age, robust, vigorous, and apparently enjoying excellent health; and while with closely shaven head, he marched the tedious round, his countenance bore not the slightest indication of regret, or shame; but only that sullen, morose, doggedness, that is ever observed in the most hardened and desperate criminals. Such an infliction of punishment in the army, usually occasioned unpleasant feelings, excited emotions of pity and regret; and but few soldiers hearing the doleful tune, would turn out to see the offender; but on this occasion, almost every man in the Division, hastened forth to see the base miscreant, and villain and thus assist in his punishment.

On the 9th day of May, a grand Review of the 4th Corps, by Gen's. Thomas and Stanley, passed off in the finest possible style. The troops were in excellent health and spirits: their clothing, arms, and accoutrements, were in splendid condition; they had

remained long enough in camp to relish a brisk march of a few miles, in the lovely Spring weather. What contributed not a little to enkindle the spirit and enthusiasm, manifested on this occasion, was the fact that the grand parade took place on the field where the battle of Nashville was fought, and a glorious victory won, only a few months before; and the popular and honored and beloved Generals, who commanded in the hours of battle and victory, now conducted the review. Thousands of the loyal, yea, and disaffected citizens of Nashville, of both sexes, came out to witness the last review of a Corps, which had on the campaign to Atlanta; but more especially at the battles of Franklin and Nashville, won a noble and glorious reputation, if not imperishable fame. The marching and music, as well as the arrangement of troops upon the field, indeed everything connected with the whole imposing spectacle, was truly grand and magnificent.

Gen. Thomas was delighted with the spirit and enthusiasm, evinced by the Corps, and declared this the happiest day of his life. Gen. Stanley invited all the field and staff officers of the Corps, to his Levee, the same evening, and there expressed the unalloyed pleasure, the especial happiness he had experienced, on this memorable occasion. The day was quite warm, and though the soldiers returned weary and foot-sore to camp, they were too proud of their achievements, too much excited by the pompous parade; to regret for an instant, having taken part in the wearisome marching and counter-marching, which constituted the principal part of the imposing spectacle—the splendid pageantry of a “Grand Review.”

On the 13th of May, the news began to circulate that our Regiment, was immediately to be transferred, from the 1st to the 2nd Brigade; but as it was not generally

credited, it received very little attention. The next morning, however, when it was confirmed by an order, a very profound sensation was produced, intense excitement was manifested, and deep regret and indignation were expressed throughout the Regiment. A PROTEST against the change of position, was vehemently talked of, and had one been drawn up, probably three-fourths of the officers and men of the Regiment, would have signed it. It was at once understood, that the whole scheme must have originated with Col. Waters, and that it had been effected entirely through his influence at Division Headquarters. By no one else, at this time, was any change of position desired; for we knew that the war was ended, and confidently hoped, in a few weeks to return to our homes. It involved necessarily, the labor of moving to another place, and preparing a new camp. It took us away from the men with whom we had long associated, from Regiments with whom we had marched and fought for many, weary months; and placed us among those with whom we were but little acquainted, and in which we had few if any personal friends.

We were the only remaining Regiment of the "old 10th Brigade," of Gen. Nelson's Division; or of the "old 3rd Brigade," of Gen. Palmer's Division, and now it was asked, on "what pretext are we to be removed?" A single line fully answers the inquiry: because Gen. Grose has returned to take command of the Brigade, and COL. WATERS HAS DETERMINED NO LONGER TO REMAIN UNDER HIS COMMAND. This removal then, was understood to be the final termination of a fierce quarrel, and malevolent contention, which had been most persistently carried on between Col. (now Brig. Gen.) Grose, and Col. Waters, for more than two years; in fact, ever since the day of the battle of Perryville. We have in previous chapters, briefly noted the treatment which our Colonel and Regiment receiv-

ed from time to time, at the hands of the Brigade commander; passing by many unpleasant incidents, and fully intending in this Chapter to give a fair statement of the unfortunate imbroglio; but now, when the war is over, and the injuring and injured have returned to their several avocations in civil life; we have finally concluded, not to let the published history of our Regiment be defaced, by the recital of the counter insults and recriminations, which emanated from both our Regimental and Brigade commanders, in their vindictive, long-continued quarrel. It is undoubtedly better, to strive to forget that it ever had existence, than by the reiteration of the several incidents to stir up bitter feeling, and kindle afresh in civil life, the fires of passion that raged so relentlessly in the army. There are events, which the members of the 84th Regt. Ill. Vols. can never forget; there were actions on the part of Col. Grose, during the period we were under his command, that only the most charitable members of the Regiment can ever forgive. We allude especially to Gen. Grose's Official Reports, of the battles of Stone River, Franklin and Nashville; but as we have heretofore mentioned their injustice, unfairness and malignity, we need not now dwell upon them. In passing we will only add, that we do not undertake any defense of Col. Waters, in the course he saw fit to pursue towards Col. Grose; he is abundantly able to defend himself, and we trust vindicate his every word and action. We know that he said and did much, to annoy and aggravate the Brigade commander, who was ever on the alert to return insult for insult, and to repay insult and obloquy with abuse and injury. Our ground of complaint, as a Regiment, was, that the Brigade commander lacked the candor and magnanimity which are so essential to a true soldier and gentleman; without which he was unjust and vindictive to our Regiment; not because it was in fault or failed to do its whole

duty, but solely on account of his animosity toward our commanding officer. It seemed to us pitiful and contemptible meanness on the part of Col Grose, when on many occasions he selected our Regiment for severe and unpleasant duty, only, as we believed, to gratify his malignity toward Col. Waters. But enough, as to this unfortunate affair. The officers and men of the Regiment, on the 14th of May, 1865, in their anxiety to be mustered out of service and return home, were careless and indifferent, as to who should, for a few brief weeks be their Brigade commander. The Colonel was still suffering from the base imputation of cowardice contained in Gen. Grose's Report of the Battle of Franklin, as well as from the effects of his gun-shot wound; he had found the stigma cast by the malicious report, harder to endure than the pain inflicted by the rebel marksman, and hence was determined to be removed from Gen. Grose's Brigade. The Regiment were content to let the base imputation, hurled at them in the Report of the Battle of Nashville, pass by unnoticed; feeling assured that it was not in the power of one weak-minded slanderer, to stain their proud escutcheon, or sully their glorious reputation, won at Stone River, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Resaca, Kenesaw, Jonesboro and Franklin. But Col. Waters felt it was his right and duty to defend his Regiment when assailed, and ere Gen. Grose returned from his electioneering tour through Indiana, all the arrangements were completed, for the transfer of the Regiment to the 2nd Brigade. For a day or two there was an outburst of passionate denunciation, and muttered curses were heard along the line, and throughout the camp; then it subsided into a series of repinings and regrets, and was scarcely mentioned after we were fairly established in the new camp, situated only a mile further to the Northward.

We were soon very comfortably quartered, for the

weather was now becoming quite warm, and there was more shade in our new situation, than in our first camp. The orders for daily drills still continued in force, but were executed only in appearance, not in reality. Companies going out to drill, would take along a few pair of horse shoes, perhaps a chess board, and certainly a few packs of cards, and as they were accustomed to march toward the most densely timbered portion of the neighborhood, rather than out into an open field, and returned fresh, cool and vigorous; it cannot be presumed that their evolutions were very numerous, or that they suffered much from the heat or constant marching.

Col. Waters was now almost constantly absent, being on duty as President of the Division Court Martial: and Lt. Col. Morton having taken quarters at a house about two miles from the Regiment, devoted most of his time to the society of his wife and numerous friends: yet almost daily rode over to see that the Regiment was properly employed, and to bring the latest reports from Corps Headquarters.

On the 22nd of May, he came with the startling report, that we were to move immediately to Texas; and as he was greatly excited over the sad news, he soon had half the Regiment regretting it, or swearing at their ill fortune. A few shrewdly suspected, that some one at Corps Headquarters, had been trifling with his anxiety, and operating upon his fears; and had given him this unwelcome message to bring to his Regiment; and so it eventually proved. Rumors were now the order of the day, and it was remarkable if we had not a dozen, quite contradictory in their tenor and substance, every twenty-four hours. We had very little duty to perform, and a feeling of homesickness began to creep in upon the minds and spirits of even the most mirthful and light-hearted.

CHAPTER XXI.

MUSTER OUT OF SERVICE—GEN. KIMBALL'S FAREWELL ORDER—JOURNEY TO CAMP BUTLER, AND FINAL DISCHARGE.

The last ten days of May, 1865, were probably among the most tedious, to nearly every member of our Regiment, of any ever passed or endured in the service. We were lying in a pleasant camp, having plenty to eat, drink, and wear; but scarce of money with which to buy books, or papers to read; and generally having little to do, but think of "Home, sweet Home!" Home-sickness, like many other diseases, is eminently contagious, and though we had numerous antidotes, in the shape of rumors of a speedy muster out; yet as the first of June drew nigh, four fifths of the whole Regiment were severely afflicted.

On the 25th of May, it was confidently asserted that an order had been received at Corps Headquarters, directing that the troops whose term of service expired prior to October 1st, 1865, should be immediately mustered out, and sent to their own States to be discharged; yet it was not until late in the evening, on the first day of June, that the order was officially promulgated. As soon as it was received and announced, the camp was wild with excitement, and

cheer after cheer rung out on the still air of the quiet and lovely summer evening. It was speedily known to all, that each Regiment would be mustered out, as soon as the rolls were prepared; and those first ready for muster, would be the first to start for home. So, early on the following morning, the Adjutant went to Division Headquarters, and received instructions, and a large quantity of blanks; and before noon the officers of each company were busily at work, preparing a "specimen roll." That night each company finished a complete roll, accounting for every man in each company, or that had ever belonged to it; and thus accounting for the whole aggregate strength of the Regiment, when mustered into service. These rolls were examined at Division Headquarters, and pronounced correct; and on the evening of the 3d, most of the companies had finished more than half of the seven rolls, required for each; when the order came from the mustering officer to stop work, for the specimen Rolls did not come up to the requirements, of the chief mustering officer of the Corps. During the next twenty-four hours, but little progress was made, for no one seemed to know what was essential to the rolls, and what was not; and our facetious Commissary Sergeant came to the sage conclusion, that the officers and men of the 4th Corps, were in service for life, not possessing intelligence enough, to muster themselves out.

However on the evening of June 4th, our Division mustering officer decided, that our rolls so nearly conformed to the requirements of his superiors, that he would muster out the Regiment upon them, as soon as the seven or eight copies were completed. Each officer was required to have eight rolls, and this was no inconsiderable piece of work, when all the good penmen of the Regiment, were so busily employed upon the company rolls.

The scores of men who had been on detached duty, now began to pour into camp ; so that the Regiment was considerably larger than it had been for many months. Quite a number now rejoined us, who had been two years absent, and were almost strangers, to those who had "borne the burden and heat of the day."

Besides the numerous Muster-out Rolls, it now became necessary to prepare Descriptive Rolls, for all men who were absent on duty, or in the Hospital. Discharge papers for each officer and man, was another rather tedious piece of work, imperatively required ; but on the evening of June 6th, all were finished, and only needed the signature of the Regimental Commander, before being sent to the Mustering Officer for final examination.

Major Cox, during these days of hurried preparation to leave the army, was constantly with the Regiment, doing all in his power to push forward the work ; but Lt. Col. Morton was away on some Court of Inquiry or Commission ; and Col. Waters, usually so prompt, vigilant and anxious to be first in anything to be accomplished ; now scarcely devoted more than an hour per day, to the important business in which we were engaged. Most of the officers, and a majority of the men, each day would fret and grumble, or swear, on account of his seeming neglect ; and a visitor would have thought, from the declarations so constantly repeated in our camp, that he had very few friends in the Regiment. Yet the Colonel had a remarkable ability, for regaining the favor and goodwill of his Regiment ; and was able almost in a day, to recover his former position as a friend, and favorite. As Goldsmith says of Garrick

"He threw off his friends, as a huntsman his pack,
For he knew when he wished, he could whistle them back."

Yet, about this time, it seemed as though he would find it "dry whistling," ere all relapsed into good humor.

On the 7th of June, all our mules, harness, pioneers' intrenching tools, and quartermasters' stores, were turned into store at Nashville; and everything was in readiness for muster, except that the rolls were still unsigned, and the Colonel was not heard from by the Regiment, until near sunset, and then did not remain half an hour in camp. He should probably be excused, for this apparent remissness and neglect; for the reason that his wounded arm was still very lame, and he was barely able to write for a few minutes at a time, without severe pain. Though he signed no papers that night, and did not return till late in the afternoon of the following day; yet early next morning, all the rolls were placed in the hands of the mustering officer, signed as required.

This delay in signing the rolls, was more annoying, from the fact, that we fully intended to be the first Regiment in the Corps, prepared for muster; and so no doubt we were, yet one Regiment of the 3rd Division was in advance of us, in starting for home, and took the cars on the 8th, "homeward bound." While we were thus busy, preparing to leave the Division with whom we had so long been incorporated; the veteran regiments were being paid off, and reorganized into two Brigades, preparatory to a Summer campaign in Texas.

On the 8th day of June, 1865, we were finally mustered-out of the United States Service; and the same evening made preparations for starting, on the 9th to Camp Butler, Ills., to be paid off and discharged. Before 9 o'clock on the morning of the 9th, the baggage was all sent off to the depot, and at 10½ o'clock, the Regiment started for the city. On this

march, we were to pass directly by the Headquarters of the Division, and confidently anticipated seeing our honored, beloved and very popular Division commander, Gen. Kimball, once more; and thought it quite probable he would make a brief speech, in bidding us good-bye. In this we were disappointed, for the brave and noble-hearted old General, had purposely rode away, declaring the he "could not bid the boys of the 84th Ills. good bye." He had however, that morning prepared a farewell order, which he directed his adjutant to deliver, when our Regiment came along on the way to the city. We knew that he had highly esteemed our Regiment, and were very much gratified by this special mark of respect. We insert the order at length—knowing that every member of the Regiment, will ever be justly proud of the noble commendation bestowed in it, and grateful for the very unusual expression of goodwill, esteem and friendship, which it contains.

GEN. KIMBALL'S FAREWELL ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS, 1ST DIVISION, 4TH A. C.)

CAMP HARKER, TENN., JUNE 9, 1865. }

COLONEL L. H. WATERS, Commanding 84th Illinois.

COLONEL: You, with the officers and men of the 84th Illinois, after three years of gallant devotion to the cause of our common country, in this war against rebellion, are now about to return to your homes with honor unsullied, and with reputations bright with glory. Your deeds will live forever. In nearly every battle of the Southwest, you have been engaged: at Perryville, Stone River, Chickamauga, Look-out Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Rocky Face, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw, Jonesboro, Lovejoy, Atlanta, Franklin and Nashville; you have borne the

Flag of the Union and the banner of your noble State, to victory, over the foe who would have destroyed the Government made by our fathers. God has given you the victory! Remember Him. And now that the war is over, the rebellion at an end, remember those you have conquered—use victory as becomes true men, true soldiers. Return to your homes “with enmity toward none, and charity to all”. I know you will be the best of citizens, because you have been the best of soldiers. While we live, enjoying the honor and privileges your valor has won, sacred, let us ever cherish as the idols of our hearts, the memory of our comrades, who have given up their lives for the salvation of our country—who fell by your sides battling for the right. Remember the widows, and orphans, of our dead comrades. Be true to them, as our comrades were to us and to the country. My comrades: Accept my gratitude for your devotion to me personally. You have been true and noble soldiers—may God ever bless you, and crown your lives with happiness, and each of you with honor, peace and plenty. Be as you ever have been, true to God, to country, friends and yourselves. Comrades! again God bless you! Good bye.

NATHAN KIMBALL.

Brevt. Major Gen. Comd’g.

About one o’clock, the Regiment reached the depot, and at half past three we started toward Louisville, “homeward bound.” Nothing of special interest occurred on the trip, except that Capt. McDowell was left at a wood station, and three or four men met with the same misfortune, at some of the stations within a hundred miles of Louisville. Arriving at Louisville at half past 11 o’clock, p. m., we were so fortunate as to get transportation the same evening, via Portland to—

wards Lafayette, Ind. We marched down to Portland, and about four o'clock crossed the Ohio River, having only three hundred and forty-six men in the Regiment, out of nine hundred and thirty-two, who were our comrades in crossing some thirty-two months before. Nearly six hundred men had we lost, in battle, and by disease, while on the South side of the Ohio, and on duty in the Union Army, crushing the "great rebellion." Such was life in Dixie, during the heat of the terrible contest, during the tedious months we were marching and fighting for the glorious Union, bearing onward, to ultimate victory, the Star Spangled Banner.

On reaching Louisville, Lt. Col. Morton and lady immediately crossed the river to Jeffersonville, and we were compelled to leave them, to complete the journey to Camp Butler alone. About 6 o'clock, p. m., we left Portland for Lafayette, Ind., having passenger cars for the men, and a baggage car for the Field and Staff, that is, for Regimental Headquarters. Soon after sunrise, on the following (Sunday) morning, we began to realize that we were again in "God's country." Hundreds flocked to the depots at every station we passed, and scarfs and handkerchiefs were waved at every house near the Railroad. They waved us a "welcome home," and the boys replied by a rousing cheer, as at each house and station, the loyal inhabitants rushed forth to salute "the loyal, true and brave," who had "fought the good fight," and were now rapidly hastening to rejoin the loved ones at home. About fifty miles South of Lafayette, we came out of the rough timbered country, upon a broad prairie, and in a moment a long ringing cheer arose from the whole Regiment. It was the first PRAIRIE we had seen for many months, and strongly reminded all, that we were approaching our beloved and beautiful Prairie State.

We arrived at Lafayette about 1 o'clock, and were here compelled to wait until dark, before we could get

a train to Springfield. Here again, we lost a couple of officers, who were getting supper when the train started. And here too, had it not been for the prompt action of Col. Waters, in suppressing in true army style, a few grog-shops; we might have had several intoxicated men to bring into the State, after an absence of almost three years. At half past ten o'clock, the same evening, we crossed the State line; and when the sun rose on the morning of June 12th, we were crossing "Grand Prairie" about ten or fifteen miles East of Decatur, Ill.

About 11 o'clock, a. m., we arrived at Camp Butler, and instead of taking quarters in the Barracks, marched out some sixty rods beyond them, and encamped on the banks of the Little Sangamon River. We were the first Regiment, of those about to be mustered out, that reached this point of rendezvous, and were promised a speedy discharge.

On the 13th, it was intended that the Regiment should march through Springfield, to Oak Ridge Cemetery, to visit the grave of the beloved and lamented President Lincoln, and then return to our last camp; but a storm came on in the morning, and continued most of the day, so we were deprived of the opportunity of paying a deserved tribute to THE SOLDIERS FRIEND—THE NATION'S PRESERVER.

Day after day, the mustered-out Regiments arrived, so that in the course of a week, quite a large force had encamped in the vicinity of Camp Butler.

On the 14th, all of our ordnance and ordnance stores were turned into store, and we were again, as we were for weeks at Camp Quincy, soldiers without arms.

On the morning of the 16th, everything being in readiness, all the government property in possession of the Regiment was sent to Springfield, to be turned into store, and the Regiment marched into the enclosure, which surrounds the Barracks at Camp Butler, to re-

ceive their pay and final discharge. The brief speech made by Col. Waters, when the dismemberment of the Regiment was about to commence, was said by those who were so fortunate as to hear it, (the author was absent on duty), to have been a forcible and brilliant outburst of soul-stirring eloquence—a farewell address so fraught with genuine feeling, and pointed allusions to the scenes of the past three years, that every feeling of animosity was swept away in an instant, and he became to one and all, as truly admired, esteemed and beloved, as when he cheered and led on the tedious march through Kentucky, or led his shattered remnant of a Regiment from the blood-moistened battle-field of Stone River. Would that we could here present it to our readers, but this is impossible, as it was entirely an impromptu, extempore effort. It was received with deafening cheers, by the whole Regiment, and if it can never appear in print, its important substance is engraven on the hearts of those, whom it was his highest delight and honor to command, having the merit when it was demonstrated to the whole world, that a REPUBLIC IS THE STRONGEST, AS WELL AS THE BEST GOVERNMENT ON EARTH.

Lt. Col. Mortimer and Maj. Cox, as well as Col. Waters, were greeted by the cheering and then the work of payment and discharge—disintegration and dissolution of the Regiment commenced. In the course of a few hours, the several companies were paid, and received the honorable testimonial, of having served nearly three years and one half of their beloved country, in its season of greatest peril and danger.

At three o'clock, p. m., June 16th, 1865, the 84th Regt. Ill. Vol., as a Regimental organization had ceased to exist; but it has left a bright, a glorious, an imperishable record. Its hard-earned fame will be handed down to future generations untarnished, unobscured; and in the minds and hearts of the true patriots of the

State of Illinois, it will ever be known as one of the best, most intrepid and unflinching, of the many noble Regiments, who went forth to succor and save the best Government, that mortal wisdom and patriotism has ever established. All could heartily, yea, proudly repeat the following stanzas:

“Three weary years of toil and blood,
With loyal hearts and true;
By field and fortress, plain and flood,
We’ve fought the rebel crew;
But Victory is ours at last,
The mighty work is through;
Sound drums and bugles loud and fast,
This is your last tattoo.

Chorus—Farwell, farewell, to march and fight,
Hard tack a fond adieu;
Good-bye Old Glory, for to-night
We doff the army blue.

O comrades that may ne’er return,
Who sleep beneath the dew
On Chickamauga’s gory field,
Or Lookout’s crest of blue.
Where e’er your blood has sealed the faith,
We brought in triumph through;
Good-night to glory and to death,
And that’s good-morn to you.

Chorus—

Farewell to pens and prison holes,
Where fiends themselves broke thro’
And tortured noble, captive souls
That they could not subdue.
Yet in the fulness of the day,
Heaven’s justice did we do;
Disaster, famine, ruin, may
Make fearful answer true.

Chorus—

Good-bye to muster and parade,
Good-bye the grand review;
The dusty line, the dashing aid,
Good-bye our General, too.

Good-bye to war, but halt ! I say,
John Bull, a word with you ;
Pay up old scores, or we again,
May don the army blue."

Chorus.—

About 9 o'clock, on the evening of June 16th, most of those who had been members of the Regiment, took the cars at Springfield, in a few hours to rejoin the loved ones at home. Early the next morning, a part were warmly welcomed by the citizens of Quincy, Ill. ; another portion were also welcomed with a splendid dinner at Macomb, Ill. ; and companies H. K, and G, reached home the same night, or on the following morning.

The day of arrival at home, will no doubt by most of the Regiment, be ever remembered as the proudest, happiest day of their lives ; and the hearty welcome everywhere received ; but especially by each member in his family at home, will long be recalled by every one, with unfeigned satisfaction and delight. To have belonged to the 84th Regt. Ill. Vols., to have shared in its trials, dangers and triumphs ; is at the present hour, and for ages, will be considered an honor, higher than could be conferred by any authority on earth. In the minds and hearts of hundreds, its history is written by its immortal deeds and terrible sufferings, on a score of blood-stained battle-fields. The honor of having shared, even in its hardships, privations and sufferings, is a priceless inheritance to hand down to future generations ; and it is possible that centuries hence, this hastily written, and very imperfect history, will be read with tears of patriotic joy, by the descendants of those, whose noble sacrifices, whose unflinching efforts, whose deeds of imperishable honor, it so indefinitely records.

It is in the present National crisis through which our country is passing, or at any future period this narra-

live, of "deeds of valor done," by one, or the many noble Regiments, sent by our great State into the field, to wreath its name with glory and honor, during the existence of "the great rebellion;" shall even in the slightest contribute to fan the latent flame of true patriotism, or kindle afresh an ardent and zealous enthusiasm, for the eternal preservation of the wisest, noblest and best Government, upon which the sun has ever in glory shone; we shall feel amply repaid for the tedious toil of the composition, and gratified in the highest degree, in having bestowed less than "the widow's mite," for a great, good and noble purpose. We have not undertaken, by this history, to commemorate the services and perpetuate the honor of our beloved Regiment; that honor, if it lives immortal, must survive in the hearts of our countrymen; our service if truly commemorated, will be emulated by a like devotion to the cause of our common country, should it ever again be threatened with dismemberment and destruction. We have hoped to gratify, those who were members of our noble Regiment, by placing in their hands an authentic record, to which they might frequently refer, when recalling the incidents of their term of service, in their later years; when as vigor declines, the most tenacious memory gradually becomes wavering and defective. To this, can they come for certainty, to this appeal with pride and pleasure.

And now kind reader, having so long borne with us, in this tedious narration of plain, blunt facts, we have only to say to you, that we hope your time has not been wholly squandered; but that you may, in the foregoing pages, have gained some food for reflection, and found some incidental truths underlying or interwoven with the facts, that will tend to inspire you with greater zeal for our country's honor, prosperity and glory, and with firmer courage ever to battle for "OUR COUNTRY, THE TRUTH, AND THE RIGHT."

PART II.

An Abstract of Regimental Records.

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION—ROSTER OF THE FIELD AND STAFF, AND ABSTRACT OF PERSONAL RECORDS.

From necessity rather than choice, we have divided the History of the 84th Regt. Ills. Vols., into two parts. A Regiment must be considered as a whole, as it enters upon its duties, and performs its part in the great drama of war. Yet it is a whole, organized by the consent and agreement of the thousand individuals who compose it; and each of this thousand must perform his duty, and act his part, while the whole is achieving the ends for which it is organized. A complete history of a Regiment then, should consist first of a record of the services and achievements of the whole, as an entity; and secondly, of a record of the part performed, and services rendered by the individual members. Thus, it will be a Regimental history, and also a personal history of the individuals who entered into the organization.

With this idea in view, we have in the preceding portion of this volume, endeavored faithfully to record the services and achievements of our Regiment, as an organization; and now come to the individual history, or personal record of the several members. This we are compelled to condense and abridge to the greatest possible degree, or enlarge our volume to an unintended extent. Hence, we give the original Muster Rolls of each Company, and opposite the name of each man, place a brief record of the most important incidents in his term of service. This is termed the "PERSONAL RECORD" of the individual members of the Regiment; and is intended to contain a brief outline of each man's actual services and achievements. It gives the date of each promotion, the names of the battles in which each member was engaged—if wounded, when and where,—if he died of wounds or disease, the date of death and the place where it occurred,—if discharged, on what account—if transferred, to what organization, etc., etc., as will be noticed in the succeeding pages.

This Abstract was carefully prepared from the Books of each Company, and especially the Morning Report Books, a short time before the Regiment was disbanded; and has since been filled out and completed, by inserting many incidents remembered by members of the Regiment, and especially by the officers, to whom we are sincerely grateful for their valuable contributions.

We found the Company Records, generally, indefinite and imperfect, and do not pretend to say, that exact and even-handed justice has been done, to all the individual members of our noble Regiment. We have endeavored to be entirely accurate in every date and statement, and without "fear, favor or predjudice," have garnered all we could from the Regiment.

tal Records. If injustice is done to any soldier, he must attribute it to his company commanders, and not to the author; for most of the facts stated in the following abstract, are from the company books, or the surviving company officers.

Our limited space has compelled us to make use of many contractions and abbreviations; most of which we doubt not, will be understood without explanation. A few, perhaps, should be mentioned in this place, to avoid any obscurity or misapprehension. In the names of the battles in which the Regiment engaged, S. R. is used for Stone River; Chiga. for Chickamauga; L. Mt. for Lookout Mountain; M. R. for Missionary Ridge; Atl. campn. for Atlanta Campaign, etc, etc. Again, prom. stands for promoted; must'd. for mustered; hosp. for hospital; and V. R. C. for Veteran Reserve Corps.

With this introduction and explanation of our design, we hope the following abstracts will be found intelligible, and present first—

THE PERSONAL RECORD OF THE FIELD AND STAFF OF THE REGIMENT.

Louis H. Waters, Col. In battles of S. R., Chiga., L. Mt., M. R.; on Atl. camp., till Aug. 22d, 1864; severely wounded in battle, at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. Prom. to Brv't. Brig. Gen. at the close of the war. Mustered out with the Regt., June 8th, 1865.

Thomas Hamer, Lt. Col., was with Regt. on Ky. camp. slightly wounded at S. R., Dec. 31, 1862. Resigned, disabled by wound, July 24, 1863.

Charles H. Morton, Maj., with Regt. on Ky. camp. and at S. R. slightly wounded at S. R. Det'd on Gen. Palmer's Staff, and taken prisoner at Chiga.

In Libby Prison till May 1864. On Atl. Camp. after June 20th 1864. Commanded Regt. at Jene-boro, Lovejoy Station and Nashville. Prom to Lt. Col. July 25th, 1863, and to Br'vt Col. at the close of the War.

Caleb B. Cox, Maj., Prom. to Maj. July 25th, 1863, from Capt. Co. F; and to Br'vt Lt. Col. at the close of the War. Was with the Regt. in all the battles in which it was engaged. Slightly wounded at Ch'ga, and again near Marietta, July 4, 1864. Mustered out with the Regt.

Charles E. Waters, Adjt., Joined Regt. Nov. 6, 1862. Taken sick with sciatic rheumatism Feb. 1, 1863, and became a cripple for life. Resigned Sept. 29, 1863.

Russell W. Caswell, Adjt., Prom. to Adjt from 2d Lt. Co. G, Nov. 15, 1863. Was in all the battles in which the Regt. was engaged, except Nashville. Severely wounded at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864. Ret'd to duty, Feb. '65, musterd out with the Regiment.

Samuel L. Roe, R. Q. M., on duty with the Regt. on Ky. camp. Resigned on account of ill health, Nov. 18, '62.

James A. Russell, R. Q. M., prom. from 2nd Lt. co. B, Nov. 28, '62. Was act'g Commissary 3d Brig., till Jan. 1, '63; from which time he was on duty as Regt. Q. M. till he resigned, on account of ill health July 26, '63.

Louis A. Simmons, R. Q. M. Prom. from ranks, (see co. A,) July 26, '63,; on duty with Regt. till Sept. 26, '64. At home on leave of absence until Nov. 13, '64; on duty till must'd out with Regt. June 8, '65.

James B. Kyle Surgeon, was with Regt. on Ky. camp. On duty in hosp., from Nov., '62 till May, '63. With Regt. at Chg'a: on duty at Div. hosp.

- until Dec. With Regt on Atl. camp. appt'd chief Surg. 3d Brig. Aug., '64; must'd out with Regt.
- David McDill Asst'. Surgeon, was with Regt. at the battles of S. R., L. Mt. and M. R. Prom. to Surgeon, 80th Ills. Vols., March, '64.
- Elijah L. Marshall, Ass't Surgeon, was not on duty with Regt. after it left camp at Quincy. Resigned Feb. 19, '63.
- Frank W. Hunter, Ass't Surgeon, prom. from hosp'tl steward (see co. B) to Ass't Surg'n, Sept. 3, '64; resigned Sept. 27, 1864.
- Samuel W. Marshall, Ass't Surg'n, appt'd by Gov. of Ills., (a citizen,) joined Regt. Jan. 20, '65. Must'd out with Regt.
- Ralph Harris, Chaplain: was with Regt. on Ky. campaign. Resigned Jan. 22, '63.
- Hiram P. Roberts, Chaplain, prom. from 1st Lt. co. E (see co. E,) May 4, '63. Resigned March 19, 1864.

NON COMMISSIONED STAFF.

- John R. Frierson, Sergt. Major: see record co. F.
- Jonathan B. Green, Sergt. Major, prom. Dec. 1, '63; see record co. B.
- Andrew S. McDowell, Q. M. Serg't: see record co. F.
- Charles Robert McCoy, Q. M. Sergt., prom. Nov. 27, 1862: see record co. D.
- Monroe P. Edwards, Com. Sergt.: see record co. I.
- William B. Wright, Com. Sergt., prom. Nov. 27, '62; see records co. F.
- Thomas B. Maury, Hosp. Steward: see records co. A.
- Frank W. Hunter, Hosp. Steward, prom. March 3d, '63: see record co. B.
- Alexander Blackburn, Hosp. Steward, prom. Nov. 1, '64; see record co. C.

CHAPTER II

COMPANY A.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

- John P. Higgins, Capt., was in Battles of S. R., Chg'a., Atlanta Camp., Franklin and Nashville. Elected at organization of co., July 23, '62; mustered in Sept. 1, '62. Resigned Jan 26, '65.
- Thomas G. Wisdom, 1st Lieut., with co. on Ky. camp.; severely wounded at S. R., Dec. 31, '62; disabled for life. Mustered out Aug. 25, '63.
- William F. Starnes, 2nd Lieut., with co. on Ky. camp., sent to Hosp. Dec. 20, '62. Mustered out by order War Department, May 7, '63.
- Lewis N. Mitchell, 1st Sergt., with co. on Ky. camp.; severely wounded at S. R., in hospital 8 months; in battles of Atlanta camp., Franklin and Nashville. Commissioned 1st Lieut. Nov. 16, '63, mustered Jan. 26, '65. Mustered out with co. June 8, '65.
- John McCabe, Sergt., with co. on Ky. camp., in battles of S. R. and Chga. Wounded at Chga.; in hosp. till May, '64; detailed in Gen. Field Hosp., May 2, '64. On duty in hosp. till June 8, '65, must'd out with co.
- Edwin B. Rall, Sergt., with co on Ky camp.; in battle of S. R. Dec. 31, '62; accidentally wounded Jan. 1, '63; reduced to ranks Jan. 13, '63. Discharged at Chicago, Ill., June 11, '63.
- Thomas M. Whitehead, Sergt., with co. on Ky camp.; det'd into Pioneer Corps Nov. 18, '62. Died at Gal'n, Tenn., Dec. 11, '62.
- Willis Edson, Sergt., with co. on Ky camp.; wounded severely at S. R.; in battles of L. Mt., M. R., Atl. Camp., Franklin and Nashville. Promoted to 2nd Lieut. co. A, June 19, '63; to Capt. co. A, Feb. 18, '65. Mustered out with co.
- Warren S. Odell, Corp'l, with co on Ky camp.; in battles of S. R., Chga, L. Mt., M. R. and Atl. Camp.: in hosp. from Nov.

- '64, to Feb. '65, prom. to Sergt. Feb. 24, '63. Mustered out with co.
- Joseph B. Wortman, Corp'l, with co on Ky camp; severely wounded at S. R., Dec. 31; discharged on account of wound April 2, '63.
- David J. Tuggle, Corp'l was in battle of S. R.; wounded Dec. 31, '62; had his arm amputated Jan., '63, died from wound March 31, '63.
- Quincy A. Roberts, Corp'l was in battles of Chga., L. Mt., M. R.; killed on the skirmish line, near Rocky Face, Ga., May 9, '64. Was buried at Tunnel Hill, near Division Hospital.
- John S. Walker, Corp'l, was in battles of S. R., Chga, L. Mt, M. R., and Nashville; prom to Sergt Feb 24, '63, to 1st Sergt Feb 1, '65, to Bvt 2nd Lieut at the close of the war; mustered out with the co June 8, '65.
- William J. Lea, Corp'l, with co on Ky camp to Glasgow; sent to hosp Nov 7, '62, discharged April 21, '63.
- Thomas J. Starnes, Corp'l, with co on pt of Ky camp; died in hosp at Nashville, of Asthma, Feb 14, '63; reduced September 24, '62.
- William Jones, Corp'l, reduced Sept '62; in hosp till Aug '63; severely wounded in the battle of Chga, and discharged on account of wounds, Jan 1, '64, at Louisville, Ky.

PRIVATES.

- Allen, Cufner W, deserted at Quincy, Ill., Sept 22, '62.
- Archer, George C., prom to Corp'l, May 8, '63, to Sergt Sept 1, '63; was in battles of S. R., Chga, L. Mt, M. R., Lovejoy St., Franklin and Nashville; sick in hosp from May to Aug '64, mustered out with co.
- Brotherton, Silas C., was in battles of S. R., Chga, L. Mt, M. R. and Atl camp until July 28, '64; died in hosp Aug 7, '64, on Lookout Mountain.
- Elair, Samuel, was in battles of S. R. and Chga; sent to hosp Sept 20, '63; died Oct 26, '63, of chronic diarrhoea in hosp, Louisville, Ky.
- Butler, Prestrem, with co on Ky camp; discharged Feb 14, '63, at hospital.
- Baker, John, was in battles of S. R. and Chga; severely wounded and died of wounds, Sept '63, in hands of the enemy.
- Carnahan, Fielder, with co on Ky camp, and in battle of Franklin; was on duty as Regt'l Blacksmith most of term; mustered out with co.
- Clark, Jacob, prom to Corp'l Feb 24, '63; with co on Ky camp, and in battle of S. R.; discharged March 16, '64.
- Clark, James S, was in all the battles in which the Regt was en

- gaged; slightly wounded at S R and at Nashville; mustered out with co.
- Clark, Milton, with co on Ky camp; died Dec 24, '62, of Pneumonia; buried by Murfreesboro Pike, 3 miles from Nashville.
- Clarke, Benjamin F, detailed as Orderly at Regt H'd Qr's, as Regt Postmaster, June 1, '63, on that duty until Jan 13, '65; returned to co, and mustered out with co.
- Case, Chauncy, with co on Ky camp; detailed as Wagonmaster Nov 15, '62; disch'd March 23, '63; disability, loss of sight.
- Casto, George W, was in hosp from Sept '62, to Aug 27, '63; died Sept 20, '63, of disease of the heart, at Chickamauga hosp.
- Casto, Thomas J, prom to Corp'l, Oct '62; with co on Ky camp, and in battle of S R; discharged at hosp Feb 14, '63.
- Cox, Nathan C, with co very little; transferred to V R Corps, Dec 18, '63.
- Covalt, Abram B, with co on Ky camp, and in battle of S R; sent to hosp Jan 26, discharged from injury received at S R, April 13, '63.
- Crane, John A, was with co on all marches and campaigns, and in all battles, except Chickamauga; slightly wounded at Stone River; mustered out with company.
- Case, Edward, prom to Corp'l, May 16, '63, to Sergt Feb 1, '65; was in all the battles in which the Regiment was engaged; slightly wounded, May 14, '64; mustered out with co.
- Dunsworth, Dimmon B, was never able for duty; transferred to V R Corps, Dec 18, '63.
- Driskell, John, with co to Somerset, Ky; died Nov 27, '62.
- Deardorff, Joseph, with co on Ky campn, and in battle S R; wounded Dec 31, '62, on account of wounds, discharged April 17, '63.
- Davis, John, on duty as Drummer, during the whole service; did good service as stretcher-bearer; mustered out with co.
- Fenton, George, with co to Glasgow, Ky; sent to hosp; discharged Jan 6, '63.
- Gadd, Frank, was in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged; accidentally wounded Jan 14, and died of wound at Nashville, Tenn., Jan 20, '65.
- Green, William T, prom to Corp'l Sept 15, and to Sergt Nov 20, '62; detailed into Pioneer Corps Nov 18, '62; transferred to Engineer Corps Aug 2, '64.
- Holliday, Francis M, with co on Ky campn; in hosp till Nov 28, '63: detailed Regt'l Bugler; killed May 30, '64, near New Hope Church, Ga.; buried near fortifications.
- Kelley, James, with co on Ky campn; detailed into Pioneer Corps, Nov 28, '63; transferred to Eng Corps, July 27, '64.
- Lutz, Granville M, was never really able for field duty; was in hosp three or four times; in battle of Chga, L Mt and M R; de-

ruled at Gen Fld Hosp, Aug 23, '64; mustered out with co. Lane, David N, on sp duty on Ky campn; sent to hosp Dec '62, and remained there until discharged, Jan 4, '64.

Mitchell, Willford, with co on Ky campn and in battle S R; severely wounded Dec 31; had his arm amputated Jan 20, '63; discharged on account of wounds, March 26, '63.

Lacomber, Anson, with co on Ky campn; killed in battle S R, and buried on the field, grave No 23.

Misener, Charles W, prom to Corp'l March 1, '65; was in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged; never absent on any account during his whole term; mustered out with co.

Mary, Thomas B, detailed Hosp Steward Aug 12; prom to same Nov 3, '62; reduced March 5, '63; discharged at hosp, Nashville, Aug 6, '63.

Morris, Richard L, prom to Corp'l Aug 20, '64; in all battles in which Regt was engaged, except S R; severely wounded Nov 24, '63, charging Lookout Mountain; mustered out with co.

Nolan, Michael, with co in all the engagements in which it took part; slightly wounded at Chga; seldom excused from duty; mustered out with co.

O'Brien, Edward, was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which Regt was engaged, prior to May 9, '64; slightly wounded at Chga; mortally wounded at Rocky Dale, Ga. May 9, and died of wounds May 11, '64. Buried at National Cemetery, Chattanooga.

Owens, Nathaniel, prom to Corp'l March 1, '65; was in battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, and Atl campn till June 24, when he was severely wounded; returned to co Feb 27, '65; mustered out with co.

Parks, George, with co on Ky campn, and at S R; severely wounded Dec 31; arm amputated Jan 15; died in Hosp at Nashville, of wound, or its treatment, Feb 13, '63.

Parks, John, prom to Corp'l Sept 1, '64; was in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged; mustered out with co.

Pelzer, John C, with co on Ky campn; detailed in Pioneer Corps Nov 8, '62; wounded at S R; transferred to Engineer Corps Aug 2, '63.

Patrick, Samuel, with co on Ky campn, and at S R; shot through lungs Dec 31, '62; discharged on account of wound March 23, '63; subsequently died of the wound.

Patrick, Charles, with co on Ky campn; sent to hosp Dec 26, '62; discharged at Nashville Feb 19, '63.

Prentiss, Harrison T, in band, transferred to Brigade Band May 29, '63.

Robinson, William, with co to Squerston, Ky, where he died Nov 18, '62.

- Roberts, Charles C, with co on Ky campn and at S R; wounded Dec 31; discharged on account of wound, July 6, '63.
- Ransom, Augustus, in band, transferred to Brigade band, May 20, '63.
- Reno, Joseph T, was on Ky campn to Glasgow; in battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and Atl campn; detailed as stretcher-bearer Nov 4, '64; mustered out with co.
- Robertson, James T, was in battles of Chga, L Mt, M R; lost his sight, and on that account discharged Dec '64.
- Remick, Augustus, sent to hosp Oct 1, '62; detailed as clerk in Med Purveyor's office, and remained there on duty until June 5, '65; mustered out with company.
- Simmons, Louis A, with co on Ky campn, and in battle of S R; prom to 1st Lt and R Q M July 26, '63.—See F & S.
- Shoopman, Jacob, prom to Corp'l May 28, '63; was with co on Ky campn; was sick during battle of S R; was in battle of Chga, L Mt, Atl campn, after June 27, Franklin and Nashville; seriously wounded charging L Mt, Nov 24, '63; mustered out with company.
- Spear, Samuel, with co on Ky campn, and in battle of S R; lost his right arm Dec 31, '62; on that account discharged March 6, '63.
- Shepherd, Thomas J, was in battle of S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62; recovered and was transferred to Marine Brigade, April 14, '63.
- Slyter, Philo, with co on Ky campn, and in battle of S R; wounded Dec 31, and discharged Feb 2, '63, on account of wound.
- Slyter, Lorenzo, was reported a deserter from Dec '62 until Sept 20, '63; was in battle 2nd day at Chga; arrested and relieved by order of Gen. Palmer, with loss of pay; sent to hosp Feb 22, '64, and discharged.
- Smyser, John W, sent to hosp Oct 5, '62; discharged at hosp Dec 15, '62.
- Tuggle, Crawford, was in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, and on all marches, skirmishes, &c., until June 29, '64; sent to hosp June 29, '64; detailed in Gen Field Hospital from Aug '64, till June 8, '65; mustered out with company.
- Vorhes, John, with co on Ky campn; sent to hosp Dec 1, '62; discharged April 13, '62.
- Voorhies, George R, with co on Ky campn, and in battles of L Mt and M R; on duty as teamster most of the time; mustered out with company.
- Waters, Joseph G, was act'g Adj't on Ky campn; with co and wounded in battle of S R; prom to 1st Lt co C, April 8, '63; in battles Chga, L Mt, M R and Atl campn; detailed A-D-C to Gen Kimball, and as such wounded at Franklin; accidentally broke his wounded arm Dec 14, '64; mustered out with co.

- Walker, Daniel M, with co on Ky campn; as guard on Railroad, taken prisoner and paroled Jan '63; in battle of Chga and severely-wounded; transferred to V R Corps, June 13, '64
- White, Thomas W, with co on all marches, and in all battles and skirmishes, except on Atl campn; mustered out with co.
- Woods, Richard A, sent to hosp in Sept '62; dischg'd Dec 25, '62.
- Wisdom, Elijah S, with co on Ky campn; discharged at hosp April 25, '63.
- Willis, Abel P, with co in Ky to Glasgow; detailed as Fifer, Feb 8, '63; on duty as musician until Nov 30, '64; missing after battle of Franklin; was taken prisoner and died at Andersonville, Ga.
- Willis, George W, with co in Ky till Nov 8, sent to hosp, and returned Feb 8, '63; mortally wounded at Chga, Sept 19; died of wounds, Oct 13, '63.
- Wilson, Zachary, with co to Glasgow, Ky.; in hosp and convalescent camp till March '64; detailed in Ambulance Corps Mar '64, and remained there till discharged with company.
- Whiting, Charles H, prom to Corp'l Jan 25, '64; was in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged, on all the marches, &c.; slightly wounded June 3, '64, at New Hope Church, Ga.; mustered out with co.
- Wells, Christopher C, in hosp from Oct 1, '62, till Jan 22, '63, discharged Feb 29, '63.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Wounded at Stone River.—Wisdom, Mitchell, L. N., Rall, Edson, Wortman, Tuggle, Clark, Crane, Deardorff, Mitchell, W., Pelsor, Roberts, Patrick, Parks, Spear, Shepherd, Slyter and Waters, 18. Killed.—A. Macomber, 1. Died of Wounds.—Tuggle, Patrick and Parks, 3. Wounded at Chickamauga.—McCabe, Baker, Jones, O'Brien, Walker, Nolan and Willis, 7. Died of Wounds.—Baker and Willis, 2. Wounded at Lookout Mountain.—Morris and Shoopman, 2. Killed on Atlanta Campaign.—Roberts and Holliday, 2. Wounded on Atlanta Campaign.—Case, Owens, O'Brien and Whiting, 4. Died of wounds. E. O'Brien. Wounded at Nashville.—J. S. Clark. Died of Accidental gun-shot wound.—Frank Gadd. Total killed,—3. Total wounded,—32. Died of wounds.—7.

CHAPTER III.

JOSEPH B. —ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

Vincent M. Crowell, Capt., was at home sick, when Regt. was mustered; rejoined Regt., Oct. 5, 1862; was with co. on Ky. camp, and in battles of S. R. and Chg'a. Resigned Oct. 27, 1862.

Emuel L. Scott, 1st Lt., prom. to Capt. Nov. 1, '62: was in all the battles in which the Regt. engaged, and on all the marches; wounded at S. R.; was Top. Eng 3d Brig staff at Chg'a; mustered out with Regt.

James A. Russell, 2d Lt.; with co. on Ky camp'n, acting Brig Com'sy from Oct. to Jan. 1st; prom. to 1st Lt. and R. Q. M., Nov. 19, '62; on duty as R. Q. M. until he resigned, July 26, '63.

Ernest Dilworth, 1st Sergt.; prom. to 2d Lt. Nov. 16, '62, resigned Oct. 21, '63; was in battles of S. R. and Chg'a.

William M. Provine, Sergt.; prom. to 1st Sergt. Nov. 19, '62, to 1st Lt. Nov. 18, '63; was in all battles in which the Regt. engaged except Chg'a, until taken prisoner, July 20, 1864; exchanged near the close of the war, and mustered out.

Jonathan B. Green, Sergt., prom. to 1st Sergt., Sept. 1st, '63 and to Sergt. Maj. Dec. 1st, '63; was in all the battles in which Regt. engaged: mustered out with Regt.

Edward B. Hughes, Sergt.; reduced to ranks Dec., '62, deserted on the battle-field of Chg'a.; tried by Court martial and sentenced to be shot, April, 1864, commuted by Pres't U. S. to imprisonment, during the war.

Edwin Knack, Corp'l; reduced Dec. 25, '63; prom. to Corp'l Nov. 1, '64; in all battles in which the Regt. engaged except S. R.; mustered out with co.

James A. Cook, Corp'l; prom. to Sergt. Dec. 24, 1863, wounded

- at Chga. Sept. 18, '63, and on Atl. camp, June 27, '64; died of wounds Oct. 11, '64.
- Robert A. Burson, Corp'l; reduced Dec. 1862, died June 7, '63, at Nashville.
- Parkhurst R. Miner, Corp'l; prom. to Sergt. Dec 27, '63; slightly wounded at S. R. In all battles &c. in which the Regt. engaged, except L. Mt.; was at that time sick; must'd out with company.
- Alexander S. Holliday, Corp'l; prom. to Sergt June 1, '64; was in all the battles and skirmishes in which the Regt. took part; must'd out with company.
- Richard H. McClintock, Corp'l; prom. to Sergt. Aug. 13, 1864; wounded Sept. 19, and killed Sept. 20, '63, at Chickamauga.
- William J. Moore, Corp'l; discharged March 27, 1863.
- David G. Harland; Corp'l; wounded at S. R. Jan. 2, '63; died of wounds Jan. 13, '63, at Div. Field Hospital.

PRIVATES.

- Atherton, Richard, wounded at Chg'a Sept. 20, '63; det'd in Amb. corps, May 1, '64; discharged Feb. 22, '65.
- Atherton, David, enlisted for a nurse in hospital, and was on duty as such, his whole term; mustered out with co.
- Andrews, Martin, was in all skirmishes and battles with the Regt. till June 25, '64; cut his foot, falling timber for fortifications, sent to hosp.; returned to co. Feb 6, '65; mustered out with co.
- Beiford, James, in battle of S. R. and wounded at Chg'a Sept. 19, '63; died of wounds Oct. 11, '63.
- Bartholemew, Levi, wounded at S. R. Dec. 31, 1862; transferred to V. R. corps.
- Boyd, John E., taken prisoner at Chg'a Sept. 19, '63; died at Andersonville, Ga. April 16, '64; grave No. 1971.
- Beans, Amos, was with the co. on all marches, camp'n's and battles; mustered out with co.
- Bishop, Daniel, discharged March 11, '63; disability from disease.
- Bartholemew, Aaron, killed in battle Chg'a, Sept. 19, '63.
- Chipman, Daniel, det'd as teamster Oct. '62; on duty as such the whole term; must'd out with co.
- Battie, George W.; transferred to V. R. corps.
- Cramblit, Jesse, in battle of Nashville; must'd out with co.
- Cadwallader, Jess, died of disease, at Bowling green Ky., Dec. 7, '62.
- Cadwallader, Thomas B., died in hosp. Nashville, Jan. 18, '63.
- Cope, William V., was in battle of S. R.; det'd as teamster, Jan. '63; on that duty until must'd out with co. June 3, '65.

- Clark George W. was with the co. in all battles etc., in which the Regt. engaged, except L. Mt.; mustered out with co.
- Chappell, W., discharged June 20, '63.
- Cook, Eli, was in the battles of S. R. and Chg'a; detailed in 5th Ind. Battery, Oct. 23, '63; returned to co. April 1, '64; was on Atl. camp'n, in battles of Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.
- Dobbins, William A., was in the battle of S. R. Wounded at Ch'ga, Sept. 19, '63; died of wounds, June 28, '65.
- Dilworth, Harvey W., discharged Dec. 5, '63.
- Easley, Mark B. prom. to Corp'l May 1, '64; in all battles except S. R.; must'd out with company.
- Easley, Daniel L. was with the co. in all battles except S. R.; mustered out with company.
- Fancher, Levi, wounded at S. R. Dec. 31, '63; wounded severely, June 4, '64, near New Hope church, Ga. Discharged on account of wound.
- Franklin, Benjamin, wounded Oct 7, '62, near Perryville; transferred to V. R. corps, Sept. 1, '63.
- Farquar, Isaiah W, prom. to Corp'l Aug 3, '63, to Sergt No 1, 1864; with the co. in all battles and skirmishes, and on a marches except the reconnoissance of Dalton, Feb. '64; must'd out with co.
- Grewell, Isaac W, severely wounded at S. R. Dec 31, '62; discharged on account of wounds, March 22, '63
- Green, William F. in all battles in which the Regt. engaged, except S. R. Mustered out with company.
- Hunter, Frank W, prom. to Hosp. Steward March 3, '63; to Ass't Surgt. Sept. 3, '64; resigned Sept. 27, '64.
- Hughes. David, wounded at S. R. Dec 31, '62; Transferred to V R. corps, '63.
- Hughes, Isaac M, discharged Jan 22, '63.
- Highlands, William A. prom. to Sergt Nov. 19, '62, to 1st Sergt Nov. 1, '63; was with co. in all battles except those of the Atl. camp'n; sent home (sick) on furlough, May 20, and died June 18, '64.
- Hasty, William, discharged Jan. 24, '63.
- Hall, Francis, in all battles etc., in which the Regt. engaged except S. R.; taken prisoner and paroled on R. R. Jan. 1863; must'd out with company.
- Harland, William V. detailed into Pioneer corps Nov. 18, 1862; transferred to Eng. corps, Aug 2, '64.
- Hickle, George W. was with co. in battle of Chg'a; transferred to V. R. corps July 25, '64.
- Hoopes Wm., detailed as mechanic and wagonmaster, most of his term; With co. on Atl. camp'n from July 18, '64.; in battles of Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station; mustered out with co

- Harland, Monroe, in battle of S. R. Detailed as teamster, shot and instantly killed by sharpshooters, Oct 11, '63.
- Hannan, Patrick, was with co. in all battles and skirmishes except S. R. Mustered out with co.
- Hillyer, Thomas, in the battle of Nashville; transferred to V. R. corps.
- Johnson, Henry A. taken prisoner at S. R.; was exchanged and deserted.
- Knock, Daniel, died Oct. 1, '62, in hosp. at Quincy Ills,
- Kinsley, William A. discharged April 27, '63; disability-rheumatism.
- Koons Andrew J, was with co at S R; discharged Dec 24, '63; disability, loss of voice.
- Leighty John H, prom to Corpl Nov '64, was with the co in all the battles, &c, except Chga and L Mt; must'd out with co.
- McCamant James P, accidentally killed by falling through a hatchway in Hosp No. 2 Quincy, Ills Sept 22, '62.
- Miner John W, killed in battle of S R, Dec 31, '62. Grave No. 1.
- Miles Augustus, Killed in battle of Chga, Sept 19, '63.
- Mitchell Coleman, wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; died of wound, April 3, '63.
- Moore Ephriam S, wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; returned to co, 1863; was in the battles of Chga, L Mt, and M R; sent to Hosp, May 9, '64; died of dysentery, June 9, '64.
- Miller Hartshorn J, detailed in band, Q M Dept, and at Div H'd Qrs most of the term; was in battles of L Mt and M R; must'd out with co.
- Murphy, George A, killed in battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; grave No 2.
- Miller, Amos G, detailed into Pioneer Corps, Died '62; died of small pox in hosp Quincy, Ill, Dec 7, '64.
- Nance, Henry H, detailed in hosp; on duty in hosp dep't his whole term; act'g Asst Surgeon at L Mt hosp from Nov 6, '64, until discharged May 26, '65.
- Pratt, Henry C, was on duty as orderly at Brig Hd Qrs most of his time; co records do not state in what battles; mustered out with co.
- Parks, Joseph M, taken prisoner at S R, exchanged and dest'd.
- Robinson, Lyman, was with the co on the Atl campn, until wounded near New Hope Church, May 27, '64; mustered out with co.
- Robinson, George W, discharged Oct 25, '62; disability.
- Robinson, Alexander, was with the co in all skirmishes and battles, except S R; mustered out with co.
- Russell, Dilworth, prom to Corp'l June 1, '64; in all the battles except S R; was then on detached duty; must'd out with co.

ABSTRACT OF RECORDS.

WALKER, John, born Feb 19, '63, in hosp at Nashville, Tenn.
 WALKER, Thomas, wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63; discharged
 Sept 20, 1864.
 WALKER, John, born to Corp'l Dec 24, '62; in the battles of
 Chga, G. H. H. and on Atl Campn; on duty at Corps Hd'qrs
 from Dec 14, 64 until mustered out with the co.
 WALKER, John, discharged at Gallatin, Tenn. Jan. 30,
 1865, Aug 1, 1865, born to Corp'l Dec 24, '62, as Sergt Nov
 1, 1862, in the battles the Regt. engaged in except Franklin
 when on furlough; mustered out with co.
 WALKER, John, killed in battle of S R Dec. 31, '62. Grave No
 51 at S R. WALKER, wounded at S R Dec. 31, '62, died of wound
 Jan. 10, 1863.
 WALKER, John, killed on the Atl camp'n; sent to hosp. Nov
 1862, and June 1, 1863 at home, on furlough from hosp.
 WALKER, John, wounded severely at S. R., Dec. 31, 1862,
 discharged disabled by wound, Aug 10, 1863.
 WALKER, John, wounded at S. R. Dec 31, 1862; killed in
 battles and skirmishes in which the Regt. engaged, except
 Chga, not able to march; must'd out with co.
 WALKER, Samuel, wounded severely at Chga, Sept 20, and died
 of wound Oct 24, 1864, in hosp Chattanooga.
 WALKER, Abner G, Killed in battle of S R, Dec 31, '62, grave
 No. 5.
 WALKER, Monroe, died Feb. 25, 1863, in hosp. Nashville, Tenn.
 WALKER, Samuel, died Nov 5, 1862, in hosp. Somerset, Ky.
 WALL, Camthers, prom to Sergt Nov 1, 1862, to 1st Sergt Dec 1,
 1864, wounded at Chga, Sept 19, 1863, in battles of S. R.
 L. M. and M. R. On Atl campn until May 28, 1864; dis-
 charged Nov 24, 1864.
 WALKER, John, discharged April 1, 1861, at hosp. Cincinnati, Ohio.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Killed at Stone River—John W. Miner, Geo. A. Murphy, John
 A. Schurs and A. W. Wildman, 4—Wounded, Scott, Knock, Har-
 land, Miner, Bartholomew, Fancher, Grewell, Hughes, Mitchell,
 Shacklock, Waters, Moore and Walker, 11. Died of wounds—
 Harland, Mitchell and Shacklock, 3. Killed at Chickamauga—
 W. H. McClintock, Aaron Bartholomew and Augustus Miles, 3.
 Wounded—McClintock, Altherton, B. Ford, Dobbins, Simp-
 sons and Walker, 6. Died of wounds, B. Ford, Dobbins and
 Walker, 3. Wounded on Atlanta Campaign—Knock, Robinson
 and Fancher, 3. Died of wounds—Knock, 1. Killed by Sharp-
 shooters—Monroe Harland—by accidental fall—J. P. McCann
 Wounded accidentally—Beny Franklin. Total killed 8. To-
 tal killed 12. Died of wounds 7.

CHAPTER IV.

COMPANY C.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

William Ervin, Capt, was with co on Ky campn at S R Chga and on the At'l campn; detailed as Topographical Engineer of 3rd Brig, and on that duty was in battles of Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with Regt.

Epaphroditus, C. Coulson, 1st Lieut, was with co on Ky campn; not at S R; dishonorably dismissed, March 11, '63 by order of Maj Gen Rosecrans, for disloyalty.

William P Pearson, 2nd Lieut, with co on Ky campn; resigned Feb 22, '63.

William T Harris, 1st Sergt, reduced to the ranks Dec 5, '62, was severely wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; discharged on account of wound, '63.

John S Provine, Sergt, prom to 1st Sergt Dec 5, '62, on Ky campn; in the battles of S R, Chga, At'l campn, Franklin and Nashville; wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63; must'd out with co, June 8, '65.

George F Yocum, Sergt, color sergt, with co on Ky campn; he was killed bearing the Regt'l colors at S R, Dec 31, '62.

John A Byre, Sergt, on Ky campn; in battle of S R, died of chronic diarrhoea, Jan 16, '64, while at home on furlough.

William Pontor, sergt, appointed wagon master, Sept 7, '62; placed Nov 13, '62; disch'd Jan 29, '63.

Daniel Wooley, Corp, prom to Sergt, Sept 7, '62; was in battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, and At'l campn until Aug 5, '64, wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63, and again near Atlanta, Ga, Aug 5, '64, was at Nashville with ambulance train, must'd out with co.

William J Hensley, Corp, died of disease, Dec 19, '62.

George D Hartford, Corp, died of disease, Jan 15, '63.

Edward S Piper, Corpl, prom to Sergt, Apr 21, '63; was color bearer until his death; died of pneumonia, July 18, '63.
 Alexander Blackburn, Corpl, prom to Sergt, March 1, '63; to Hosp Steward, Nov 1, '64; with co at S R, Chga and At'l campn, as Hosp Steward at Franklin and Nashville; severely wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63; must'd out with co.
 William Hampton, Corpl, crippled while on duty in camp at Nashville, Dec '62; discharged Apr 14, '63.
 Nathaniel Miller, Corpl, reduced June 23, '63; died May 22, '64.
 William H Daniels, Corpl, reduced Nov 18, '63; was in all the battles in which Regt was engaged except Chga; must'd out with co.

PRIVATES.

Adcock Joseph T, was in battle of S R; died of congestion of the lungs, Jan 6, '63, at Genl Field Hosp, Stone River.
 Avery Daniel, was with the Regt in all the battles and skirmishes in which it was engaged; Wounded at S R; must'd out with company.
 Broadus Thomas, Transferred to 78th Ills Vols, Sept 20, '62 at Quincy, Ill.
 Brooks Sherrod, died of disease, Nov 23, '62.
 Brooks Francis, died of disease, Dec 10, '62.
 Brown David, was in all the engagements in which the Regt took part except Nashville; must'd out with co.
 Butcher Nelson, was on Ky campn and in battle S R; wounded Dec 31, '62; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
 Bowlin John S, on Ky campn and in battle of Chga; wounded Sept 20, '63; discharged on account of wound, Feb 18, '64.
 Campbell Alfred, was on Ky compn; discharged Apr 25, '63 disability from disease.
 Cord William G, discharged Feb 17, '63; disability from disease.
 Chapman William A, was in all the actions in which the Regt, engaged except L Mt and M R; slightly wounded at S R; must'd out with co.
 Champ Martin A, transferred to Marine Brig — 1863.
 Draybring Henry, transferred to V R Corps, Oct 6, '63.
 Daily James O, was in all the battles in which Regt engaged except S R; must'd out with co.
 Daily Isaac W, discharged Apr 23, '63; disability from disease.
 Ervin Jesse T, was wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63, with co on At'l campn, at Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.
 Foley William H, discharged Feb 26, '63; disability from disease.
 Fairchild Benager, died of disease, June 28, '63, at Hosp.
 Ferguson Jackson V, died of disease, Feb 10, '63 at Benton Bar-

racks, Mo.

Fee Charles W, detailed in Brig Band, June 20, '63; must'd out with co.

Gleason Washington M, wounded severely at S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged, disabled by wound, July 30, '63.

Hill James, discharged Feb 19, '63, at Hosp, Bowling Green, Ky.

Harris John, was in all the actions in which the Regt took part except S R; must'd out with co.

Hall Henry, transferred to Marine Brig, 1863.

Herron Wesley C, prom Corpl Sept 1862, to Sergt Jan 15, '63; was with the Regt in all the battles &c, in which it engaged; must'd out with co June 8, '65.

Harris George W, was with the Regt in all battles &c, in which it took part; must'd out with co, June 8, '65.

Herbert Thomas W, was with Regt at S R and Chga, Sept 20, '63; severely wounded and taken prisoner at Chga; had leg amputated, and was killed by sentinel at Andersonville, Ga. May 15, '64; Grave No. 1136.

Herndon Allen A, died of disease, Feb 20, '63.

Hammer Josiah Y, prom to Corpl Jan 10, '64; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged except S R; was must'd out with co.

Hills Jeremiah, discharged Aug 18, '63; disability from disease.

Harlin Marcus S, discharged Apr 22, '63; disability from disease.

Johnson James H, was on duty in Adjts and Q M Depts most of the term; ordered to co in July '64, slightly wounded July 22, '64; must'd out with co.

Jones William F, prom to 2nd Lieut Apr 19, '63; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; must'd out with Regt, June 8, '65.

Kemble Thomas D, transferred to Marine Brig 1863.

Kemble Anthony W, was in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, and Nashville; must'd out with co.

Kelsey Cyrus J, discharged Mar 13, '63; disability from disease.

Lea Cicero B, no record after muster.

Mulvany Isaac N, was slightly wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63; transferred to V R Corps, Oct 14, '64.

Miller Carlos D, prom to Corpl, Dec 15, '62; discharged, Oct 18, '63.

McQuiston Alexander, died of disease Feb 7, '65, at Hosp.

Markham Albert, severely wounded in battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged on account of wound, Mar 23, '63.

Martin Thomas J, prom to Corpl June 25, '64; was wounded at S R, and again severely wounded at Chga, and slightly on At'l campn; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged, except L Mt, and M R, when he was in Hospital wounded; must'd out with co.

McDaniel George W, was severely wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged on account of wound, Apr 14, '63.

Mains David, transferred to V R Corps, Mar 20, '63.

Maxwell George W, prom to Corpl Dec 15, '62, to Sergt, Sept 1863; was color bearer from Sept 1863 until must'd out; was with the Regt in all battles, &c, except S R and part of At'l campn; was wounded near Dallas, Ga, May 29, '64, returned to co, Sept 25, '64; must'd out with co.

Neal John W, was with the co in battles of S R, the At'l campn, Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.

Pennington Charles W, prom to Corpl, June 25, '64; was in every battle, skirmish &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.

Provine James H, prom to Corpl June 23, '63; was severely wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63; discharged, disability by wound, Oct 5, '64.

Purdam Abraham, was severely wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Feb 15, '63, at Hosp.

Purdam James, was severely wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63, and discharged; disabled by wound, 1864.

Pennington Richard W, was killed in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62. Grave No. 13.

Pennington William T, discharged, May 11, '63; disabled from disease.

Rollins John H, died of disease, Jan 2, '63, at Hosp at Nashville.

Ringer William G, was with co on At'l campn until July 20, '64; severely wounded, July 20, '64; had his arm amputated; was discharged, disabled by loss of right arm, Jan 6, '65.

Soule Harrison, discharged, Jan 23, '63, disability from disease.

Sumpter Henry, was with the co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; must'd out with co, June 8, '65.

Simmons Williamson W, died of disease, Nov 23, '62.

Sweeney John W, was in all the battles in which the Regt engaged, except S R; must'd out with co.

Stratten John W, was with the co in all the battles and on all the campaigns of the entire term; must'd out with co.

Stratton Elijah, prom to Corpl, Jan 16, '64, and to Sergt, Nov 1, '64; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged, except S R; must'd out with co.

Smith Samuel A, was on duty as teamster most of the term; was in the battles of L Mt and M R; mustered out with co.

- Swigart Josiah, was detailed in Pioneer Corps, Nov 18 '62; was in battle of S R; died of disease, June 9, '64.
- Sweeney William, was with the co in all engagements until wounded, June — 1864; discharged, disabled by wound, March 10, '65.
- Smith Edward, severely wounded in battle of Chga, Sept 19, '63, and died of wounds in the hands of the enemy, Sept 22, '63.
- Tandy Jephtha M, was with co in battles of L Mt, M R and At'l campn, Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.
- Venable John W, discharged Feb 6, '63, disability from disease.
- Vliet David, discharged, Apr 22, '63, disability from disease.
- Van Meter Henry, was in battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R and on At'l campn until about June 1, '64; died at Gen Field Hosp, June 1, '64, near Dallas, Ga.
- Wetherell Cyrus, was in all the engagements in which the Regt took part, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Willis Abraham V, died of disease, (typhoid fever,) Dec — 1862.
- Winslow William H, died of disease, Dec 21, '62.
- Winslow Charles F, discharged, Mar 5, '63, disability from disease.
- White George W, was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged, except Chga; wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; must'd out with co.
- Wilkinson Frederick, was in battles of S R, Chga, the At'l campn, Franklin and Nashville; wounded at Chga, Sept 29, '63, was in Hosp wounded until Jan '64; must'd out with co.
- Wayland William H, transferred to Marine Brig, 1863.
- Whiting W W, was in battles of S R and Chga; was killed in battle, Sept 19, '63.
- Walker William C, discharged Jan 25, '63 at Hosp; disability from disease.
- Schneider Armand, transferred to Brig band, May 18, '63.
- Spencer William, transferred to Brig band, May 18, '63.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Killed at Stone River—George F Yocum and Richard W. Pennington, 2. Wounded—Harris, Avery, Butcher, Chapman, Gleason, Markham, Martin, McDaniel, Purdam, White, 10. Killed at Chickmauga—William W. Whiting, 1. Wounded, Provine, Wooley, Blackburn, Bowlin, Ervin, Mulvany, Martin, Provine, Purdam, Smith, Wilkerson, Herbert, 12. Died of wounds—Edward Smith, 1. Killed at Andersonville Prison—Thomas W. Herbert, 1. Wounded on Atlanta Campaign—Wooley, Johnson, Martin, Maxwell, Ringer and Sweeny, 6.

Total killed, 4. Total wounded, 28. Died of wounds, 2.

CHAPTER V.

COMPANY D.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

Moses W Davis, Capt, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; was twice wounded, Dec 31, '62, and died of wounds, Jan 20, '63, at Elizabethtown, Ky; was on his way home.

Thomas D Adams, 1st Lieut, prom to Capt Feb 6, '63; detailed in Pioneer Corps, Nov 18, '62; returned to co, June 4, '64; mortally wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63; died of wounds Sept 20, '63.

Walter Scoggan, 2nd Lieut, prom 1st Lieut, Feb 6, '63, to Capt, Dec 9, '63; was in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged and must'd out with co, June 8, '65.

Thomas H B Miller, 1st Sergt, prom to 2nd Lieut, Feb 6, '63 and 1st Lieut, Dec 9, '63; slightly wounded and S R; was with the co in all the battles, except Nashville when he was commanding Provost Guard at Div Hd Qrs; must'd out with co, June 8, '65.

William J Ellis, Sergt, with co on Ky campn; at Hosp from Dec 26, '62 to Feb 3, '63 and from June 24, '63, until discharged; discharged June 30, '64 disability from disease.

Luke A Perry, Sergt, with co on Ky campn and at S R; mortally wounded, Dec. 31, '62; died of wounds, Jan 1, '63 at Gen Field Hosp of S R

James Russell, Sergt, reduced to ranks, Nov 1, '62; was in Hosp most of the time until his death, died Jan 25, '63 of consumption, in Hosp, Nashville, Tenn.

Samuel Ray, Sergt, prom to 1st Sergt, Feb 6, '63; was with co at all times, in all the battles, &c, until mortally wounded at Lovejoy Station, Ga., Sept 3 '64; died of wounds, Sept 4, '64, at Rough and Ready, Ga.

Lyman G Call, Corpl, prom to Sergt Feb 6, '63, to 1st Sergt,

- Sept 25, '64; was with the co during the entire term, in all battles, skirmishes, &c; must'd out with co, June 8, '65.
- Peter Thomas, Corpl, prom to Sergt Sept 25, '64; was with co in all battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Jared Banks, Corpl, discharged Feb 9, '63; disability from disease.
- Lawson R Barker, Corpl, was with the co in all battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Oliver H Perry, Corpl, was with co in all skirmishes battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- John Logston, Corpl, prom to Sergt Sept 25, '64; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with company.
- Oliver W Harvey, Corpl, was not with co after Dec 27, '62; taken prisoner Dec 28, and paroled Dec 31, '62; died Apr 4, '64 in Hosp.
- John T Larkin, Corpl, prom to Sergt Feb 23, '64, was in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.

PRIVATES.

- Anderson James M, with co on Ky campn; was on duty as teamster nearly the whole term; must'd out with co.
- Avery Joshua B, was with the co in all the battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co, June 8, '65.
- Amon William B, was with co on Ky campn, and on duty as teamster nearly all the term till must'd out with co.
- Baird Alexander B, died Nov 25, '63, of chronic diarrhœa at Hosp.
- Baldwin Andrew J, detailed into Pioneer Corps, Nov 28, '62; transferred to Regt of Engineers and Mechanics, Aug 1, '64.
- Baumgârden Matthew, died in Hosp, Jan 16, '63, of chronic diarrhœa.
- Barton Thomas, prom to Sergt Apr 21, '63; on duty as Sergt Major Oct 1, to Nov 19, '63; was with the co in all battles, skirmishes, &c; must'd out with co.
- Bliss Willis D, in Hosp most of the time until his death; died Apr 19, '64, of pneumonia at St. Louis, Mo.
- Bell James R, was with the on in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Bissell Jabez F, discharged May 30, '63, at Hosp; disability from disease.
- Briscoe William H, was with co on Ky campn and in battle of S R and Chga; discharged Jan 26, '64; disabled by disease.
- Brierton Joseph, died Feb 7, '63, of chronic diarrhœa, in Hosp at Nashville.

Cole Jacob S, transferred to Marine Brigade, Jan 13, '63.

Clark Thomas A, was with co in battles of L Mt, M R, and Nashville; was with co on Atl campn until wounded, June 22, '64; returned to co Dec 3, '64; must'd out with co.

Campbell David M, was with co in battle of Chga and never afterwards heard of, probably killed, Sept 20, '63.

Clayton Greenberry, with to on Ky campn and at S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62; discharged; disabled by wound, Sept 19, '63.

Dean Constantine, transferred to Vet Res Corps, Sept 1, '63; not with co after Oct 1, '62.

Davis Aaron V, discharged Mar 19, '68; disability from disease.

Dalton Samuel T, was with co in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.

Davis William H, was with the co in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except that part of Atla campn, after he was wounded, June 24, '64; must'd out with co.

Duncan William, died of pneumonia, May 12, '63, in Hospital at Nashville.

Flinn Isaac, was with the co in all battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.

Faulkner William J, died of chronic diarrhoea, Jan 25, '63 at Nashville.

Flinn Burrill, was with the co in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R and on the Atla campn; must'd out with co.

Flinn Richard, died Nov 5, '62, in Hosp at Louisville, Ky.

Freeman Howard, died of typhoid fever, Nov 14, '63 at Nashville.

Fisher James J, most of the time in Hosp; transferred to Vet Res Corps, Apr 30, '64.

Furlong James, was with co at S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62; discharged; disabled by wounds, July 5, '63.

Gamble William, acted as Regt'l Com Sergt on Ky campn; discharged Dec 17, '62, at Nashville, Tenn.

Fry Marion, was with co in battles of S R, Chga, Franklin and Nashville; was taken prisoner at Chga, was at Andersonville until exchanged; returned to co Aug 20, '64; must'd out with co.

Hopkins Benjamin G, discharged Jan 12, '63; disability from disease.

Houston James H, died March 18, '63, at Nashville, Tenn.

Hopkins Josiah, was in Hosp most of the time; died Nov 15, '64, at Camp Butler, Ill.

Howard John, was with the Regt during the entire term; with co in all battles, skirmishes, &c; must'd out with co.

ones James, prom to Corpl April 8, '65; was with co in all

- skirmishes, battles, &c, except Lovejoy Station; wounded Dec 31, '62 at S R; must'd out with co.
- Jones Willis, prom to Corpl, Feb 6, '63; with co in battles of S R and Chga; taken prisoner and held by the rebels till the end of the war.
- Johnson Robert, was with co at S R, Chga and most of the Atl campn; was wounded and taken prisoner, Sept 29, '63 at Chga; discharged Feb 17, '65; disabled by wounds.
- Jones Harrison, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt and M R; not on Atl campn, nor with co until Feb 26, '65, must'd out with co.
- Jackson Thomas J, prom to Corpl, Feb 23, '64, was with co in all marches, skirmishes, battles, &c; must'd out with co.
- Liscombe Grandison, was with co on Atl campn only; was sent to Hosp Aug 2, '64; died Aug 9, '64, at Gen Field Hosp.
- Leeper Charles, was with co in battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, Nashville and on Atl campn until July 1, '64, must'd out with co.
- Leeper Samuel, was with co until killed at S R, Dec 31, '62, buried on the battle field, grave No. 19.
- Larkin Minvil, with co at S R and Chga, killed on retreat to Chattanooga, Sept 21, '63, near Ross's Hill, Ga.
- Mallard Alexander, was with co at S R; wounded Dec 31, '62, did not afterwards return to co; discharged, June 25, '64.
- Miller Jacob F, was on duty as teamster from Dec 13, '62, until must'd out with co, June 8, '65.
- McNitt Thomas, was with the co in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.
- McCoy Charles R, prom to Ord Sergt at Quincy, Ill; appointed Com Sergt, Oct 26, '62 and Q M Sergt, Nov 23, '62; was always on duty and never absent from the Regt, except while on a 20 days furlough.
- Malone Joseph P, was with the co in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; mustered out with co.
- Maloy Barlow A, was with the co at S R, and wounded Dec 31, '62, returned to co June 24, '64 and was with it till the remainder of the Atl campn; was in battles of Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.
- Massey Walter O, was with the co in all skirmishes and battles, except S R; wounded at Chga Sept 19, '63, mustered out with co.
- Medley Levi, missing in action, Dec 31, '62, dropped from rolls as a deserter, March 8, '64.
- Masswanger William J, deserted Oct 25, '62.
- Offield Elias O, was with co at S R, wounded Dec 31, '62, died of wounds Jan 7, '63 in Hosp at Nashville.
- Offield Richard H, was with co in battles of Chga, L Mt, M R.

and until May 10, on Atl campn; severely wounded May 10, '64, at Rocky Face; discharged; disabled by wound, March 13, '65.

Perry John J, was with co at S R and Chga; taken prisoner Sept 20, '63; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug 1, '64.

Parker Thomas J, was with co at S R, Chga and a few days on Atl campn; wounded at Chga Sept 20, '63, and again at Rocky Face, Ga, May 9, '64; transferred to Vet Res Corps, Oct 22, 1864.

Pendleton James S, was probably with the co at S R; was inclined to *skulk* when an engagement was coming on; was finally (Nov 25, '64,) sent to Hosp and never returned to co.

Pendleton Thomas H, was with co at S R and Chga; taken prisoner, Sept 20, '63, and died in Hosp June 15, '64 at Annapolis, Md, after being exchanged.

Pendleton William B, discharged Dec 23, '62.

Jordan Benjamin W, was with co at Chga and taken prisoner, Sept 20, '63; died at Andersonville, June 9, '64.

Sprigg Thomas C, prom to Sergt, Nov 1, '62; was with co and severely wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged, disabled by wound, Apr 17, '63.

Stinson Aaron, with co and severely wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged, disabled by wound, Sept 14, '63.

Stinson William, died of consumption, Dec 15, '62, at Nashville.

Stinson John, was with co in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.

Salisbury John, in Regt'l band; discharged Dec 17, '62.

Twombly George W, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged, except S R; was wounded at Lovejoy Sta, Sept 2, '64; must'd out with co.

Thomas William J, discharged May 31, '63, at Nashville, disability from disease.

Noakes Hiram, detailed into Pioneer Corps, Dec 18, '62; died July 14, '64 of exhaustion, at Nashville, Tenn.

Tolle Stephen O, was with the co in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, except Chga; must'd out with co.

Tolle John, discharged Feb 18, '68 at Hosp; disability, from disease.

Roach Stephen, was with co on Ky campn and ever afterwards in Hosp; died Jan 17, '64 in U S City Hosp, Chicago, Ill.

Riddle James, died of typhoid fever, Nov 30, '62, at Bowling-Green, Ky.

Wisecup Jacob M. V, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; mortally wounded Dec 31, '62; died Jan 4, '63 of wounds at Gen Field Hosp.

Wheeler Ezra F, was in Hosp until transferred to Vet Res

Corps, Sept 1, '63.

Weist Joseph, discharged Feb 13, 63; only Ky on campn.

Franklin William, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; was killed Dec 31, '62; buried on the field. Grave No. 18.

Quinn George W, died of chronic diarrhoea, March 4, '63.

Bowers Isaac, transferred to Brigade band, May 19, '63.

Davis James S, name not on original muster-in-roll; was with co in battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and Atl campn until June 3, '64; died July 5, '64, in Hosp, Chattanooga, Tenn.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Killed at Stone River—Samuel Leeper and William Franklin, 2. Wounded—Davis, Miller, Perry, Clayton, Furlong, Jones, Millard, McCoy, Oldfield, Sprigg, Stinson, Wisecup, 12. Died of wounds—Davis, Perry, Oldfield and Wisecup, 4. Killed at Chickamauga—David M Campbell and Manvil Larkin, 2. Wounded—Adams, Johnson, Miservy and Parker, 4. Died of wounds—Capt. Adams, 1. Wounded on Atlanta Campaign—Ray, Clark, Davis, Oldfield, Parker and Twombly, 6. Died of wounds—Sergt Ray.

Total killed, 4. Wounded, 22. Died of wounds, 6.



CHAPTER VI.

COMPANY E.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

Myron G Tousley, Capt, commanded co in battles of Chga, L Mt. and M R; detailed as commander of the Ambulance Corps, 4th A C Resigned June 3, '65.

Hiram P Roberts, 1st Lieut, was with co and severely wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; returned to co Apr 29, '63; prom to Chaplain, May 4 '63; was with the Regt very little and resigned Mar 19, '64.

Henry V Lewis, 2nd Lieut, prom to 1st Lieut, May 4, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt. M R and Atl camp until July 14, '64; on duty in Com Dept until he resigned, Feb 23, '65.

Seymour S Slater, 1st Sergt, with co on Ky camp and S R; was mortally wounded Dec 31, '62, and died of wounds, Jan 21, '63.

Peter Rinehart, Sergt, reduced to ranks Dec 20, '62 and prom to 1st Sergt Jan 22, '63; commissioned 2nd Lieut, June 6, '65; was with the co in all battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.

Crayton Blade, Sergt, was with the co on Ky camp and in all battles except S R; must'd out with co.

Joseph M Will, Sergt, was with co on Ky camp and at S R; wounded Dec 31, '62; discharged, disabled by wound Apr 25, '63.

Robert S Roeschlaub, Sergt, prom to 2nd Lieut, May 4, '63; must'd as 1st Lieut, Mar 25, '65; commissioned Capt, June 6, '65; was with co on Ky camp and in battles of S R, Chga, Franklin, Nashville and most of Atl camp; severely wounded at Chga, Sept 10, '63; must'd out with co.

George W Knable, Corpl, died Nov 18, '63 in Hosp at Bowling Green, Ky.

James Mahan, Corpl, died Dec 24, '62, in Hosp at Nashville, Tenn.

William R Gray, Corpl, prom to Sergt, Apr 27, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga and Nashville; wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63; must'd out with co.

Oscar M Kay, Corpl, reduced Dec 20, '63; was with co on Atl camp and in battles of Franklin and Nashville; detailed at H'd Qrs 3rd Div, Jan 1, '65; must'd out with co.

David McRae, Corpl, discharged — 1863, disability from disease.

Leaham Hancock, Corpl, was with co on Ky camp and at S R; died of dysentery Apr 18, '63, in Hosp at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

William M Powers, Corpl, discharged Jan — '63, disability from dis.

ease.

Benjamin Lightle, Corpl, reduced Jan 1, '63; sent to Hosp Dec 26, '62 and never rejoined the co; (date of discharge unknown.)

PRIVATES.

Abbott Thomas M, prom to Corpl, Jan 1, '63, to Sergt Apr 27, '63; was with co in battles of S R, Chga, L Mt and M R; detailed in Ambulance Corps, Apr 7, '64, on duty there till must'd out; slightly wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62.

Abbott William T, died Nov 4, '62 in Hosp at Nashville, Tenn.

Alexander Thomas, was with co in the battles of Chga, Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.

Bagby Thomas M, was with co and wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; was with co on Atl campn and in battles of Franklin and Nashville, wounded in battle of Nashville, Dec 16, '64; must'd out with co.

Baltzer Francis, discharged Mar 27, '63, disability from disease.

Baker Thomas W, died Nov 2, '62 in Hosp at Bowling Green, Ky.

Blivens Samuel I, died Oct 9, '62, in Hosp at Louisville, Ky.

Browning Asa M, was with the co in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R; wounded in battle of Nashville, Dec 15, '64 by shell; returned to co Feb 7, '65; must'd out with co.

Birdsall Abram, was on detached duty most of the term; orderly at Corps H'd Qrs; must'd out with co.

Burns Isaac W, sent to Hosp, Louisville, Ky, Sept — 1862; is reported to have died on his way home.

Blivens George A, discharged Feb 10, '63, disability from disease.

Bartholomew James T, transferred to Marine Brig, March 9, '63.

Carder John J, died Nov 5, '62 at Danville, Ky.

Crawford Samuel M, was with co in battles of Chga, L Mt and M R; transferred to Vet Res Corps, Jan 1, '65.

Chowning John P, was with co at Chga, and taken prisoner Sept 20, '63; was more than a year at Andersonville; escaped and returned to Regt; detailed as clerk until must'd out with co.

Carmeny Albert, deserted Nov 20, '62.

Cheshier Jacob W, discharged May 4, '63; disability from disease.

Conaway John, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; transferred to Vet Res Corps, March 18, '64.

Davis David, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; wounded Jan 2, '63, and died of wounds Jan — '63 in Hosp.

Davis Hiram, was with the co on all campns and in all battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.

Decker William, was with the co in all battles and skirmishes and on all campns; must'd out with co.

Dorff Levi M, was with the co in all the skirmishes and battles and on all campns; must'd out with co.

Eels Samuel, was with the co on Ky campn and in battles of S R and Chga; wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63; died of wounds Oct 3, '63.

Fox David, was with co in battle of Chga; taken prisoner Sept 20, exchanged — 1864; must'd out with co.

Getz Samuel, was on duty as a teamster nearly the whole term; must'd out with co.

Hedges Robert W, was with co in all the battles, &c, until Aug 25, '64; detailed as orderly at Regtl H'd Qrs and on that duty until must'd out with co.

Hoffman William H, discharged 1863, disability from disease.

Hunter John, discharged Feb 15, '63, disability from disease.

- Henderson Charles, died Nov 28, '62, in camp near Nashville, Tenn.
- Hoffman David S, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; was with the co on Atl campn until June 7, '64; killed Oct 30, '64, by accident on Railroad near LaFayette, Ind; was on furlough.
- Hoffman David V, discharged Apr 16, '63, disability from disease.
- Hutchins Emery, was with the co in all the battles, &c, which the Regt engaged, except S R; was wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63; must'd out with co.
- Hughes James F, discharged — 1862, in Hosp at Nashville, Tenn.
- Hughes William S, died Dec 27, '62, in Hosp, Nashville, Tenn.
- Karr James C, discharged May 4, '63, disability from disease.
- Keller Philip, was with the co on all campns and in all battles and skirmishes; must'd out with co.
- Kimble Benjamin F, prom to Sergt Feb 1, '65; was with the co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; was only absent from May 24, to June 1, '63; must'd out with co.
- Lewton Henry R, was with the co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, and on Atl campn until May 26, '64; deserted May 26, '64 near Pumpkinvine creek, Ga.
- Lightle Enoch, was with co on Ky campn and at S R where he was wounded Dec 31, '62; transferred to Vet Res Corps Oct 31, '63.
- Long John E, discharged Apr 27, '63, disability from disease.
- Lock Hamilton A, discharged — 1863.
- Lock Newton B, was with the co in all the campns and in all the battles in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.
- Lyons Christopher, prom to Corpl Jan 1, '65; was with co in all battles &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Lewis Loven, was with the co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, Franklin, Nashville and on Atl camp until Aug 19, '64; wounded Aug 19, '64 in front of Atl; must'd out with co.
- Malone Stephen A, was with the co in all the battles, skirmishes, &c, wounded at S R, Jan 2, '63; must'd out with co.
- McOrmebe David, discharged Aug 3, '63 to take position of Hospital Steward in the U S Regular Army.
- McRay Martin V B, was with the company at the battles of Chga, L Mt and M R; sent to Hosp Mar 24, '64; rejoined the co June 1, '65; must'd out with co.
- Merritt Martin, was with co in battles of Franklin and Nashville; in Hosp or on detached duty most of the term; mustered out with company.
- McDermott Thomas A, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and Atl campn until Aug 25, '64.
- Miller Dewitt C, detailed as clerk at H'd Qrs, Apr 11, '63.
- Monde Frederick, prom to Corpl, Jan 26, '64; was with the co in all battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.
- Norton Benjamin F, detailed into Pioneer Corps Dec 10, '62; transferred to Engineer and Mechanics Corps, Aug 1, '64.
- Orin Leonard H, died Jan 23, '63, in Hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Penny Zadoc, was with the co on all the campns, in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.
- Porter Albert B, discharged March 27, '63, disability from disease.
- Pond Joseph S, was with the co on the Atl campn until wounded, Aug 23, '64 in front of Atl; must'd out with co.
- Poston William B M, was with the co in the battles of Lovejoy Station, Franklin and Nashville; was in Hosp during the first half term; must'd out with co.
- Plowman James, was with the co at Chga and wounded Sept 19, '63;

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was with co on Atl campn and in battle of Nashville; detailed Ambulance Corps — 1864; must'd out with co.

Plowman Joshua, was with the co in the battles of Lovejoy, Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.

Robb Newton I, was with the co on the Atl campn and in Franklin and Nashville; missing Dec 25, '64.

Stabler George M, discharged May 25, '65.

Stabler Jarrett W, sent to Hosp Dec 24, '62, did not return; discharge not reported on co records.

Sparks Henry H, was with the co in all the battles, &c, in Regt engaged, except S R; must'd out with co.

Schechter Luke, was with co at Chga, on the Atl campn and in battles of Franklin and Nashville; wounded at Chga Sept 19, '63; must'd out with co.

Shepherd John A, died Dec 19, '62, in Hosp, Nashville, Tenn.

Shepherd Warren M, was with the co on all campns and in all battles, &c, except Franklin; must'd out with co.

Simpson George W, was with co in all engagements except S R and Chga; must'd out with co.

Smith John H, was with the co in all battles, &c, except S R, L Mt, and M R; wounded at Chga Sept 19, '63; had not recovered from wound when L Mt and M R was fought; must'd out with co.

Spitler Israel, died Jan 25, '63, in Hosp at Nashville, Tenn.

Stone Philander O, was with co in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with the co.

Sherman Alfred, was with the co on Ky campn and at S R; wounded Dec 31, '62 and died of wounds Jan — '63.

Taylor Benjamin F, was with the co in all engagements, &c, except on July 4, '64; must'd out with co.

Tillson William H, was with co at Chga; taken prisoner Sept 20, '63; exchanged and discharged by order Sec'y of War.

Thompson George W, discharged Dec — 1862.

Wagy Phillip, discharged Apr 18, '63, disability from disease.

Wells William H, with co on the Ky campn; sent to Hosp Dec 28, '62, and did not return; discharge not reported on co books.

Wilson Gerge W, died Oct 8, '62 in Hosp.

Wirth Jacob, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; wounded Dec 31, '62 and died of wounds Jan 7, '63, at Gen Field Hosp.

Whitcomb Martin, detailed into Pioneer Corps Dec 31, '62; transferred to Engineer Corps Aug 1, '64.

Young Robert C, was detailed in Regtl band and with the Regt the entire term except from June 27, to Oct 31, '64; must'd out with co.

Groat James E, was with the Regtl band the entire term; was taken prisoner Dec 31, '62; exchanged in June — '63, a good stretcher bearer; must'd out with co.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Wounded at Stone River—Roberts, Slater, Wil's, Abbott, Bagley, Davis, Lightle, Malone, Sherman and Wirth, 10. Died of wounds—S. S. Slater, David Davis, Alfred Sherman and Jacob Wirth 4. Wounded at Chickamauga—Roerschlaub, Eels, Hutchins, Plowman, Schechter, Gray and Smith, 7. Died of wounds—Samuel Eels, 1. Wounded on Atlanta Campaign—Lewis and Pond, 2. Wounded at Nashville—Bagley and Browning, 2. Accidentally killed on R.R.—David S Hoffman, 1.

Total wounded 21. Died of wounds. 5. Killed, 1.

CHAPTER VII.

COMPANY F.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

Caleb B Cox, prom to Maj Aug 20, '63; was in all the battles in which the Regt engaged, and on all marches except the reconnoissance of Dalton; slightly wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63 and again July 4, '64 on the Atl campn; must'd out with Regt.

Joseph Nelson, 1st Lieut, prom to Capt Aug 20, '63; was acting Q M from Nov 18, '62 to Jan 1, '63; was in battles of Chga, L M and M R; resigned Dec 15, '63.

Samuel Frost, 2nd Lieut, was with the co on Atl campn and in battle of S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62; honorably discharged, disabled by wound Sept — 1863.

Rhoads R Dilworth, 1st Sergt, prom to 1st Lieut Sept 24, '62 and to Capt March 4, '64; was in all the battles and skirmishes in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co; died Sept 31, '65.

Stephen Bogue, Sergt, discharged Jan 8, '63, disabled by injury previous to enlistment.

Joseph M Moore, Sergt, was with co in battle of S R, detailed into Signal Corps, Jan 25, '63; transferred to Vet Res Corps Sept 1, 1863.

William B Wright, Sergt, prom to Commissary Sergt, Dec 1, '62; was with the Regt at all times, on all campns ready to issue "hard-tack" &c, when needed, ("old B," a general favorite of the whole Regt.) must'd out with co.

Frank W Ross, Sergt, prom to 1st Sergt Sept 24, '63, to 1st Lieut April 4, '64; was with the Regt in all battles, &c, except Nashville and Franklin; must'd out with co.

Alfred Ewell, Corpl, with co on Ky campn and at S R, killed Dec 31, '62 and buried on the battlefield. Grave No 21.

George W Litchfield, Corpl, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; wounded Dec 31, '62 and died of wounds Jan 13, '63.

Robert M Miller, Corpl, prom to Sergt Feb 23, '63; wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged, disabled by wound, Dec 10, '63.

James Price, Corpl, prom to Sergt Mar 4, '64; was with the co in all battles, skirmishes, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with the co.

William H. Olson, Corpl, discharged Feb 14, '63 at Hosp, Nashville Tenn.

William Walker, corpl, was on the Ky campn aed at S R and was killed there Jan 2, '63.

James H Kinnie, Corpl, prom to Sergt Sept 24, '63; was with co on Ky campn and in the battles of S R, and Chga; severely wounded at Chga, died of wounds Oct 2, '63.

Rufus Cox, Corpl, was with the co at S R and on Atlanta campn until wounded, June 19, '64; transferred to Vet Res Corps Aug 4, 1864.

PRIVATES.

Adams John F, was killed in battle of Chickamauga Sept 19, '63; had never been absent from the co.

Adams Alexander, detailed into Pioneer Corps Nov 18, '62; transfr'd into Engineer corps July 29, '64.

Beers Jabez, discharged Mar 4, '63; disabled by injuries previous to enlistment.

Bottenburg John V S, prom to Corpl July 1, '64; was with the Regt in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.

Barber William, deserted Nov 10, '62 from Hosp at Bowling Green, Ky.

Brown William, died Jan 5, '63 of pneumonia at Louisville, Ky.

Boyer Jacob B, transferred to Brig band May 20, '63.

Brown Thomas, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; discharged, disabled by disease.

Benson Vachel, with co on Ky campn and killed at S R, Dec 21, '62. Grave No. 20.

Crater Francis M, deserted from Hosp; not dropped from rolls until June 19, '64.

Clark John, was with co in battle of Chga; taken prisoner at Andersonville, Ga, until Feb — '64; exchanged and rejoined co Apr 25, '65; must'd out co.

Clark Victor B, was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; must'd out with co.

Doebler Thomas H, was with co in battles S R, Chga and Atl campn until July 16, '64; slightly wounded and went to Hosp Sept 19, '63; deserted July 16, '64.

Durell Frank W, in band; discharged Apr 14, '63.

Dewitt Solomon, was with the co in all the battles, &c, except Franklin and Nashville; detailed into Amb Corps, Sept 30, '63, on duty there until must'd out with co.

Enders Christopher, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; killed in battle of S R, Dec 31, '62. Grave No. 22.

France Brice H, was with the co in all the battles &c, except S R, and the latter portion of the Atl campn; wounded June 19, '64; returned to duty Oct 30, '64; must'd out with co.

Foster William T, was with the co in all battles, &c, except Chga; wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; must'd out with co.

Forquer William, was detailed in Hosp at Danville, Ky; Oct 15, '62; never returned to co. In Hosp the whole term.

Frierson John R, prom to Sergt Major Aug 20, '62; reduced to ranks Dec 1, '63; was in battles of S R and Chga; wounded Sept 19, '63; transferred to Vet Res Corps or 79th Ill Vol, Jan '64.

Graves Allen, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; died June 23, '63 in Hosp, Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Glimpse Eli, was with co and mortally wounded in the battle Chga, Sept 19, '63; died of wounds Sept 20, '63.

Griffin Lewis, discharged Mar 17, '63.

Harlocker James M, prom to Corpl July 1, '64; was with co in all battles, &c, except S R and L Mt; wounded at Chga Sept 19, '63; must'd out with co.

Hunt Hiram, was with co in battle of Chga; was on detached duty most of the term; must'd out with co.

Hammond Benjamin, was with the co in all battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; must'd out with co.

Kirkbride John, was detailed as teamster and was on duty as such the whole term; must'd out with co.

Kinney Edwin, was with the co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and on the Atl campn until Aug 18, '64; detailed at Div H'd Qrs and on duty there until must'd out with the co.

Kinsey John R, was with the co on Ky campn until Nov 7, '62; cut his foot chopping wood; was sent to Hosp and discharged as disabled, Feb 9, '63.

Kerr George N, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; severely wounded Sept 20, '63 at Chga and died from the effects of the wound, Feb 11, '64 in Hosp at Quincy, Ill.

Knock Daniel E, was with the co in the battles of S R and Chga; wounded at Chga Sept 19, '63; transferred to Vet Res Corps, Apr 10, '64.

Kirkbride Wesley, transferred to Brig band May 20, '63.

Koons James, deserted from Hosp at Danville, Ky, — 1862.

Knock William A, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged except Chga; was wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; returned to co Sept 23, '63; must'd out with co.

Kerr Clayborne T, prom to Sergt Mar 14, '64; was with the co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt engaged; wounded at Chga Sept 20, '63; must'd out with co.

Lowe Benjamin F, deserted, 1863, was only with co on Ky campn.

Litchfield Durant, was with the co on Ky campn and in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R and on the Atl campn until June 5, '65; must'd out with co.

Morgan James H, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R; on duty at Div Hosp after May 1, '64; must'd out with company.

Moore John, was with the co on all campaigns and in all the skirmishes, battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; must'd out with the co.

Mintier John, prom to Corpl Feb 26, '63 and to Sergt Oct 1, '63; was with the co in the battles of Chga, Franklin, Nashville and the Atl campn; must'd out with co.

McHendry John, died Dec 2, '62, of fever, in Hosp at Bowling Green, Ky.

Morrison James A, was with the co on Ky campn; sent to conv'l't

- camp Dec 26, '62; transferred to Vet Res Corps Dec 1, '63.
- Moore Edward, was never fit for duty; in Hosp until discharged Oct 15, '62, with loss of all pay and allowances at Louisville, Ky.
- Miller Eli B, prom to Corpl July 1, '64 was with the co on all battles, &c; must'd out with co.
- Martin Anthony G, deserted from Hosp Danville, Ky, Nov 9, 1862.
- McFadden Samuel N, was with co to Danville, Ky; detailed at Regtl H'd Qrs; discharged Dec 25, '62, at Nashville.
- Nunamaker John W, was in Hosp most of the time prior to May 1, '64; was with co until May 30, '64; slightly wounded near New Hope Church May 30, '64; was killed Sept 1, '64 by railroad accident near Kingston, Ga.
- Nebergall Reuben J, was discharged Feb 17, '62 from Hosp.
- McConnell George W, was with the co in the battles of Chga L Mt, M R and on Atl campn until Aug 25, '64; detailed to Hosp Aug 25, '64, and was on duty there until discharged with co.
- Nebergall Balser P, was with the co in all battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Porter Abel K, was in Hosp most of the time until transferred to the Marine service, June 18, '64.
- Purnell Joseph, was with the co on the Ky campn and in the battle of S R; where he was injured by the bursting of a shell near his head; discharged Apr 16, '63, disabled by loss of hearing.
- Porter Eben F, left at Louisville, Oct 1, '62; never returned to co; dropped from the rolls as a deserter June 22, '64.
- Pollock Henry C, was with the co in the battles of Chga L Mt, and M R; died Feb 22, '64 of measles at Cleveland, Tenn.
- Parrish Asbury, sent to convalescent camp Dec 26, '62 and never afterwards returned to co; dropped from rolls as a deserter.
- Reese Jacob, sent to Hosp or conv camp Dec 26, '62; died Feb 16, '63 in Hosp Louisville, Ky.
- Renner Ephraim, prom to Corpl May 4, '63 to Sergt July 1, '64; with the co on all campns and in all battles and skirmishes, must'd out with co.
- Rowland Thomas R, was with the co on the Ky campn; was in the battle of S R and with co until Aug 11, '63; died Aug 19, '63 in Hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Seaburn George, detailed as teamster on Ky campn; sent to Hosp Apr 25, '63; transferred to Vet Res Corps, July 1, '63.
- Sexton James, was with the co on Ky campn; sent to conv camp Dec 26, '62; discharged Mar 4, '63, disabled by disease.
- Shaffer Lemuel J, was left sick at Quincy, Ill, Sept 23, '62; died

- Nov 10, '62 of typhoid fever, at home.
- Shaw William, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; missing in action Dec 31, '62 and never afterwards heard from; was probably killed on the field.
- Sloan John F, was with the co in the battles of S R, Chga, L and M R; on account of lameness was detailed as a teamster; and was on duty as such until must'd out with co.
- Shaffer John, prom to Corp Sept 24, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R; lost his voice from the effects of measles Feb 1864, and remained on duty in Hospitals until must'd out with co.
- Swearingen Martin, prom to Sergt Mar 14, '64; was with the co in all the actions in which the Regt was engaged; wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; must'd out with co.
- Swearingen George, was with the co in all battles, &c, except S R; must'd out with co.
- Thomas John, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged except S R; detailed at Div II'd Qrs Jan 11, '65; on that duty until must'd out with co.
- Thomas William A, was with the co on Ky campn and at S R; slightly wounded Dec 31, '62; on duty as teamster from Jan '63 until must'd out with the co.
- Turner Thomas B, was with co until wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62, discharged May 4, '63, disabled by wound.
- Walker, Amos, was with co in all skirmishes & battles except Chga, Was on duty as teamster at that time, mustd out with co.
- Wetzel, Christopher, was with the co in all battles except S R. mustd out with co.
- Walroath, Abram, was in hosptl most of his time, was with co only on Atl campn.
- Price, Orville B, name not on original muster roll, with co on Ky campn, dischg Feb 6, 1863.
- Easley, Oscar, name not on original muster roll, detld into pioneer corps Nov 18, 1862, transferred to Eng corps Aug 3 1864.
- Van Steinburg, Joseph E, name not on original muster roll was not with co on Atl campn, was in all battles except on that campn, mustd out with co.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Killed at Stone River—Eli Elwell, William Walker, Vachel Buson, Christopher Enders and William Shaw—5. Wounded, Frost, Litchfield, Miller, Clark, Foster, Knock, Purnell, Swearingen, Thomas und Turner,—10. Died of wounds,—Litchfield,—1. Killed at Chickamauga,—John Adams,—1. Wounded,

Cox, Kinnie, Doebler, Frierson, Harlocker, Glimpse, Kerr, C. T. Knock and G. W. Kerr,—9. Died of Wounds,—Kinnie, Glimpse, and George N. Kerr,—3. Wounded on Atlanta campaign,—C. B. Cox, Rufus Cox, France and Nunamaker,—4. Accidentally killed,—J. W. Nunamaker,—1. Total.—Killed, 7, wounded, 23, died of wounds, 4.



CHAPTER VIII.

COMPANY G.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

Frederick Garternicht, Capt., was in command of his co in the battles of S R, Chga, of Atl campn and Franklin; mustered out with co.

William H. Fuller, 1st Lieut., was with the co on Ky campn, and in the battle of S R; detailed into Signal Corps, Jan '63; resigned, May 6, '64.

Russell W. Caswell, 2nd Lieut, prom to Adjt, Nov 15, '63; was with co in battle of S R; act'g Adjt at Chga; Adjt in battles of L Mt, M R, of Atl campn and Franklin; severely wounded at Franklin, Nov 30, '64, mustered out with Regiment.

Edward Ray, 1st Sergt, was with co on Ky campn; discharged Feb 5, '62, disabled by disease.

F. Marion Jamison, Sergt, with co on Ky campn; discharged Feb 11, '63, disabled by disease.

W. H. Carr, Sergt, was transferred to the Marine service, Mar 2, '63.

A. T. McDill, Sergt, prom to 1st Sergt, Feb 6, '63; reduced to ranks, July 14, '64; prom to Sergt, Jan 23, '65; was in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded on Atl campn; mustered out with co.

Levi P. Wilkinson, Sergt, died June 3, '63, of disease.

J. A. Coburn, Corpl, died Jan 16, '63, of disease.

Benjamin Pierce, Corpl, was with co in the skirmish near S R, and killed Dec 31, '62, at S R, grave No 5.

William H. Ryason, Corpl, was discharged Jan 27, '63.

Julius O. Randall, Corpl, prom to Sergt Jan 1, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga and on Atl campn, until wounded, June 19, '64; mustered out with co.

Charles Spanier, Corpl, was with co in the battle of S R, and

- killed Dec 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No 6.
- William Vanderburg, Corpl, reduced July 14, '63; was with the Regt in all the battles in which it was engaged; mustered out with co.
- Malachi W. Titus, Corpl, was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga, Sept 19, '63; discharged on account of wound, May 14, '64.
- Charles W. Green, Corpl, was with co and severely wounded at S R. Dec 31, '62; discharged July 8, '63, disabled by wound.
- Alexander, D M, was with co on the reconnoissance of Rocky Face, on the Atl campn, and in battle of Chga; sent to hosp Aug '64, and discharged from hosp about June 1, '65.
- Armstrong, Thomas, dischg'd April 14, '63, disabled by disease.
- Augustus, Peter, was in the skirmish near S R, in the battles of L Mt, M R and on the Alt campn until wounded June '64; died of wound July 11, '64.
- Beck, Alexander, prom to Corpl, July 13, '64; was with co and wounded in battle of S R Dec 31, '62; was transferred to V R Corps and at his own request returned to co; with co on the Atl campn; mustered out with co.
- Biggs, Thomas, died Jan 31, '63; of measles in hosp at Nashville.
- Camp, Ezra L, prom to Corpl, Jan 1, '63, to Sergt March 1, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R and on Atl campn, until June 22, '64; wounded at Chga Sept 19, '63; killed June 22, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain.
- Casteel, Jeremiah V, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R. and on Atl campn, until June 19, '64; wounded June 19, '64, and discharged on account of wound.
- Craig, Thomas S., discharged Oct. 13, '63, at Louisville, Ky.
- Caril, Albert, was with the co. in the battles of L M, M R and the Atl Campn; was generally on detail, mustered out with co.
- Caldwell, George W., was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga; wounded Sept. 19, '63; died of wounds Oct. 11, '63.
- Clark, Francis, detailed as Regt'l Bugler and with Regt all the time after the battle of S R; mustered out with co.
- Craig, James, was never in battle; transferred to V R Corps Jan 2, '64.
- Curtis, John G, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 29, '63.
- Crandall, LaFayette, was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded and taken prisoner at S R, Dec 31, '62; mustered out with co.
- Chippe, Richard, died Nov 20, '62.
- Chard, Benjamin, was with co in all the battles, &c, until wounded June 19, '64, on the Atl campn near Kenesaw; mustered out with co.
- Drummond, Americus V, prom to Corpl, Nov 2, '63, to Sergt

- July 15, '64; reduced Jan 15, '65; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; mustered out with co.
- Duvall, William M, was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga, Sept 19, '63; died of wounds received at Chickamauga.
- Davis, George D, died Jan 13, '63, of measles in hosp, Nashville.
- Davenport, Samuel M, prom to Corpl March 2, '63, to Sergt July 15, '64; was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged; mustered out with co.
- Jollman, Enos F., prom to Corpl Feb. 8, '64; was with co in the battle of Chga and on the Atl campn until June 28, '64; was in the battle of Nashville Dec. 15 and 16, '64; mustered out with co.
- Everett, Robert, was detailed as blacksmith, on duty at Corps Hdq'rs most of the time, mustered out with co.
- Everett, James, was with co in the battles of L Mt, M R and Atl camp; wounded at Lovejoy Station Sept. 2, '62, mustered out with the company.
- Feldmann, Charles, transferred to V R Corps Sept. 7, '63.
- Gawn, Thomas, was with co in all battles &c. except L Mt and M R; wounded on the Atl campn ——— '64, mustered out with the co.
- Gordon, George W., was with co in the battle of S R and killed Dec. 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No. 4.
- Goudy, Fleming, prom to Corp'l July 19, '63; was with co and wounded at Chga Sept. 19, '63, died from effect of wound Nov 11, '63.
- Graham, John M., prom to Corp'l Feb. 5, '63, to Sergt. Nov 2, '64, to 1st Sergt July 15, '64; was with co in all skirmishes and battles in which it engaged; wounded Sept. 1, '64, mustered out with co.
- Innes, John W., in Hosp until discharged Nov. 3, '64.
- Ioskinson, Albert, was wounded in the skirmish approaching S R Dec. 30, '62, died of wounds Jan. 10, '63.
- Jess, Joseph, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and Atl camp until June 19, '64; discharged—disabled by wound.
- Juss, John S, was with the co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, and reconnoissance of Rocky Face; in Hospl from March '64 to May '65; returned to and mustered out with co.
- Jiler, John, was on detail as teamster most of the time, in ranks on part of the Atl camp; mustered out with co.
- Jensley, John, was with co in the battle of S R and taken prisoner; was wounded in battle of Chga; was with co on Atl camp until killed, June 19, '64, near Kenesaw.
- Harrington, Charles O., was with co in all skirmishes and battles except the latter part of the Atl camp; wounded June 19, '64, mustered out with co.

- Howard, David, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged, except S R, mustered out with co.
- Hess, Henry, was with co in the battle of Chga and taken prisoner; died at Andersonville June 27, '64.
- Harmon, Albert H., discharged June 19, '63.
- Kelly, Reuben W., was with co in the battle of S R and wounded Dec. 31, '62; transferred to the Marine Corps May 20, '63.
- Kaiser, Charles, prom to Corpl June 1, '63, to Sergt Nov. 1 '63, to 1st Lieut July 1, '64; was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt engaged, mustered out with co.
- Keys, George, was with co on the Atl campn and in the battle of Franklin; mustered out with co.
- Mitchell, Thomas J., deserted.
- Morningstar, Thomas J, was with co in the battle of Chga, Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.
- Morningstar, James, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, the Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.
- Mekemson, William B, was not in battle, sent to hosp May, '63; transferred to V R Corps.
- Matthews, Rodolph, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt and M R. detailed as Adj't's clerk, and with Regt on Atl campn, at Franklin and Nashville, mustered out with co.
- Myers, George W, discharged Dec 26, '62, disabled by disease.
- McDill, John H, discharged Jan 30, '63, at Gallatin, Tenn.
- McDill, James C, prom to Corpl Feb 5, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga and on the Atl campn, until June 19, '63, wounded at Chga, Sept 2, '63, and near Kenesaw Mountain, June 19, '64; died of wounds June 20, '64.
- McDill, David H, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt M R and on the Atl campn.
- McPheeters, James E. H., discharged Nov. 19, '63; disabled —
- Nelk, Casper, was never in battle; mustered out with co.
- Nott, Henry P., was with co on Atl campn and in the battle of Franklin; mustered out with co.
- Nicholas, Henry, was with co in the battle of Chga and wounded Sept. 19, '63, with co on the Atl campn until June 13, '64, transferred to V R Corps Oct. 7, '64.
- Olmstead, Newton H., discharged Oct. 19, '62 at Hospl Quincy, Ill.
- Peck, Charles, prom to Corpl July 15, '64; was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt engaged, mustered out with co.
- Pinkerton, William R., was with co and severely wounded in the battle of S R Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan. 6, '63.
- Pinkerton, Thomas, died of disease Feb. 25, '63.

Peterson, Peter, prom to Corp'l Jan. 1, '64, and to Serg't July 14 '64; was with co in all the battles &c in which the Reg't engaged except S R, mustered out with co.

Parriott, Richard, was with the co and mortally wounded in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 2, '63.

Reynolds, William, was with co in the battle of Chga, and killed on the field, Sept 20, '63.

Rose, Orson, Died Nov 11, '62, of chronic diarrhoea in hosp Louisville, Ky.

Rapalee, Daniel W, discharged Feb 25, '63, disabled by disease. Ransom, Lewis, in the Band; transf'd to Brig Band May 20, '63.

Sullivan, Thomas, discharged Dec 15, '63, disabled by disease.

Sullivan, John, was with co in all battles, &c, except S R; wounded in the battle of Nashville, Dec 1, '64, mustered out with co.

Schmidt, John, was left sick in hosp at Quincy, Sept 23, '62, never rejoined the co; transferred to V R Corps, Jan 3, '64.

Smith, Benjamin F, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt and M R; died of disease Jan 12, '64.

Spence, Samuel L, died Nov. 12, '62, in hosp Somerset, Ky.

Shull, William, transferred to V R Corps Aug 28, '63.

Titus, Giles F, was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga, Sept 20, '63; transferred to V R Corps April 10, '64.

Tompkins, George W, was with co and severely wounded at S R Dec 31, '62, died of wound Jan 12, '63, in hospital.

Ward, Caleb M, was detailed in Pioneer Corps Oct 18, '62; was in the battle of S R, transferred to V R Corps, April 10, '64.

Wyckoff, Perry, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63, discharged Jan 9, '64, disabled by wounds.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Killed in the battle of Stone River—Benjamin Pierce, George W. Gordon and Charles Spanier, 3. Wounded—Green, Beck, Curtis, Crandall, Hoskinson, Pinkerton, Parriott, Tompkins and Kelley, 9. Died of Wounds—Curtis, Hoskinson, Pinkerton, Parriott and Tompkins, 5. Killed in the battle of Chickamauga—William Reynolds, 1. Wounded—Titus, Camp, Caldwell, Duvall, Goudy, Hensley, McDill, Nicholas, G. J. Titus and Perry Wyckoff, 10. Died of Wounds—Caldwell, Duvall, Goudy, 3. Killed on the Atlanta Campaign—Ezra L. Camp and John Hensley, 2. Wounded—A. T. McDill, Randall, Augustus, Chard, Gawn, Everett, Harrington, Jas. W. McDill, Hess, Graham and Casteel, 11. Died of wounds—Augustus and James W. McDill, 2. Wounded in the battle of Franklin—Adj't R. W. Caswell, 1. Wounded in the battle of Nashville—John Sullivan, 1. Total killed 6; wounded, 32; died of wounds, 10.

CHAPTER IX.

COMPANY II.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

John C Pepper, Capt, was in command of the co on Ky camp and in battle of S R and slightly wounded Dec. 31, '62; dismissed from service July 22, '63, was subsequently reinstated and honorably discharged.

Luther T. Ball, 1st Lieut, was with co on Ky campn, and was killed in battle of S R Dec. 31, '62; was buried on the field.

Henry E. Abercrombie, 2nd Lieut, was with co on Ky campn and killed in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62, buried on the field.

Andrew J Hellings, 1st Sergt, was with co on Ky campn and killed in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62, buried near Hospital.

John M. Weidner, Sergt, was with co on the Ky campn and killed in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62, buried on the field, Grave No. 12.

Harrison R West, Sergt, was with co in the battle of S R, Chga, L Mt and M R; sent to Hospl April '64; discharged Sept, 27, '64 at Quincy, Illinois, disabled by disease.

J R Johnson, Sergt, was wounded near Salt River Ky Oct. 3, '62; returned to co Jan. 14, '63; reduced to ranks while absent was with co in all battles &c except S R, mustered out with co.

William W McCandless, Sergt, was with co on Ky campn and severely wounded at S R Dec. 31, '62; had his leg amputated and died from effects of wound Jan. '63 at Field Hospital.

Almon Wilbur, Corpl, prom to Sergt Oct. 1, '62, died April 1, '63 in Hospital No. 4, Murfresboro, Tenn.

Eli Detwiler, Corpl prom to Sergt, Oct 1, '64; was with co in all battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged, except the battle of Nashville; was wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; was sent to hosp Dec 14, '64, and discharged May '65.

George Dougherty, Corpl, prom to Sergt, Jan 1, '63; was with

co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged, except on the latter portion of the Atl campn; wounded June 27, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain, mustered out with co.

Jasper N. White, Corpl, prom to 2nd Lieut, Jan 1, '63, to 1st Lieut March 4, '64; was with the co in the battles of S R, Franklin and Nashville, and part of the Atl campn; was wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62, and near Reseca, May 14, '64; mustered out with co.

Jasper J. Kidwell, Corpl, was with co on the Ky campn, and killed in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No. 11.

Austin Green, Corpl, was with co on the Ky campn; sent to hosp Dec 22, '62, and never returned to co; reduced Feb 1, '63; discharged May 20, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.

PRIVATES.

Ails, John C, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt and M R; discharged.

Ballein, Joseph, was with co and wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; was again wounded May 9, '64, near Rocky Face, Ga, and killed Oct 30, '64, by R R collision in Indiana.

Bogges, William H, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62, and again in the battle of Chga, Sept 19, '63; discharged May 18, '64, disabled by wounds.

Brown, Joshua H, prom to Corpl Jan 1, '63; was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; mustered out with co.

Brown, Benjamin L, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, and on the Atl campn, until May 19, '64; discharged April 13, '65, at hosp Chicago, Ill.

Brown, Hugh W, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt and Nashville; was on duty at Chattanooga from March to Dec, '64; mustered out with co.

Beatley, John E, prom to 1st Sergt Jan 1, '63; was with co in all the battles, &c, except Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.

Cromley, John A, discharged Feb 12, '63, at hosp Nashville.

Carroll, John, was with co in all skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged; mustered out with co.

Calhoun, Alexander, was with co in all battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged, except S R; mustered out with co.

Calhoun, Samuel C, was with co in all battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged, except S R; mustered out with co.

Cenway, Michael, died Dec 19, '62, in hosp Nashville, Tenn.

Covall, Edgar D W, was on detail as a mechanic (wheel-wright) most of the time; mustered out with co.

- Dann, Uriah, sent to hosp Nov 1, '62, and was never heard from afterward; dropped from rolls as a deserter.
- Dehaven, Garrett, was with co and severely wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; discharged on account of wounds, April 8, '64.
- Dorrity, John, was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; mustered out with co.
- Dilley John W, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged except S R and part of the Atl campn, mustered out with co.
- Diesch John, detailed in Pioneer Corps Oct. 18, '62; wounded at S R Dec. 31, '62; had his leg amputated and died of wounds Jan. 9, '63.
- Fuller William, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62, with co on Atl campn and in the battle of Franklin and Nashville, mustered out with co.
- Guest Alonzo, died Nov. 17, '62, in Hospl Bowling Green, Ky.
- Gillespie John H, was with co at Chga, taken prisoner Sept. 20, '62; died at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 9, '64.
- Glidden Clark C, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and on the Atl campn until May 14, '64; wounded near Resaca, Ga., May 14, '64; transfered to V R Corps Feb. 13, '64.
- Gallagher John, was with co in all battles &c in which the Regt engaged except on the Atl campn from May 19 to Aug. 9, '64; mustered out with co.
- Gilrain John, was with co in all the battles &c in which the Regt engaged; was wounded at S R Dec. 31, '62, mustered out with co.
- Holden John, was with co in the battles of L Mt, M R and on the Atl campn until May 19, '64; was in Hospitals more than half of the term, discharged May '65.
- Harvey Antis, was not with co in action; discharged Nov. 19, '63.
- Haney George M, transferred to V R Corps Aug. 1, '63.
- Hoover Joseph, detailed in Signal Corps April 18, '63; transfered to same Nov. 2, '63.
- Hendley Hiram, was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged; wounded at Chga Sept. 19, '63, and again near New Hope Church May 30, '64, mustered out with co.
- Isbell Collins W, was with co at all times during the whole term but did not generally serve in the ranks, mustered out with co.
- Johnson William F, prom to Sergt Jan. 2, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R and on the Atl campn until wounded May 30, '64; had his leg amputated June 7, '64 discharged, disabled by loss of leg.
- Jones Stokely M, was not with co after Oct. 1, '62; discharged Jan. 20, '63 at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Kile Avery H, was with co in the battles of S R, the Atl campn

- after July 20, '64, Franklin and Nashville, mustd out with co. Kamp Frederick. died Nov. 4, '62 in Hospl at Danville, Ky.
- Keim Frederick, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, and M R, discharged April 20, '64.
- Kile Bigelow, was with co and killed in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62, buried on the Field, Grave No. 9.
- Keinston Alonzo F, discharged Jan. 27, '63 at Hospl.
- Kile Archibald C, transferred to V R Corps Aug. 15, '63.
- Kile Elijah N, was with co in the battles of Chga, Franklin and Nashville; was wounded Sept. 19, '63, mustered out with co.
- Lipton William, was with co in the battle of S R and killed Dec. 31, '62.
- Lucas, Frank, was with co in all skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged; mustered out with co.
- Little, Edward, was detailed into Pioneer Corps, Nov 17, '62; transferred to Eng Corps, July 20, '64.
- McCullock, Matthew R, was with co in the battles of Chga, L M M R, Franklin and Nashville, and on the Atl campn, until June 27, '64; mustered out with co.
- McManus, Lawrence, was with co and wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; in the battles of L Mt, M R and on the Atl campn, until killed, June 16, '64, near Pine Mountain, Ga.
- McCarr, Josiah, was not with the co in any engagement; discharged about June 1, '64, at Nashville.
- McFerren, George J, was with co in the battle of S R, and killed Dec 31, '63; buried on battlefield.
- McFerren, John, was sent to hosp at Nashville, Dec 2, '62; never afterwards returned to the co; discharged at Evansville, Ind., about June 1, '65.
- McDonald, John, detailed as ambulance driver from Dec 24, '62, until Dec '63; was with co on Atl campn, and in battles of Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.
- Moorehead, Andrew J, prom to Corpl Feb 1, '64; was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.
- McLean, Peter, prom to 1st Lieut, Jan 1, '63, to Capt March 4, '64; was with co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; must'd out with co.
- Mack, Daniel, prom to Corpl, June '64; was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga, Sept 19, '63; was with co again on Atl campn, and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.
- Markee, John N, on duty in the ambulance train, and with the Div Q M, during the whole term; mustered out with co.
- Miller, Thomas, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; discharged March 12, '63, on account of wound.
- Murray, Thomas, was with co in all the battles, etc, in which the

- Regt was engaged, except on the Atl campn, from June 27, to Augt 12, '64; mustered out with co.
- Myer, Adolphus F, was with co in all the engagements in which the Regt took part, except during latter part of the Atl campn; was wounded May 30, '64; near New Hope Church, Ga; mustered out with co.
- Odea, Thomas C, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62; was in hosp until mustered out May '65.
- Personius, Oliver R, died Dec 18, '65, in hosp Bowling Green, Ky⁴
- Purdy, Elin, was not with co from Dec 26, '62, until April 1, '64; with co from April 1, until wounded near Rocky Face, Ga., May 9, '64; discharged.
- Ross, James, was on detail away from the co from Dec '62, until July '64; with co on Atl campn after July 14, '64; wounded at Lovejoy Station, Ga., Sept 2, '64; mustered out with co.
- Rothrock, Peter, died Jan 20, '63, in hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Reynolds, Peter, was with co in the battle of S R, and on the Atl campn until June 29, '64; discharged at hosp Quincy, '65.
- Shaw, William, was with co in battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, Lovejoy Station and Nashville; mustered out with co.
- Shaw, William H, prom to Sergt, April 1, '63; was with co in battles of Chga, Franklin, and Nashville, with the co on Atl campn until wounded, May 9, '63; mustered out with co.
- Smith, Solomon, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt and M R; wounded at M R Nov 26, '63; discharged Oct 29, '64, at Springfield, Ill., disabled by wound.
- Spry, George W, was with co in battles of Chga, L Mt M R and part of Atl campn; wounded at Chga, Sept 19, '63, at Rocky Face May 9, '64, and again near New Hope Church, June 10, '64; discharged Feb 9, '65, at Davenport, Iowa, disabled by wound.
- Sullivan, Marion, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; wounded at S R Dec 31, '62, and at Chga Sept 19, '63; died of wounds Sept 24, '63.
- Sample, John L, was with co in all battles, etc, in which the Regt was engaged prior to Aug '64, when he was wounded in the siege of Atlanta; discharged May '65, at Nashville.
- Spicer, Edgar L, was with co and severely wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 22, '63, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Scott, James M, prom to Corpl Jan 1, '63; was with co in battles of S R and Chga; wounded at Chga Sept 20, '63; rejoined the co in Feb '65, and mustered out with co.
- Summers, John, was in hosp from Dec 26, '62, until discharged Oct 9, '63.
- Smith, John, was with co in the battle of S R, and on Atl campn until wounded near Pine Mountain June 16, '64; mustered out with co.

- Thompson, John. was discharged Oct 27, '62, at Louisville, Ky.
 Turney, Mack, died Sept 27, '62, in hosp at Quincy, Illinois.
 Wickiser Oscar, was on duty as teamster from Dec. '62 until March '64; with the co on the Atl campn until wounded near Pine Mt June 19, '64, mustered out with co.
 Wade Alfred, was with co in all the skirmishes, battles &c in which the Regt engaged, mustered out with co.
 Williams Lewis G, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; wounded at Chga Sept. 20, '63, discharged March 1, '65.
 Warwick John M, was with co in the battle S R; detailed at Div Hd'qrs Nov. 23, '63; transferred to Corps Hd'qrs, mustered out with co.
 Walter Charles C, prom to Corpl Feb. 1, '63; was with co in the battles of Chga, Franklin, Nashville and on the Atl campn, mustered out with co.
 Walter David N, transferred to Marine Brigade June 1863.
 Williams Daniel, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; was killed at Chga Sept. 19, '63.
 Welliver Henderson, was with co in the battle of S R and killed Dec. 31, '62, buried on the Field, Grave No. 10.
 Whan Francis, died Oct. '62 at home on furlough from Hospl.
 Whan Robert, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R and on Atl campn until Aug. 4, '64; died Aug. 30, '64 at Kingston, Ga.
 White Hezekiah, prom to Corpl Dec. 62, was with co in the battle of S R, wounded Dec. 31, '62 and discharged April 14, '63 disabled by wound.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

Killed in the battle of Stone River—Luther T Ball, Henry E. Abercrombie, A. J. Hellings, J. M. Weidner, J. J. Kidwell, B. Kile, Wm. Lipton, Geo. J. McFerren, Henderson Wellever, 9. Wounded—Pepper, Detwiler, J. N. White, H. C. White, Bal-lin, Boggess, McCandless, Debaven, Brown, Diesch, Fuller, Gilrain, McManus, Miller, Odea, Sullivan, Spicer and McLain, 18. Died of Wounds—W. W. McCandless, John Deisch and E. L. Spicer, 3. Killed in the battle of Chickamanga—Daniel Wil-hams, 1. Wounded—Boggess, Hendley, B. N. Kile, Mack, Spry, Sullivan, Scott and Williams, 8. Died of wounds—Ma-nion Sullivan. Killed in the engagements on the Atlanta Cam-paign—Lawrence McManus, 1. Wounded—Dougherty, White, Bal-lein, Hen-ley, Johnson, Myers, Purdy, Ross, Shaw, Spry, Sam-ple, Smith, Wickiser and Glid-ten, 14. Wounded in the bat-tle of Missionary Ridge—Solomon Scott, 1. Wounded on the Kentucky Campaign—J. R. Johnson, 1. Accidentally killed on Railroad—Joseph Bal-lein, 1. Total—Killed 12; Wounded 42; Died of wounds 4.

CHAPTER X.

COMPANY I.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

Albert J Griffith, Capt, was in command of the co on the Ky campn; went to Hospl at Nashville Dec. 11, '62, and resigned Feb. 4, '63.

William Scott, 1st Lieut, was with co on the Ky campn; went to convalescent camp Dec. 26, '62 when the Regt started to S R; resigned Feb. 17, '63.

Thomas T Kendrick, 2nd Lieut, was taken sick on the Ky campn; was with co to Somerset; went to Hospl at Bowling Green Ky, where he died Nov. 19, '62.

Monroe P Edwards, 1st Sergt, prom to Commissary Sergt Aug. 21, '62; was taken sick at Quincy, Ill., but continued with the Regt until Nov. 7, '62; removed or reduced Oct. '62; discharged at Louisville Ky Dec. '62.

William Stevens, Sergt, prom to 1st Sergt Aug. 21, '62 before muster; reduced to ranks Oct. 12, '62; was with co only on the Ky campn; discharged Jan. 14, '63 at Nashville, Tenn.

John W Whiteside, Sergt, prom to 1st Sergt Oct. 12 '62; reduced to ranks Feb 12, '63, by order of Col Waters for mistake in morning report, which he attributed to L. Scott; was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged, except S R; mustered out with co.

John Daugherty, Sergt, was with co in all skirmishes, battles, &c. except Chga, L Mt and M R; mustered out with co.

William Mills, Sergt, reduced to ranks Nov 15, '62; was with co only on the Ky Campn; died Dec 2, '62, in hosp at Nashville.

John C Logue, Corpl, prom to Sergt Aug 11, '62, to 2nd Lieut March 6, '63; to 1st Lieut June 19, '63; was with co on the Ky campn, and in battle of S R and Chga; resigned Dec 31, '62; disability from ill health.

David A Alexander, Corpl, was with co Ky campn, and at S R;

- was on duty on the color guard at S R and severely wounded Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 20, '63, in hosp at Nashville.
- Joel B Morris, Corpl, reduced Sept 30, '62; prom to Sergt Feb 11, '63; was with co in the battles of S R, L M and M R; sent to hosp Feb 22, '64, and was discharged Nov 15, '64, at Quincy, Ill.
- James B Manlove, Corpl, prom to Sergt Nov 29, '64; was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, the Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; slightly wounded near Kenesaw Mountain July 1, '64; mustered out with co.
- Samuel Cain, Corpl, prom to Sergt Feb 5, '63, to 1st Sergt Nov 29, '64; was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; mustered out with co.
- Joseph Stevens, Corpl, was with co in all skirmishes, battles, &c, except S R; mustered out with co.
- Henry D Cronwell, Corpl, prom to Sergt Oct 12, '62; was in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, Franklin and Nashville; was several times in hosp; mustered out with co.
- Edward Davis, Corpl, was with co during the entire term, in all the engagements in which the Regt took part; mustered out with co.

PRIVATES.

- Alexander, David M, prom to 2nd Lieut, June 19, '63, to 1st Lieut March 1, '64; was never absent from the co; was in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged; slightly wounded Sept 2, '64, at Lovejoy Station, Ga; mustered out with co.
- Alexander, William, prom to Corpl June 12, '64; was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and the Atl campn, until wounded June 20, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain; mustered out with co.
- Beckman, Albert C, was with co only a few months at a time, never in battle; was in hosp most of the time; died Oct 22, '64, in hosp at Quincy, Ill.
- Bates, Francis H, was discharged Jan 14, '63, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Binkley, Newton A, was with co in every skirmish and battle except S R; mustered out with co.
- Boils, John, was with co at S R and Chga; at S R got separated from the co, and was arrested by patrols; at Chga wounded himself; was at hosp most of the time; must'd out with co.
- Brown, Isaac M, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R, and on the Atl campn, until wounded near Atlanta July 20, '64; transferred to V R Corps, and at his own request transfd to co; mustered out with co.

- Brady, Hugh, was with co at S R and at Chga, was severely wounded Sept 19, was with co on the Atl campn until wounded July 1, '64, near Kenesaw Mt; transferred to V R Corps, Oct 29, '64.
- Brothers, Wilson, detailed into Pioneer Corps, Nov 28, '62; was drowned May 5, '63.
- Brothers, Samuel, detailed into Pioneer Corps Dec 18, '62; died March 27, '64, at Liberty, Adams co., Ill.
- Bouker, Clark, was discharged Jan 17, '63, at hosp Cincinnati.
- Brown, Thomas H, prom to Corpl Nov 29, '63; was with co in all skirmishes and battles except Lovejoy Station; was only absent from duty from Aug 25 to Sept 9, '64; mustered out with co.
- Barnard, Calvin, was with co on Ky campn, died March 24, '63, in hosp at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Babbitt, Hardy G, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt and M R; detailed in the Amb Corps, March 5, '64; was slightly wounded and taken prisoner Jan 23, '63, while on duty on R R train guard; wounded again June 1, '64, near Kenesaw Mt; mustered out with co.
- Butler, William J, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and the Atl campn; mustered out with co.
- Bowman, John H, died Dec 25, '62, in hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Bell, James, died Dec 15, '62, in hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Cain, Nelson, was with co on the Ky campn and at S R, where he was twice wounded Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Feb 7, '64 at Nashville Tenn.
- Cain, Laban, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt and M R; lost his sight and was transferred to the V R Corps Oct 20, '64; transferred to co May '65; mustered out with co.
- Crawford, William D, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62, and died of wounds Jan 10, '63.
- Carter, John B, prom to Corpl; was with co in the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged except S R, and a part of the Atl campn from Aug 25 to Sept 9, '64; mustered out with co.
- Clark, Archibald, was with co on the Ky campn and at S R; was killed Dec 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No. 15.
- Daugherty, Thomas, was with co in all skirmishes and battles except S R; mustered out with co.
- Davis, William H, was with co in all skirmishes and battles except S R; mustered out with co.
- Doyle, Samuel, was left at Louisville Oct 3, '62, never returned to co; was dropped from the roll as a deserter Oct 1, '64.
- Deary, Bazil, was discharged Jan 4, '63, at hosp Bowling Green.
- Fritzen, Fred, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; was on detail the balance of the time; mustered out with co.
- Groves, Samuel W, was with co in the battles of Franklin and

- Nashville; was at home without leave from Feb 9 to Sept 28, '63, and lost pay for that period; mustered out with co.
- Giddings, George H, was discharged Feb 7, '63, at hosp at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Galloway, Thomas J, was with co on the Ky campn and at S R; was killed at S R Dec 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No. 14.
- Houk, David, died Dec 5, '62, in hosp Bowling Green, Ky.
- Hulen, William B, was with co in Ky to Somerset, in hosp until transferred to V R Corps Aug 31, '63.
- Henry, William E, prom to Corpl Nov '62; became blind and was discharged Dec 24, '62, at hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Hall, Atlas, was with co in all skirmishes and battles except S R; slightly wounded at Chga Sept 20, '63, but did not leave the co; mustered out with co.
- Horney, Alexander S, prom to Corpl Oct-12, '62; was with co Ky campn and at S R; was severely wounded Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 24, '63, in Gen. Field Hosp at Stone River.
- Higley, Harlow, was with co on Ky campn and at S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 29, '63, in hosp at Nashville Tenn.
- Handley, William H II, was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged except S R; mustered out with co.
- Hamilton, Lemuel B, in band, transferred to Brig Band May 20, 1863.
- Inman, Aaron, was with co in all skirmishes and battles except S R; mustered out with co.
- Johnson Francis M, died Dec 1, '62, in hosp Bowling Green, Ky.
- Johnson, Cyrene, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; wounded at S R Dec 31, '62, and severely wounded at Chga Sept 20, '63; transferred to V. R Corps Nov 1, '64, on account of wounds.
- Kimery, John J, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and of the Atl campn, until June 24, '64, when he was instantly killed near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
- Laughlin, Amos F, was with co in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R and on the most of the Atl campn; was out of camp without pass Aug 1, '64, captured and by sentence of Court Martial lost three months pay; was mustered out with co.
- Long, Robert D, was detailed into Pioneer Corps Dec 11, '62; discharged March 17, '64.
- Lathrop, John W, died Dec 28, '62, in hosp No. 4, Nashville.
- Lambert, Simeon, discharged Feb 19, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Myers, Thomas T, was in hosp most of the time, until transf'd to V R Corps June 15, '64.
- Myers, William H, was with co on the Ky campn, and the battle of S R; severely wounded Dec 31, '62; died Jan 26, '63.

from effects of wounds.

Miller, Dirk, was with co on Ky campn, and was killed in the battle of S R Dec 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No. 16.

Marshall, Elisha, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt M R, Nashville, and was on the Atl campn until May 16, '64; mustered out with co.

Manlove, David R, was with co on the Ky campn; severely wounded in the battle of S R Dec 31, '62; died of wounds March 29, '63, in hosp No. 1, Nashville Tenn.

Martin, David H, died Dec 14, '62 in hosp No. 14, Nashville.

Martin, Thomas, was with co on all campn's and in all skirmishes and battles; never absent during the whole term; mustered out with co.

Mason, Peter, was accidently wounded on picket near Silver Springs, Tenn, Nov 15, '62; discharged Dec 1, '62; disabled by wound.

McCurdy, Daniel, was with co in all battles and skirmishes except L Mt and M R; was wounded in the battle of Chga Sept 19, '62; mustered out with co.

McDowell, Andrew S, appointed Q M Sergt Augt 9, '62, prom to 2nd Lieut Nov 27, '62, to Capt March 6, '63; was in command of co in every battle in which the Regt was engaged; was twice slightly wounded, at Chga Sept 20, '63, and at Nashville Dec 15, '64; mustered out with co.

McCown, James D, was with co in all engagements except L Mt and M R; was wounded at S R Dec 31, '62, at Chga Sept 20, '63, lost a finger; and was slightly wounded at Nashville Dec 15, '64; mustered out with co.

Patterson William S, was with co in all the actions, &c, after S R, until killed June 24, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain; was in the battles of Chga, L Mt, M R.

Pevehouse, Joseph B, was with co in the battles of L Mt, M R, on the Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; must'd out with co.

Pevehouse, William W, prom to Sergt Dec 12, '62; was with co in all battles except S R and Franklin; must'd out with co.

Stevens, George M, was with co on Ky campn and S R; was severely wounded Dec 31, '62; died of wounds Feb 16, '63, in hosp No 8, Nashville, Tenn.

Shohoney, William W, died Dec 9, '62, in hosp Louisville, Ky.

Scott, Crawford, was with co on Ky campn and killed at S R Dec 31, '62; buried on the field, grave No 17.

Stinson, James, was with co in the battles of Chga and on most of Atl campn; left camp without a pass Aug 3, '64; was captured and paroled, lost three months pay by sentence of Court Martial; mustered out with co.

Stevens, Robert, was with co in the battles of Chga, on the Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; was wounded at Chga Sept

- 19, '63; mustered out with co.
- Slagle, David N, prom to Corpl, was with co at S R and wounded Dec 31, '62; returned to co March 18, '63, still disabled for carrying a musket; did such duty as he was able to, and declined a discharge until mustered out with co.
- Shohoney, Dudley, was with co on Ky campn and at S R, where he was slightly wounded Dec 31, '62; died of disease April 23 '63, in hosp at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Slagle, John F, was with co in all the battles, &c, except S R mustered out with co.
- Tatman, Charles L, was detailed as teamster at Louisville Sept 27, '62, and continued on that duty the entire time; was mustered out with co.
- Thomas, Warren O, was with co on Ky campn, and in the battle of S R; detailed as drummer Feb, 21, '63, and continued on duty in Regt'l band until mustered out with co.
- Turner, Abrain, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R Dec 41, '62; was sent to hosp and never afterwards heard from, probably died of wounds.
- Thomas, Ithamar S, in band, transferred to Brig Band, May 20, '63.
- Wright, John E, was discharged March 14, '63, at Nashville.
- Worley, Elihu, was with co on Ky campn and in battle of S R; sent to hosp May 12, '63; died July 18, '63, in hosp No. 13, Louisville, Ky.
- Wright, Alonzo D, was with co in the battle of Chga and on Atl campn, until May 21, '64; transferred July 26, '64, to V R Corps at Indianapolis, Ind.
- Weidenheimer, John J, deserted from hosp at Quiney, '62; reported at Benton Barracks April '63, to avail himself of the pardon offered in the President's Proclamation; discharged April 26, '63, at St. Louis.
- Wear, David C, prom to Corpl June 12, '64; was with co in all battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged, except S R; mustered out with co.
- Webb, William H, was with co in battle of Chga, and severely wounded Sept 19, '63; was discharged, disabled by wounds June 6, '64.
- Whitlock, Ervin, was in the Regt'l band on Ky campn; transf'd to V R Corps Sept 30, '63, at Chicago.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

In the battle of Stone River,—Killed—Archibald Clark, Thomas J. Galloway, Dirk Miller and Crawford Scott—4. Wounded, Alexander, Samuel Cain, Nelson Cain, Crawford, Horney, Higley, Johnson, Myers, Malone, McCown, Stevens, Slagle, Sho-

honey and Turner,—14. Died of wounds,—D. A. Alexander, Nelson Cain, W. D. Crawford, Alex. S. Horney, W. H. Myers, H. Higley, D. R. Manlove, G. M. Stevens and Abram Turner,—9. Wounded in the battle of Chickamauga—Boils, Hall, Johnson, McDowell, McCown, Stevens, Webb, Bradey and McCurdy, 9. Killed on the Atlanta Campaign—John J. Kimery and William S. Patterson, 2. Wounded—Manlove, D. M. Alexander, Wm. Alexander, Brown, Babbitt, Brady, 6. Wounded near Nashville on Railroad train guard—Babbitt, 1. Accidentally wounded on picket—, Peter Mason, 1. Total killed, 6; wounded, 31; died of wounds, 9.



CHAPTER XI.

COMPANY K.—ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL AND PERSONAL RECORD.

John B McGaw, Capt, was with the Regt, and in command of the co in the battles of S R Chga, Alt campn Franklin and Nashville, wounded at Chga, Sept 20, '63, mustered out with the co.

Alexander P Nelson, 1st Lieut, was with the co in the battles of S R, and Chga, rendered valuable services to the Regt, being a skillful Surgeon, resigned Oct, 26, '63.

Myron H Mills, 2nd, Lieut, was with the co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt and M R, was wounded at S R, Dec 31, '62, Resigned March 29, '64.

Samuel G Plummer, 1st Sergt was with the co on the Ky campn, and was killed in the battle of S R, Dec 31, '62, Buried on the field, grave no 8.

James F Fryrear, Sergt, was in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, and on the Atl campn, until July 16 '64, promoted to 1st, Surg May '64, died Sept, 26, '64, of chr diarrhoea, at Quincy Ills.

David W Downey Sergt, prom, to 1st Sergt Nov, '64 was with co in the Battles of Chga L Mt, M R, and on the Atl campn until June 19, '64 when he was wounded near Kenesaw Mt, was in the battle of Franklin and Nashville and mustered out with the co.

Archibald Beal, Sergt died Jan 5, '63, of Typhoid fever in hospit Nashville Tenn.

Villiam M Galbraith, Sergt prom to 1st Sergt Jan '63, to 1st Lieut, May '64, was with the co in the battles of S R, Chga, L Mt, M R, and the Atl campn, in command of Div Amb train at Franklin and Nashville, slightly wounded at Lovejoy Station Sept 2, '64, mustered out with co.

- John H Leslie, Corpl, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged, was mustered out with co.
- Joseph Brown, Corpl with co on the Atl campn and in the battle of Franklin, was particularly skillful in the manufacture of rings, mustered out with co.
- John F Martin, Corpl, was discharged Dec. 21, '62, at Nashville Tenn.
- Samuel Wilkins Corpl, was with co on the Ky campn and in the battle of S R was killed Dec 31, '62, buried on the field, grave No 7.
- Robert S McMillan, Corpl prom to Sergt Dec '62, was with the co in the battles of Chga LM, M R on the Atl campn Franklin and Nashville, was mustered out with co.
- Thomas O McQuown, Corpl prompted to Sergt Jan '64, was with the co in the skirmishes battles &c in which the Regt engaged, was mustered out with co.
- George Bell, Corpl, was with the co on the Ky campn and at S R where he was wounded Dec 31, '62, discharged, disabled by wound May 11, '63, at Quincy Ills.
- Smith M Wax, Corpl, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged except S R, mustered out with co.

PRIVATES.

- Allaman, William J, was with the co and severely wounded at S R, Dec, 31, '62; died of wounds Jan 10, '63.
- Abrahamson, William was with the co and wounded in the battle of S R; was never able for duty afterwards.
- Brown, James P, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged except S R; mustered out with co.
- Berggren, Charles was with the co on the Atl campn died Oct 23, '64; of chr diarrhoea in hosp at Kingston Ga.
- Brown, John A, prom corpl Nov, '64; was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged, mustered out with co.
- Blake, Thomas, was with the co in the battles of S R, Chga of part of the Atl campn; Franklin and Nashville; was wounded May 28, '64, near New Hope church Ga, mustered out with co.
- Beatty, Ira W, was with the co in the battles of Chga, on the Atl campn; Franklin and Nashville mustered out with co.
- Beatty, George W, was with the co in all the skirmishes, battles in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded at Lovejoy Station Sept 2, '64, and mustered out with co.
- Brimhall, Henry, was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged; was mustered out with co.
- Beebe, David B, was with the co in the battles of S R, Chga and on the Atl campn; was killed Aug 5, '64; in front of At-

lanta Ga.

Burns, Alfred was with the co in the battle of Chga and on the Atl campn until wounded May 28, '64, near New Hope church Ga; transfered to V R corps July 27, '64.

Bond, Edward F, was with the co in the battle of S R, and on the Atl campn; was mustered out with co.

Beebe, William A, was accidently wounded, Oct 15, '62, near Mt Vernon Ky; served afterwards in the Ambulance corps; mustered out at Hosp.

Bell, Walter was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged; was wounded near Atl Ga, Aug 20, '64; mustered out with co.

Clements, Abner, was discharged Feb 5, '63, at Nashville Tenn.

Dean, John was transferred to the Marine Brigade Nov 1, '63.

Ewing, Samuel, was with the co in the battle of Chga and on the Atl campn to Kenesaw Mt; was sent to Hosp and did not rejoin the co; was discharged at Springfield Ills.

Ewing, James R. was with the co in all engagements until taken sick before Kenesaw Mt, June 27, '64; was killed, Oct 21, '64; by accident on R R train near Lafayette Ind.

Foster, William P, died Feb 2, '63 of Typhoid fever, at Nashville Tenn.

Glover, James R, promoted to corp Nov. '64 was with the co in all the battles in which the Regt took part except L M and M R; was mustered out with the company.

Gordon, Cornelius was with the co in all the skirmishes, battles in which the Regt was engaged; was mustered out with co. ♥

Gordon, William H, was discharged July 22, '63, at Nashville Tenn.

Graff, George was with the co and wounded in the battle of S R. Dec 31, '62; transferred to the V R corps, Feb 15, '64.

Gee, Jonathan was discharged, Feb 18, '63 at Hosp Nashville Tenn.

Hovey, Rodolphus J, was with the co in the battles of S R and was killed in the battle of Chga Sept 20, '63.

Hovey, Aaron discharged Jan 26, '63 at Louisville Ky.

Harrah, John C, was wounded Aug 20, '64 near Atl Ga; and died Jan 11, '65, in Hosp New Albany Ind.

Jones, John B, was with the co in the battles of Chga Franklin and Nashville; was mustered out with co.

Jackson, Michael died Aug 28, '63, of chr diarrhoea, at Nashville.

Jamison, John F, died March 6, '63, of Typhoid fever at Nashville Tenn.

amison, George M, was discharged Mar 19, '63 disabled by disease.

leslie, Alexander G, was discharged Jan 7, '63, at Bowling

Lusk, Robert was discharged Jan 6, '63, at Bowling Green Ky.
Martin, Andrew W, was discharged Dec '62 at Bowling Green Ky.

McArthur, John was with the co and severely wounded in the battle of L Mt, with the co on part of the Atl campn, and promoted to corp Jan '63; in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; was mustered out with co.

Maley, Henry H, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt was engaged except S R, was wounded at Nashville Dec 15, '64; was mustered out with co

McQuown, Isaac H M, promoted to Corp Jan '64, was with the co in all the skirmishes battles in which the Regt engaged except S R, was mustered out with co.

McLane, Thompson was with the co on part of the Atl campn and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; was mustered out with co.

Mathews, George W was with the co in the battles of Chga, and Franklin and Nashville, was mustered out with co.

Mitchell, Carey was detailed into Pioneer Corps Oct 18, '62; transferred to the Engineer Corps July 29, '64.

McMillen, Daniel I, was discharged April 1, '64, at Camp Denison; was not with the co after Dec 26, '62; and never in battle.

Martin, Robert J, was detailed into the Pioneer Corps Oct 18, '62; and transfered to the Engineer Corps July 29, '64.

McDill, Thomas G, was with co in the battles of S R and Chga; severely wounded at Chga Sept 20, '63, and died of wound Oct 14, '63

McGaw, Samuel, was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga Sept 20, '63; discharged Feb 25, '64, disabled by wound.

McIntire, Thomas, was with co in the battle of Chga; died Jan 22, '64, in hosp at New Albany, Ind.

Mickey, Robert, was with co in all the battles, &c, in which the Regt was engaged except S R; mustered out with co.

Myerstein, Isaac, was with co on a part of the Atl campn, and in the battle of Franklin; was wounded June 28, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain; was mustered out with co.

McDermott, Francis M, was with co in the battle of Chga; detailed as Orderly at H'd Qrs 1st Div, Dec 11, '63.

Nelson, Gust, prom to Corpl, was with co in all the skirmishes and battles in which the Regt was engaged; must'd out with co.

Olson, Andrew, was discharged Feb 1, '63, at Nashville, Tenn; disability, consumption.

Peterson, Nels, was with co in the battles of S R, Chga, on the Atl campn, Franklin and Nashville; was wounded at S R Dec 31, '62; mustered out with co.

Parkinson, Clinton, detailed in Medical Dept at Louisville, Ky,

May 31, '63; discharged May 30, '65.

Pollock, James B, was not with co in battle, on duty in hosp; mustered out with co.

Purnell Julius P, was with co in the battle of Chga and on the Atl campn, discharged

Payne John L, was discharged June 24, '63 at Nashville Tenn.

Purnell Joseph T, was with co in the battles of Chga and killed on the Atl campn Sept. 2, '64 at Lovejoy Station.

Roper Francis A, was discharged June 5, '63 at Camp Dennison Ohio.

Rankin Joseph, was with co on the Atl campn and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; mustered out with co.

Russell William H, was discharged Nov. 12, '63 at Nashville Tennessee.

Rodgers James, was with co in the battle of S R; was detailed Aug. 10, '63 as teamster in Div. train, and remained on that duty until mustered out with co.

Rea Ames, was with co in the battles of S R, and Chga badly wounded at S R; mustered out with co.

Rankin Alexander, was discharged April 15, '63.

Rankin James A, was with co and wounded near Rocky Face Feb. 24, '64, mustered out with co.

Snyder Simon A, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62; was on duty as clerk at Div. and Corps Hdq'rs until mustered out with co.

Sappington John, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged except L Mt and M R, mustered out with co.

Stuart George, was discharged March 16, '63 at Nashville Tenn.

Stanley George W, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged; was wounded at Chga Sep 19, and again Sep. 20, '63, mustered out with co.

Stanley William S, was with co and wounded in the battle of S R Dec. 31, '62 and died of wound Jan. 11, '63 at General Field Hospl.

Stockton William H, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged; was wounded Dec. 15, '64 at Nashville, mustered out with co.

Salter Henry, was transferred to the Marine Brigade Nov 30 '63.

Short William, died Feb 6, '63 at Hospl at Nashville Tenn.

Spence John, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged, mustered out with co.

Tucker John, was with co in the battle of S R and killed Dec 31, '62; buried on the Field, grave No. —

Woods Richard, was with co in all the battles in which the Regt engaged and mustered out with co.

Woods Isaac, was discharged Feb 15, '63 at Quincy, Ill.

Woods James H, prom to Corpl Nov '64; was with the co in all

the battles &c in which the Regt engaged except S R. Willett John E, was with co and wounded in the battle of Chga Sep 19, '62; transferred to V R Corps Dec 31, '64.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

In the battle Stone River, Killed—Samuel G Plummer, Samuel Wilkins and John L. Tucker, 3. Wounded—Mills, Bell, Allaman, Abrahamson, Graff, Peterson, Snyder and Stanley, 8.—Died of wounds—W. J. Allaman, W. S. Stanley, 2. In the battle of Chickamauga, killed—Rodolphus J. Hovey, 1. Wounded J. B. McGaw, Samuel McGaw, McDill, Stanley and Willett, 5. Died of wounds—Thomas G. McDill, 1. On the Atlanta Campaign, Killed—David B. Beebe and Joseph T. Purnell, 2.—Wounded, Gabraith, Blake, W. Bell, Beaty, Burns, Downey, Horrah, Myerstine and Rankin, 9. In the battle of Lookout Mountain, Wounded—John McArthur, 1. In the battle of Nashville, Wounded—Maley and Stockton, 2. Accidentally killed, on R. R., James R. Ewing, 1. Accidentally wounded on Picket—W. A. Beebe, 1. Total—Killed 7; Wounded 26; Died of wounds 3.



CHAPTER XII.

ABSTRACT OF THE REGIMENTAL RECORDS.—RECRUITS OF THE REGIMENT.

- Richard Dawson, co. A, mustered in Nov. 18, 1863, for three years; joined the co for duty Dec. 1863 and served with it until May 21, 1864; was in Hospl until the Regt was mustered out when he was transferred to co F 21st Ill. Vols; mustered out at Hospl Keokuk Iowa.
- Samuel Knock, co B, mustered in Dec. 16, '63; served with co until wounded near Rocky Face May 9, '64; transferred to 21st Ill. Vols. June 8th, '65; discharged at New Orleans July, '65.
- Samuel Chipman, co B, mustered in Jan. 4, '64; transferred to 21st Ill. June 8th, '65 and mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- Levi Chipman, co B, mustered in Feb. 19, '62; was with co on the Atl campn and wounded June 19, '64 near Kenesaw Mt; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill.; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- David Chipman, co B, mustered in Mar. 18, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- George W. Robinson, co B, mustered in Jan. 4, '64; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- John A. Greer, co B, mustered in Jan. 4, '64; transferred June 8 '65 to 21st Ill; died June, '65 at Nashville.
- Dillon B. Greer, co B, mustered in Feb. 10, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- Charles Gilson, co B, mustered in March 8, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- Israel H. Baker, co B, mustered in March 18, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- Benjamin F. Moore, co B, mustered in March 18, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out —
- H. W. Swift, co B, mustered in March 18, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.

- Jamas H. Hunter, co C, mustered in Dec. 16, '63; with co on the Atl campn and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; transferred June 8, '65 to the 21st Ill; finally mustered out Dec. 15, '65.
- John Hanks, co C, mustered in Feb 11, '64; was with co on Atl campn, in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; was transferred June 8, '65, to the 21st Regt. Ill. Vols.; Finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- Beach, co E, mustered Dec — '63; transferred June 8, '65, to 21st Regt. Ill. Vols., finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- John Pollock, co F, mustered in Dec 23, '63; was with co on the Atl campn until June 9, '64, and in the battle of Nashville; was transferred June 8, '65, to 21st Regt. Ill. Vols., and died ———, at Green Lake, Texas.
- William W. Culpt, co F, mustered in Dec 23, '63; detailed into the Ambulance Corps, March, '64, and on duty there during the Atl campn; was transferred June 8, '65, to 21st Regt. Ill. Vols; finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- Gillam Harris, co G, mustered in Dec 1, '63; was with co on the Atl campn until killed in action June 19, '64, near Kenesaw Mountain.
- Henry M. Tibbetts, co G, mustered in Dec 1, '63; was with the co on Atl campn, and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; transferred June 8, '65, to the 21st Ill, and finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- Francis M. Brown, co H, mustered in March '64, for three years; was with co on the Atl campn, until killed June 24, 64, near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
- Charles W. Shoemaker, co H, mustered in for three years, Mar 1, '64; was with co on Atl campn until wounded July 4, '64, near Marietta, Ga; transferred June 8, '65, to the 21st Ill; finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- F. C. Van, Eaton, co H, mustered in for one year, Feb 22, '65; transferred June 8, '65, to 21st Ill; finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- Caleb M. Kile, co H, mustered in for one year, Feb 22, '65; transferred June 8, '65 to 21st Ill; finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- William W. Kile, co H, mustered in for one year, March 4, '65; transferred to 21st Ill, June 8, '65; discharged Aug ——— '65.
- Andrew Jackson, co H, mustered in for one year, Feb 22, '65; died May 26, '65, at hosp Nashville, Tenn.
- Peter Johnson, co H, mustered in for one year, Feb 22, '65; transferred June 8, '65, to 21st Ill; finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.
- George W. Walter, co H, mustered in for one year, March 22, '65; transferred June 8, '65, to 21st Ill; mustered out Dec 15, 1865.

Jonathan R. Eekley, co H, mustered in for one year, March 22, '65; transferred to 21st Ill, June 8, '65; died June — '65 at Nashville, Tenn.

John B. Eekley, co I, mustered in for one year, March 22, '65; transferred to 21st Ill, June 8, '65; did not reach company.

George T. Myers, co I, mustered in March 4, '64; was with co on the Atl campn, and in battles of Franklin and Nashville; was transferred to the 21st Ill, June 8, '65; must'd out Dec 15, '65.

George T. Myers, co I, mustered in March 14, '65; was with co on Atl campn and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; transferred to the 21st Ill; June 8, '65, and mustered out Dec 15, '65.

Gilbert K. Myers, co I, mustered in March 14, '64; was with co on most of the Atl campn, and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; slightly wounded July, 3, '64, near Marietta, Ga; transferred to 21st Ill, June 8, '65; mustered out Dec 15, '65.

Curtis E. Thomas, co I, mustered in March 7, '65; transferred to 21st Ill June 8, '65; mustered out Dec. 15, '65.

George W. Cowden, co K, mustered in for three years Jan. 7, '64; with co on the Atl campn until wounded, May 14, '64 near Reseca Ga.; died Aug 20, '64 from effects of wound in Hospl, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Albert Cowden, co K, mustered in Nov 23, '63 for three years; with co on the Atl campn and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; was wounded at Nashville Dec 15, '64; transferred to 21st Ill June 8, '65 and finally mustered out Dec 15, '65.

Henton S. Pollock, co K, mustered in for three years Nov 23, '63 with co on the Atl campn and in the battles of Franklin and Nashville; transferred to 21st Ill June 8, '65; and finally discharged Dec 15, '65.

John S. Pollock, co K, mustered in for three years Nov 23, '63; with co on a part of the Atl campn and in the battle of Nashville; transferred to the 21st Ill June 8, '65 and mustered out Dec 15, '65.

James Pollock, co K, mustered in for three years Jan 7, '64; with co on the Atl campn; severely wounded at Lovejoy Station Sept 2, '64; had his leg amputated and was discharged May 6, '65 at Quincy, Ill.

Michael Kelley, co K, mustered in for three years Jan. 7, '64; with co on the Atl campn; missing ever afterward, probably deserted.

SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.

On the Atl campaign, Killed—Gillam Harris co G, and Francis M. Brown co H, 2.—Wounded—Knock and Chipman co B, Shoemaker co H, Myers co I, Cowden and Pollock co K; 6:—

Died of wounds, G. W. Cowden, 1. In the battle of Nashville, Wounded—Albert Cowden, 1. Total Killed 2, Wounded 7, Died of wounds 1.

TOTAL LOSS OF THE REGIMENT.—Killed, 60; Wounded 290. Died of wounds 58.



A Table accounting for every man, whose name appears on the original Muster Rolls, of the 84th Regiment Ills. Vols.

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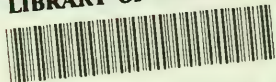


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